

HANK

Words and Music by Fabian Scheibe, Patrick Scheibe, Lars Bilke special thanx to Chris Wendel and Marco Taubert

I start to write off the lines
About a girl who leaves all others behind
She can ride high in the air
But sometimes she don't care

I wanna be her favorite toy
And I want to bring her much of joy
I wanna see her face to face
And go together ride the air

HANK is the devil that takes control
When i sit here and try to write
She rides her board perfectly
And at night she go out and fight

I love her beautiful face
Her abs like steel
Her fabel for the snow and the pipes
And all other things too

No hurt can stop you to drink beer
When i check your jump
I see you don't feel fear
All the snow-checkers can shout themselve on dump

HANK is the devil that takes control
When i sit here and try to write
She rides her board perfectly
And at night she go out and fight

The half-pipe is your house of pain
At sunshine or in rain
Your styles are like a crazy shot
And HANK he is our god!!

HANK is the devil that takes control
When i sit here and try to write
She rides her board perfectly
And at night she go out and fight