

# SCOOTER

THE ULTIMATE AURAL ORGASM



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SHEFFIELD  
TUNES

## BEHIND THE COW

In the year of the Lord 1994  
we conquered the floor  
that was then  
this is chapter four

I cause a riot on da stage  
like a lion in a cage  
cumin' down wit da sounds  
worth a million pounds  
zippidy zippidy doo da  
a zippidy doo da hey  
a wonderful day

I wanna say with no delay  
zippidy zippidy doo da  
zippidy zippidy doo da hey  
I say with no delay  
M.C. H gonna play

The legend – behind the cow!

Come on, tonight, hooray  
this is the way  
come on, tonight, hooray  
this is my way

Zippidy zippidy doo da  
a zippidy doo da hey  
a wonderful day  
I wanna say with no delay  
zippidy zippidy doo da  
a zippidy doo da hey  
I say with no delay  
gonna blow you away

The legend – behind the cow!

Come on, tonight, hooray  
this is the way  
come on, tonight, hooray  
this is my way

Alright crew  
introducing Mr. Fatman Scoop  
what's up, what's up, what's up

Scoop:  
Fatman Scoop rock the jam, rock the jam  
once again  
Fatman Scoop rock the jam, rock the jam  
once again

Scooter's in da house, hands up, hands up  
Scooter's in da house, hands up, hands up  
H.P. is in da house, pull them up, pull them up  
H.P. is in da house  
anybody just jump jump jump jump  
pull them up, pull them up  
anybody just  
jump jump jump jump

The legend – behind the cow!

Come on, tonight, hooray  
this is the way  
come on, tonight, hooray  
this is my way

## DOES THE FISH HAVE CHIPS?

Alright  
gonna get that breakbeat pressure  
futuristic forces fight for fidelity

I am a fighter and not a writer  
I live my lifetime, blown in the night-time  
wrap your head around this stuff, crew.  
you can't nap it  
it's the rough-rugged, ever-ready raw-core  
classic

Alright now shake your hips  
one question  
does the fish have chips?

I'm in love with myself  
cause it's good for my health  
I drive a Rolls Royce  
cause it's good for my voice

Bo! Pure nasty habit, sadness I can't have it  
do your move, bust your style, gonna dance  
now rapid

Alright now shake your hips  
one question  
does the fish have chips?

Get this party started  
going out of my head  
get this party started, yeah

Well, this is the ultimate aural orgasm  
we got to make you rock  
and dance 'til we drop  
gonna get you outta your seat  
listen to the words that I speak

Yeah – shake your hips  
and again  
does the fish have chips?  
does the fish have chips?  
does the fish have chips?

How do I get off the bus?

## THE UNITED VIBE

Welcome back  
sheer energy  
total energy  
check in, stay tuned, fly out

H is back, we got the fourth attack yeah – gabba  
hey gabba hey  
like vanilla in disguise my name is Ice –  
gabba hey gabba hey  
I got the kicks I split bricks in the mix  
I got the pics slam you harsh  
bars that pound, hype on our sound  
from the top to the ground back on the floor  
we need the hardcore

Alright  
chicks is back  
time to represent the united vibe  
come on  
I wanna hear you

I'm the Screaming Lord, I need your support –  
gabba hey gabba hey  
like Hugh and his babies I'm addicted to ladies –  
gabba hey gabba hey  
smashing up the vibes inside ya weekend  
tell your friend - this is a masterpiece -  
no quick release  
dropping -a- free  
I'm the person that you always ever wanted to be

Loud and clear I got a rough idea  
slowing it down, slowing it down  
right about now  
jungle business  
this is the way  
nostalgia isn't what it used to be

Now set the roof on fire  
and everybody come on

## LASS UNS TANZEN

Lass uns tanzen oder ficken oder beides  
denn morgen sind wir tot.

## U.F.O. PHENOMENA

U.F.O. phenonema  
across the sky like a star  
U.F.O. phenomena  
Adamski may have gone too far  
U.F.O. phenomena  
on planet earth it's so bizarre





## RATTY'S REVENGE

Moving with the right directive  
we got the sound for those who are selective

Yes man! Set it off with a loud bang  
rock the set with the mic in my hand!  
we kick it off with a nuff nuff clout  
M.C. H set it off  
'cause I got the mouth  
we are here to progress  
on a mission that stands above all the rest  
when I rock on the set with a p! for perfection  
the set was ours at my last recollection

My young love said to me, my mother won't mind  
and my father won't slight you for your lack of kind,  
and she stepped away from me and this she did say,  
it will not be long love 'til our wedding day.

