

Chinese Sword

Disco Ensemble

Queer like a pair, jump off the hustler,
The heat and the sweets had me go since they capture.
Hand on the pulse, years have been answered,
I've been watching the wars, you ain't yet seen my hand.

We've been cool, fully I'm load, fully I'm load,
When it's time, shine like your sword, the Chinese sword.

You can black out my brain, and clean it all,
Was sitting like toes off the leg that I emptied.
Green and white, my face like a carrousel,
Well, ain't great, he stroke from the forehead to chin.

Stay in your seats, wasn't it great, he stroke from the forehea
d to chin.

We've been cool, fully I'm load, fully I'm load,
When it's time, shine like your sword, the Chinese sword.
He felt no compassion, he felt no remorse, chopping the hands r
ight off
We've been cool, fully I'm load, fully I'm load.

Only crime and then was another,
Fake our home where we hold each other.
An enchanting circling the air to
Keep the knives to catching up to that.

We've been cool, fully I'm load, fully I'm load,
When it's time, shine like your sword, the Chinese sword.
He felt no compassion, he felt no remorse, chopping the hands r
ight off
We've been cool, fully I'm load, fully I'm load.
Chop like a Chinese sword