

Disco

Genoa

You would give it all up in an instant
I bet you'd torch your house with your own hands
You'd let me break your back so you could lie in it
And never get up, never get up from it You're back into that smack do you know you act
Just like a whore beggin' for crack or a sack
You think you revolutionize with every breath you take
You bring me down Does anybody know, who the fuck you are?
Does anybody care, how the fuck you are? You're wasted now and you're gettin' on down with the disco
You're wasted now and you think you want to leave but you don't go
You're wasted now and your pants have been soiled but you disco
You're wasted now and you think there was a point but you don't know You would take us all down with you
If you would stab me in the back with your own hands
Never turn around to see if I'm okay
I'll always get up, get up in your face You're one of the people everybody just loves to hate
Just a person everybody else loves to blame
You think we care well every breath you take
Just brings us down Does anybody know, who the fuck you are?
Does anybody care, how the fuck you are? You're wasted now and you're gettin' on down with the disco
You're wasted now and you think you want to leave but you don't go
You're wasted now and your pants have been soiled but you disco
You're wasted now and you think there was a point but you don't know So what was your point?
What was your point? Point You bring it back for me
Those things I thought had left me
That hate that greed that bleeds me
Become the speed that feed me You're wasted now and you're gettin' on down with the disco
You're wasted now and you think you want to leave but you don't go
You're wasted now and your pants have been soiled but you disco
You're wasted now and you think there was a point but you don't know

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