

Remember Me (Natasha Kitty Katt Remix) [Mixed]

Risk Assessment

Disco
Remember me?
The girl from 1970 You said you loved my high-hats
Then stripped me out my vinyl
So you could put me on CD
When all you wanted
Was to download me That's how it was when we all dated
Time stretched and syncopated
And then I let you dance inside my Paradise Garage
In my full afro and catsuits I exuded savior-faire
Honey
You begged me to show you how to get down Dancing just for me
I wanted to be free
But then you Reel 2 Real'd me in
Chopped me up and left me bleeding on your edit bay Said you'd House me
You in my hut now
It was Love Hangover's and Pierre Cardin
Taking Saturday Mass with Larry 'n them
Penance was saying Grace Jones' prayer
All through that Donna Summer Synthesise me, despise me, but can't magnetise me
Disco biscuit you crisp, yeah
Studio 54 baptised me
And you
Wasn't I the one that helped you lace up your dancing shoes
So you could stomp up out that closet
Said you'd never apologise for being Gloriously Gay-nor
Did you give a Diana Ross-clot
When you Cha-Cha-Cha'd your way into the Loft
And let David inside your Boney M But let me tell you how the diss go
They said my music turned Dru Hill up into Sisqo I hear how you've married me into Hip
Hop and Soulful and Trance and Garage
I love that
But don't forget
My main name
Is Disco

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>