

# 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