

# Disco

## Bingo Players vs Chocolate Puma

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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