

LUCAS - Stop

Written by Thomas J. Gyger, Fredrik Strömberg, Marco Pfeuti, Michael & Christian Lucas

Intro

Your gonna see me set it up - shoot straight to the top
We gonna be on the spot - till we let it all drop
From the top and make your heartbeats stop
(*We´re just gonna crank it up crank it up*)

1. Strophe (Fresh-L)

Chase written all over in my face
Got no time to waste - gotta find the case
Gotta find the topic tell me how
Tell me if its sweet like my superwave

And I make the profit fo a super status
On the runway call me yo highness
Only one way and ima bouta find it
Got my Aviators
ima pilot, yeah

Oooh - U wanna be me
Oooh - U want d@ swagga
Oooh - Come n try me
Oooh - I know u wanna...

Yeah, be up -
Damn ryt we rising to the top
And we r gettin yo spot
Remember when we let the world drop
And I make yo heartbeat stop

Stop stop, I make yo heartbeats stop

Refrain

Your gonna see me get up - and shoot straight to your heart
We gonna build it up - and then tear it apart (*we go, we know*)

Your gonna see me set it up - shoot straight to the top
We gonna be on the spot - till we let it all drop
From the top and make your heartbeats stop
(*We´re just gonna crank it up crank it up*)

2. Strophe (Fresh-L)

I'm pushin up up my limits
Up to the limit - up to the realist
I'm fearless, so curious
No1 compete with me and the real shit

Loaded arms jus to kill beats
Burn one jus to feel me
Tourin around so u can see me
all the things I do (ryt) will kill your sleep

Yeah, we up
Damn ryt we rising to the top
Damn ryt we r gettin yo spot
Remember when we let the world drop
and I make yo heartbeats stop
Stop, stop
I make yo heartbeats stop