

Nik & Jay

"Hulahop"

Visit "[Hulahop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Baby brug din booty
Baby brug din booty
Baby baby brug din booty
Brug din booty
Brug din booty

(Nik)

With one hand on my heart, the other one on my groin
I know I can make it cause I know I'm the shÄ±t
And in my world it's not all in black and white
No one does it for me, cause I'm so self-represented
With thoughts of my chick, and with eyes in the head
With gypsies, and with a little bit of the green in the blood
I'm conquering it all with a wry smile like Mona Lisa
Together with you my diva my crowd pleaser
My art, my hell my paradise
I could go on and on but just to
Mention one last thing you're so kinky
You're in my mind like Po, Laa-Laa, Dipsy,
Tinky Winky, pretty stinky, metaphor
If you just keep hanging on then you'll have my word
That I'll clear the table

Putting a lot in the lining, for us two, for us three and so much more, yeah

Der stÄ±r rockstar pÄ± min nummerplade,
Jeg har tusinder der gerne vil gi' mig dumme flade,
Jeg sÄ± ligeglad, jeg fresh lige som limonade.
I bund og grund betyder det jo ingen ting
Og der intet der kan holde mig nede
SÄ± IÄ±nge jeg har en som dig ved min side
Du forstÄ±r mig, du forrygende, plus du ved
Hvordan man bruger den booty, som havde du en hulahopring
Baby brug din booty som havde du en hulahopring, hulahopring,
Hula, hulahopring, hulahopring, hulahopring
Du ruller nu med den cooleste pop dreng

Du ruller nu med den cooleste pop dreng

(Joey Moe)

Call me rapper call me singer, I'm a pop star

I'm rocking nexus, yes it's mother fcking hot damn,

Hey, from school dropout, to established singer, you can find me on Amager.

I know rumour has it, know that they talk when they see me in Field's in sandals,

But you're just clapping, just talking, just shut up.

You're looking at a guy from Hawaii

Baby you gotta know, you're making me better, with you by my side - girl, you suit me, yeah

And while I'm sipping a little from my drink

Let me see you use that booty as if you had a hula hoop

Baby brug din booty som havde du en hulahopring, hulahopring,

Hula, hulahopring, hulahopring, hulahopring

Du ruller nu med den cooleste pop dreng

Du ruller nu med den cooleste pop dreng

(Jay)

I'm still on the top,

I'm not gonna fall off

And the whole club is still turning their head

Fill the table immediately as always

MÅ¶let, grey goose and a little lemon to mix it up with

And tonight I'll be somewhere else

Your boys, are still laying the whole country down

And then they tell me success has a price

But I'm so cool that I turn water into ice

Og jeg kunne kalde dig baby, baby du kunne

Kalde mig baby, kald mig Jannik kald mig Jay

Vi kunne vÃ¶re uadskellige

For der er noget ved dig

Der fÃ¶r mig til at sige wow

Du sÃ¶ elegant man skulle tro det var et modeshow

En pige som dig er at foretrÃ¶kke,

SÃ¶ er det godt jeg sidder pÃ¶ forreste rÃ¶kke

Natten kalder, kalder, beatet banger, banger.

Jeg sÃ¶ hÃ¶jt flyvende man skulle tro jeg havde vinger, fly

Der stÃ¶r rockstar pÃ¶ min nummerplade,

Jeg har tusinder der gerne vil gi' mig dumme flade,

Jeg sÃ¶ ligeglad, jeg fresh lige som limonade.

I bund og grund betyder det jo ingen ting

Og der intet der kan holde mig nede
SÅ IÅ|nge jeg har en som dig ved min side
Du forstÅ|r mig, du forrygende, plus du ved
Hvordan man bruger den booty, som havde du en hulahopring
Baby brug din booty som havde du en hulahopring, hulahopring,
Hula, hulahopring, hulahopring, hulahopring
Du ruller nu med den cooleste pop dreng
Du ruller nu med den cooleste pop dreng

Visit [Nik & Jay](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.