

## **Pumping**

You really think that I will fit in your grid  
And I think you believe that can change my spirit  
You temped with luck you temped wit money  
You've got enough to grow me a slave

But my heart is always pumping (4x)

We stand face to face and are ready to fight  
I'll nock you out that will be my strike  
You hit me first I feel the pain  
My knees are weak so I will kiss the floor

But my heart is always pumping (4x)