

# J'adore Hardcore

## Scooter

I like the way it's hard, I love the way it's loud  
No one understands what the fuck I am about  
Just step into the place, and hear what I say  
I spit with the lyric, no time for delay  
Slam rock with the jungle man to man, with the jam  
You know who I am  
When me come me coming rough, you know I'm above  
Be there!  
I drop it medium rare, yeah!  
J'adore hardcore...Doin' it together!  
C'mon!  
Sing it!  
Yeahhh! For sure I got my plan, don't really give a damn!  
On my own mission, I fight like a man  
Doin' it for myself, not for the industry!  
Check 'pon the rhythm, and to the M.I.C. Slam rock with the jungle hand to hand, hummin' a  
bum  
'Cause I got the jam  
When me come me coming rough, I got the stuff  
Be there!  
Let's shuffle in the air, yeah! J'adore hardcore...Right!?  
Yeah!  
Raise your hands up to the roof...  
Raise your hands up in the air...And again! Yeah! Posse! Respect to ya! Good night!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>