

Chenoa "Lady Marmalade"

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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
strutting her stuff on the street
She said: Hello, hey Joe!
You wanna give it a go?

Gitchie gitchie ya ya da da,
Gitchie gitchie ya ya here
Mocca chocolatta ya ya ole Lady Marmalade!

Voulez vous coucher avec moi?,
ce soir!
Voulez vous coucher avec moi?

He sat in her boudoir
while she freshened up
and he drank her magnolia wine
on the black satin sheets
I swear he started to freak

Gitchie gitchie ya ya da da
Gitchie gitchie ya ya here
Mocca chocolatta ya ya

Creole Lady Marmalade!

Voulez vous coucher avec moi?,
ce soir!
Voulez vous coucher avec moi?
Hey!, hey!, hey!
Touch of her skin feeling silky smooth,
color of cafe au lait
made the savage beast inside
roar until he cried

More!, more!, More!

Now he's back home doing nine to five,
living his gray flannel life

but when he turns off to sleep,
memories creep

More!, More!, More!

Gitchie gitchie ya ya da da
Gitchie gitchie ya ya here
Mocca chocolatta ya ya

Creole Lady Marmalade!

Voulez vous coucher avec ce soir!
Voulez vous coucher avec moi?
Voulez vous coucher avec moi?,
ce soir!
Voulez vous coucher avec moi?

Gitchie gitchie ya ya da da
Gitchie gitchie ya ya here
Mocca chocolatta ya ya

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