

The Prodigy, Death Of The Prodigy Dancers

Well this is where I kill the dancer
Watch the MC kill the dancer
Death of the Prodigy dancer
Come on, come on
Gonna take you with me
Gonna kill you, gonna rock you
Gonna move you, gonna groove you
Tonight, come on

Let it rock, let it move, let it move you, let it use you
Let it move you, let it move you, let it move you
One for the troubles
Two for the time
Three for the lyrics
Four for the rhyme

Come on now
Let it rock, let it rock
Pump it up, rock it up
Don't stop to the fuckin core
Maxim Reality is talking to you (?)

Let it rock you, let it rock you
Let it move you, let it groove you
Let it rock, let it rock, let it rock
Let it rock you, let it rock you, let it rock you
Let it rock you, let it rock you
Where's the response?
Where's the response?
Death of the Prodigy dancer
Watch me kill the dancer!
I'm a kill the dancer! (a = gonna)

Come on!
Gonna kill you, gonna send you to the grave tonight, oh yea that's right!
Let it rock, let it move
Let it move you, let it use you!
Let it rock you, don't you stop!
Gonna take you to the other side(???) word up(???)
Let it move, let it move, let it move
Let it move you
Let it rock you, let it rock you
Get ready

One for the troubles
Two for the time
Three for the lyrics
Four for the rhyme

Let it rock you, let it move you
Don't you stop, gonna take you
To the top, oh yea
You'll fail, we're for real
Oh no!