Drop Me In The Middle

Words and Music by Danielle Briscoe, Wayne Rodrigues, Natasha Bedingfield and Rufus Johnson

\[ \text{\( \text{\( Cm \)} \)} \]

\[ \text{\( \text{\( Gm^9 \)} \)} \quad \text{\( \text{\( Fm^9 \)} \)} \quad \text{\( \text{\( G \)} \)} \quad \text{\( \text{\( Eb \)} \)} \quad \text{\( \text{\( Cm \)} \)} \]

\[ \text{Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.} \]

\[ \text{\( \text{\( Gm^9 \)} \)} \]

\[ \text{Here go my girl Natasha from the low end.} \]

\[ \text{\( \text{\( Cm^9 \)} \)} \]

\[ \text{think I've found the recipe... for creativity... put all you got...} \]

\[ \text{Think I'll change the temperature... till it's the right weather... here in the core...} \]


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then add some heart. They fence us in to break us down, but still the place can't shut us out. The it's getting warm. Too many channels, nothing on, to turn it off it just takes one.

walls are thin but still they're strong. We're broken but we beat as one.

(Cho!) Coming from the streets of London, what I'm saying happens everywhere.

(Cho!) Just try'n to do something different something different.
(Ho!) People standing on the side just watching like they're scared or they just don't care.
(So) if you're standing on the side just watching get up, get over here.

N.C.

(Oh!) But I wanna be where it's happening, where it's happening.
(Oh!) 'Cause you gotta be where it's happening, where it's happening.

Drop me in the middle so I can make a ripple effect upon the ocean, I'll be

the moon that turns the tide. Drop me in the middle so I can make a ripple, a dom-
- i-no ef-ect fall-ing through the sands of time. Do do do do,


Rap: (see block lyric)

rap is my on-ly way out, gon-na die my hair green and join No Doubt. Drop me in the mid-dle so I
I can make a ripple effect upon the ocean, I'll be the moon that turns the tide.

Drop me in the middle so I can make a ripple, a domino effect falling through the sands of time. Oh oh oh.

(Rap)
Bizarre, the big kid that raps
A thousand kids with shower caps, how d'ya like that?
People hear D12, they start runnin'
'Cause we've been partyin' from Detroit to London.

Autographs and hugs, wherever you want it,
Matter of fact, you can rub on my big stomach.
Born in the ghetto, raised in the ghetto,
I need a medal for getting the hell out of the ghetto.

'Cause all I do is rap and eat steaks,
I wish the world were a better place.
'Cause when you're up they try to take you down,
Mess your day up, turn your smile into a frown.

If you ain't worried, then I ain't either,
Come on Bush, make Bizarre the leader.

'Cause rap is my only way out,
I'm gonna die my hair green and join No Doubt.