Mia, XR2

Where were you in '92? Where were you in '92? This is how we do in the XR2 The boys look fine, stereo's alpine 20/20, Thunderbird 12:09 Took a pill, good time, all the time Brick lane massive We were like grime Labyrinth, world dance Bagleys time High-top fades We ain't never paid Roll-up jeans, E's, Lucozade Versace jeans, chains and shades We roll in there like we late DJ's, MC's, private raves Keep it secret, light it, mate. Whistle, whistle Blow, blow Here we, here we go, go... Some of them drink Heinekin and some of them drink Bacardi Some of them talk a lot of shit and act rowdy Some say people follow me Some say people is the key When the music's got a beat then that's what gets me Some people think we're stupid but we are not XR2 808 MP3 MC8 XOX the MC5 MTV has ADD NBC and BET, **BBC** is OAP **REM KLF** IQ up the ICQ, CB4 CPT BBD in ATL PDD had BIG NYC had R&B **OPP YRB TLC SWV** JO. D. C XXX I heart you SL2 Whistle, whistle Blow, blow Here we, here we

go, go...