

Stefan Raab, Space Taxi (Feat. Spucky, Kork & S)

(Intro)

"Space Taxi?"
"Ja, hallo, hier spricht der Spucky. (hier spricht Spucky)
Und wir brauchen ganz dringend ein Taxi zur Erde."
"I'll be right there, Baby!"
"Ah, danke."

Well, I'm a space cab driver,
And I burst the speed,
Come on over to me, that's freaky.
With full power's set,
You gotta loose your head,
And when I don't know Jean, that's tricky.
I gotta hard, hard step,
And you're right in the middle,
And the speaker smokes just like a joint.
No matter what,
I'm gonna make you hot!
(Hui, ein Freund!)

We're going straight to mother earth,
To make it funky!
There'll be no problem,
We're on time tonight!
(Mopsgeschwindigkeit!)

(Chorus) (2x)
High, high, high to tigh,
Space taxi to the sky.

So come in, join me baby,
You don't say maybe,
All the other look space cap show,
I got a king size,
You get so spike,
If you wanna check it out say "Oh!" (Oh!)
If you ever might get for the right no limit,
All the ladys in the house say "Yeah!" (Yeah!)
Come on relax yourselves on the backseat, baby!
(Vorsicht Verkehr!)

We're going straight to mother earth,
To make it funky!
There'll be no problem,
We're on time tonight!
(Mopsgeschwindigkeit!)

(Chorus) (2x)

"Space cab driver,
Please take us to the party!"
"No matter where,
I'm gonna take you there!"
"We want to touch your body!
Feuersalamander,
Mach Beine auseinander,
Mach Beine wieder zu,
Und raus bist du!"

Well, I'm a number one, super cool, captain cab,
And I'm riding to the moon and the stars.
Wherever you wanna go,
Be sure I'm gonna go,
You can call me on the way to mars, baby.

And I'm fast like a going rhythm,
A jet engine,
And the other cars making me itch!
So let's get cruising ladies!
(Was meint er? Hmm, he's a bitch)

We're going straight to mother earth,
To make it funky!
There'll be no problem,
We're on time tonight!
(Mopsgeschwindigkeit!)

(Chorus) (2x)

I want you to get down.
Space taxi!

"Space taxi, flieg mit uns!"