

N-Trance **"DISCO"**

Visit "[DISCO](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ah yeah check it out gimme a D (D), gimme an I (I),
gimme an S (S), gimme a C (C), gimme an O
(Ooooooooooooooh)
D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.CO.
Once again here to prove who got styles and who got
grooves,
Who got rhythms that'll make ya move so so rough but
silky smooth.
Throw those hands high in the air, disco charge that
derriere,
I don't care you don't care there's a party goin' on so
let me make it clear,
Woo haar hit that disco feel baby baby I'm for real, this
roughnecks rockin
On the microphone it's the roughneck you don't wanna
leave alone,
That's right from the waistline down this might sound
cold but pound
For pound from Dover sands to 'Frisco the whole wide
world is rockin' to disco

She is D, delirious
She is I, incredible
She is S, superficial
She is C, complicated
She is Ohh-oh-ohh

She is D, desirable
She is I, irresistible
She is S, super sexy
She is C, such a cutie
She is Ohh-oh-ohh

D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.CO.

Hell yeah late one friday night discotheque the vibe
was right boy
Meets girl, girl meets guy, guy thinks girl is looking fly,
staring
This baby right between the eyes lays it on she says
high girl wants
More but she's shy guy be thinking girl is dry play it

cool what the
Heck hickies up and down and around my neck but I'm
waitin' for a
Smoothie and I'm feelin' kind a groovy. Then she says
lets break out
And get a take out round my way and we can make out
you how it's
About to go, the whole wide world is in tune to my
disco.

She is D, disastrous
She is I, impossible
She is S, super special
She is C, crazy crazy
She is Ohh-oh-ohh

She is D, delightful
She is I, incredible
She is S, sensational
She is C, sweet as candy
She is Ohh-oh-ohh

Ah yeah check it out gimme a D (D), gimme an I (I),
gimme an S (S), gimme a C (C), gimme an O
(Ooooooooooooooh)

Back up in ya face to make the party wild we pulls
another ace in
Case you cannot comprehend n-trance and the killer
whale be droppin'
Bombs again it's amazin' how we do the funkyed up
flavour from my
Barbecue big poppy on the solo the whole wide world
be rockin' with my disco.

D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.C.O, D.I.S.C.O, D.I.S.C.O.
D.I.S.CO, D.I.S.C.O, D.I.S.C.O, D.I.S.C.O.

Visit [N-Trance](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.