

Underworld, Fever

Everybody run when the main man come he ain't no novice no fingers an'
thumbs hi, hi, hi, hi no, no, no, no he comes to spread a little fever
then away he blows when the main man talk everybody know his name one
man with a mission and a taste for pain hi, hi, hi, hi no, no, no, no he
injects a little fever then away he blows he get busy in the mornin'
before the world turns on a man inspired by a vision he sell to everyone
hi, hi, hi, hi no, no, no, no he come to spread a little fever then away
he blows he went down to the water got to bless the mob he gonna lead us
to the slaughter can you guess his job? Hi, hi, hi, hi no, no, no, no
gonna spread a little fever an' away we blow, blow, blow, blow, blow