

Christian Hansen

"Cocaine Trade"

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She got the stuff
Now all she needs is a place she can bump in (bump
in), yeah
It's just my luck
That all the hipsters like the dance music, yeah

But I said
Oh my God, it's coming back, coming back
It was lame the first time round
Oh my God, it's coming back, coming back
I can't bare to hear the sound

And so we go there
There's dudes with blue heads, chicks with glow sticks,
yeah

And so we dance there
It reminds me of 1996, yeah

But I said
Oh my God, it's coming back, coming back
It was lame the first time round
Oh my God, it's coming back, coming back
I can't bare to hear the sound

Dance all night to pretty lights, nothing's right
Consciousness is lost in me
All we did was make 'em rich, make 'em rich
Helping out the cocaine trade

I used to dance
Thought I was dancing for peace
I used to dance
I thought the music was sweet
It was just 'cause the drugs matched the beats

Go beat!
Go beat!
Go beat!

Oh my God, it's coming back, coming back

It was lame the first time round
Oh my God, it's coming back, coming back
I can't bare to hear the sound

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