

Mad Heart

"Satellite Dish"

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We are the wait lies
Y'all ready to party?
With the first lady and mad heart
Let's get it!

Oho, oho, oho,
Oh na na na na-e

[Chorus]

I saw a shooting star, baby can I make a wish?
I wanna make love on your satellite dish
Come on and sample a message into outer space
Cause nobody makes love like the human race
I wanna make love, I wanna make love
I wanna make love, love, love, love, love, love
What's up world?
Y'all ready to dance? Drop that beat

Oho, Oh na na na na-e
Oho, Oh na na na na-e
Oho, Oh na na na na-e

I look up to the stars, north, south, east, west
Heartbeat banging from my chest
World full of stress, looking for the time conquest
Making love to ... never to impress
I'm so bad, I have to represent my swag
I'm so bad, I have to represent my swag, swag

Oho, Oh na na na na-e
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