

# Scooter, Rock Bottom

I flick the switch  
2000 Volts of lyrical tricks yeah  
discharge hard like lightning quick and  
hear the tick you got it ?

but before you hear the tock  
there's a new flex I drop  
from my frontal lobe  
till the microphone explodes

love to rock bottom beats for the flicks  
to hibernate and syncopate but I'm still in the mix  
come on

I'm gonna blow up big while u still on  
the bottom of the charts like a twig yeah  
it's lonely on the top, the champ is here  
for the lyrics I drop

I pump kinetics unintentional malice  
wanna battle one of us is ending up in God's palace  
back off deadly like black coffee  
long as I got lungs and a knot you can't stop me

going to...  
Rotter, Rotter, Rotter, Rotter, Dam, Dam, Dam, Dam !