Yeah, I’ve been here before you’ve ever been born

You don’t know the world of hurt you’ve got yourself in

And I picked my fights before you even picked your nose

I beat the likes of you before I even begin

And I will teach you how it’s done

Just admit it: I’m no. One

I see you stumble all over your feet

And here comes your defeat

The groove is all I need - I know these moves by heart

You should get a drink for you – cannot stand the heat

And I will teach you how it’s done

Just admit it: I’m no. One

I see you stumble all over your feet

And here comes your defeat

Do you see?

You’re just not there yet

Maybe another time

And I will teach you how it’s done

Just admit it: I’m no. One

I see you stumble all over your feet

And here comes your defeat