

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 same

Look 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 cure

DJVD, DJVD

It 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 spice

DJ pull the plug on that

Standing 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 seemed

Looks like the emphasis is changing here
Significant and ominous twist
Confusing and frustrating, utterly deflating
In fact, gets me utterly pissed

Okay, 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 case

DJVD, DJVD

It 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 hand

DJ pull the plug on that

DJVD, DJVD, DJVD
DJVD, DJVD, DJVD

Take your decks and swivel

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 spice
Don't you try to scare me, out of what I am
Don't you try to scare me, your money in your hand

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DJ pull the plug on that