Alright, this one's going out to our posse  
to all da junglist boys and girls in the place  
Yes!

Tonight! Get in line your mind and your views in order  
make them run like water!  
we kick it off send ya on a brainbender  
pay attention, you're next on the agenda  
we are here to progress  
on a mission that stands above all the rest

Okay, if I had to choose  
I'd be by myself  
I wanna be in love  
but with nobody else  
to all da crew and every wench  
listen, this is Ratty's Revenge

My young love said to me, my mother won't mind  
and my father won't slight you for your lack of kind,  
and she stepped away from me and this she did say,  
it will not be long love 'til our wedding day.

## THE SHIT THAT KILLED ELVIS

This one's going out  
to everybody in the place  
biggin' up their chest, screwing up their face  
listening to the jungle, the jungle drum and bass  
gonna get your karma when you're  
old and grey  
if you see this music here to stay  
this is what I wanna say  
drum and bass and jungle will never die  
to all the girls and guys who like to drink and get high  
wanna do the best that the money can buy

hook me up with the shit that killed elvis  
hook me up with the shit that killed elvis  
hook me up with the shit that killed elvis  
hook me up with the shit that killed elvis

Hold on wait a minute  
I'm on the mic, get with it  
in it to win it, gonna take you outta limits  
I set it come on set it, kick and smash it  
gonna chant to any music with a gimmick  
with the lyric  
come on here's the place to be  
and she got a taste of me  
whether doggy style or whether facing me  
looking for a good time, I'm the guy to see  
too much of me will ever make you o.d.

hook me up with the shit that killed elvis  
hook me up with the shit that killed elvis  
hook me up with the shit that killed elvis  
hook me up with the shit that killed elvis

## IMAGINARY BATTLE

This one is a battle just for u and I  
if you wanna see the greatest M.C.  
all you have to do is watching me, alright

You told me you were heavyweight  
you're as light as a feather!  
if I see you I'll switch  
I'm not a nice fella!  
your last release was anything but a seller  
and your microphone fears the word accapella!

On the elevator to the top of the paperchase  
face to face writing rhymes and communicate  
I'm motivated, incredible highly elevated  
smooth in the mind and more sophisticated

You told me you were heavyweight  
you're as light as a feather!  
if I see you I'll switch  
I'm not a nice fella!  
your last release was anything but a seller  
and your microphone fears the word accapella!

Here we go again!



## SCARBOROUGH AFFAIR

The rudeboy, king of hardcore is back in town  
the futuristic entertainer  
the stage is my arena

I step on toes when I flow  
don't get offended  
and get with it when I kick it  
and comprehend it

This a one, a what I call it pitchback  
it will be pitchblack  
M.C.s better fix up your head  
write some proper rap  
no say you're wack  
I'll check, horseman's back

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
He once was a true love of mine.

I lose my mind when I chat  
I'm gonna bring it back  
I'll be sharp like a razor, no stargazer  
like a train on a track  
this a one, a what the mic controller  
an ease roller  
used to be an oldschool skater,  
the chicks terminator  
now four years later  
the new style gladiator

Lock and load  
I is gonna drop the bomb  
big up the hardcore posse  
mad props going out the mad crew junglists  
hear me now  
increase the peace  
spread the love  
swallow back, here is a track just for you  
featuring Notorious Dave and his crew

## EAST SANDS ANTHEM

Hop on da spot, rock round da clock  
u can't reach my calibre, my lyrical stamina  
majical like excaliber, that's how it goes  
dats the prose

And if ya dunno u have to be  
uno, dos, tres at leasta one of the best  
big up dem junglist boys, I say yes  
hyping up the crowd  
all those lyrics flowing out of my mouth





All tracks written and produced by H.P. Baxxter, Rick J. Jordan, Michael Simon and Jens Thele except "Behind The Cow" written by H.P. Baxxter, Rick J. Jordan, Michael Simon, Jens Thele and Fatman Scoop, "The United Vibe" written by Michele Chieregato, Roberto Turatti, Fiorenzo Zanotti, Thomas Beecher Hooker, H.P. Baxxter, Rick J. Jordan, Michael Simon, Jens Thele and "The Shit That Killed Elvis" written by James M. Franks, H.P. Baxxter, Rick J. Jordan, Michael Simon and Jens Thele.

"Aiii Shot The DJ" written by H.P. Baxxter, Rick J. Jordan, Axel Coon, Jens Thele. "Fire" written by H.P. Baxxter, Rick J. Jordan, Ferris Bueller, Jens Thele.

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"Aiii Shot The DJ" and "Fire" published by Loop Dance Constructions Musikverlag GmbH/Hanseatic.

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