

Mia, XR2

Where were you in '92?
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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
S L 2
Whistle, whistle
Blow, blow
Here we, here we
go, go...