

You, ooh  
You, ooh

You nurture me, aye  
Losing touch with you, ain't nothing worse than that  
You would finish my sentence, connect the words for me  
Red-eye to Tokyo, I took that personally, you're on  
Your selection  
Playing them songs for my affection  
You don't mind to fuck my intellection  
You always keep me in your selection

That's my shorty, that's my rider, my selecta  
You, you  
That's my shorty, that's my rider, my selecta  
You, you  
That's my shorty, that's my ride-  
Now my selecta

I select you  
Oh, make me make my imprint on you  
I select you  
Oh, make me make my imprint on you

D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-DJ  
Pull up the tune, burn up the room, straight to the moon again  
Primadonna, pre me  
Act like a fool and me and you breaking the rules again  
Could never see you as just friend  
Would you take the time?  
I put the key inside  
And put the P in drive  
DND replied  
But I looked you in your eye  
My reminder, my selecta

You, you (Selecta, selecta)  
That's my shorty, that's my rider, my selecta  
You, you  
That's my shorty, that's my ride-  
Now my selecta

I select you  
Oh, make me make my imprint on you  
I select you  
Oh, make me make my-  
Now my selecta

I select you  
Make me make my imprint on you  
I select you  
That's my shorty, that's my rider, my selecta  
You, ooh  
That's my shorty, that's my rider, my selecta