Dj Rankin, Ravin In The Bedroom

Dj Rankin in the mix mutha f***a

Tadger ye want yer tea son??? No mom, shut the door breakin all the lines in the bedroom Where's that cross sample?

Check that body(x9)

Hop hop this way friday hop this way friday hip this way friday hop while you can't dance (x4)

We are ravin'
We are ravin,
Flyin' higher through the sky
Dreams of freedom
Dreams of passion
Feel the music set you free

Do what a wayo do do a wayo (x2)

Oh, my life keeps changin' everyday
Whenever it comes so late
Don't mind me
Never who it seems
Never quite as it seems
And no, I've never felt like this before
And now i feel it even more
Because it came from you

Hop hop this way friday hop this way friday hip this way friday hop while you can't dance (x4)

Dj Rankin in the mix Mutha f***a