

Drill, Drill

I will find a way
To get to you someday
Cause I am so afraid I'd fall
Now can't you hear me call

CHORUS:

Shake some action is what I need
To make me bust out at full speed
and I am sure that's all you'll need
to make it alright

It's taken me so long
to get to where I belong
Lord don't make me send it back that way
Or I will make you pay

CHORUS

You don't dig what I'm playing
Then I will go away
And I will turn around this little game
Cause I don't need your praise

CHORUS