

# Scooter, One (Always Hardcore)

I am the horseman  
I'm mentally mad  
I am a super sharp  
shooter sittin on a roof top  
my name is MC H,  
I got the big breaks  
and the bass one, two, check  
it's a mixture ruff to the core through  
the texture come and get a taste  
of the fixture  
yea-ea-ea-ah, yea-ea,  
I feel hardcore  
yea-ea-ea-ah, yea-ea,  
always hardcore...  
want a lyrical sex ice  
and the platinum tech  
with a minute  
in the game when discover  
my necks you don't fret  
me and my crew,  
we are too H.O.T  
for any crew out there or any M.C.  
rippin up the B you want H.A.T.E  
jealousy won't get you nowhere,  
I'm H.P. yea-ea-ea-ah, yea-ea,  
I feel hardcore  
yea-ea-ea-ah, yea-ea,  
always hardcore...  
alright one world, one people,  
one music - one M.C.!  
yea-ea-ea-ah, yea-ea,  
I feel hardcore  
yea-ea-ea-ah, yea-ea,  
always hardcore...