Djvd

Nitzer Ebb

I'm looking 'bout and I'm listenin' good
I used to dance and now I stand
Can't recall if I changed
The fact remains, things ain't the sameLook up about and listen good
They take your bunce and that's not all
The more they scratch, the more you'll itch
It's a condition that we'll have to cureDJVD, DJVDIt won't get me, originality deficiency
Take your decks and swivel, swing
Don't you try to tell me, how to live my life
Don't you try to tell me, what's honey and what is spiceDJ pull the plug on thatStanding in a bar, feet on the floor
Chilling out and digging the scene
Seems like it used to be really fun to do
Things ain't always how they seemedLooks like the emphasis is changing here
Significant and ominous twist
Confusing and frustrating, utterly deflating
In fact, gets me utterly pissedOkay, so now you heard him speak
I'll tell you what is on our hands
This is a terminal disease, come on and set us free'Cos looks like a midas in reverse
The things they touch they curse
And smother with the killer pumping bass
The issue they're confusing themselves they are deluding
I guess they've got a terminal caseDJVD, DJVDIt won't get me, originality, deficiency
Take your decks and swivel
Don't you try to scare me, out of what I am
Don't you try to scare me, your money in your handDJ pull the plug on thatDJVD, DJVD, DJVD
DJVD, DJVD, DJVDTake your decks and swivelDon't you try to tell me, how to live my life
Don't you try to tell me, what's honey and what is spice
Don't you try to scare me, out of what I am
Don't you try to scare me, your money in your handDon't you try to tell me, how to live my life
Don't you try to tell me, what's honey and what is spiceDJ pull the plug on that

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