

Labelle

"Voulez Vouz Coucher Avec Moi"

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Hey sister! Go sister, soul sister, go sister,
Hey sister! Go sister, soul sister, go sister.

He met Marmalade down in Old New Orleans
Struttin' her stuff on the street
She say, "Hello, hey Joe, you wanna give it a go?"
Getcha getcha ya ya da da, getcha getcha ya ya here
Mocha chocolata ya ya creole Lady Marmalade.
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?

He sat in her boudoir while she freshened up
The boy drank all that magnolia wine Upon her black
satin sheet where he started to freak
Getcha getcha ya ya da da, getcha getcha ya ya here, .

..
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir? . . .
Touchin' her skin feelin' silky smooth, colour of cafe au
lait
Made the savage beast inside roar until it cried
More - more - more

Now he's back home doin' nine to five, livin' his grey
flannel life
But when he turns off to sleep, old mem'ries creep
More - more - more

Getcha getcha ya ya da da, getcha getcha ya ya here, .
..
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?

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