

Lou Bega

"Mambo 235"

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One, two, three, four, five

Everybody in the car, so come on

Let's ride to the liquor-store around the corner,

The boys say they want some gin and juice

But I really don't wanna beerbust like I had last week

I must stay deep because talk is cheap

I like Angela, Pamela, Sandra and Rita

And as I continue you know they are getting sweeter

So what can I do I really beg and you my Lord

To me flirting it's just like sport, anything fly

It's all good let me dump it

Please set in the trumpet

Chorus:

A little bit of Monica in my live, a little bit of Erica by my side

A little bit of Rita is all I need, a little bit of Tina is what I see

A little bit of Sandra in the sun, a little bit of Mary all night long

A little bit of Jessica here I am, a little bit of you makes me your man

And jump and down go and move it all around

Shake your head to the sound, put your hand on the

ground

Take one step left and one step right

One to the front and one to the side

Clap your hands once and clap your hands twice

And if it looks like this, then you are doing it right

Chorus

I do all for fall in love with a girl like you,

Because you can't run and you can't hide

You and me gonna touch the sky

Chorus

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