Paul Brady "THE WORLD IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT"

Visit "THE WORLD IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT" on MotoLyrics.com

I knew this African called Hannibal

Rock it roll it send it down the avenue

Went out to see the Roman Empire fall

Uh huh? uh huh?

Two thousand elephants in gold chain-mail

Take it, shake it, make it what you wanna be

Them Roman legionnaires they hit the trail

Uh huh?

The world is what you make it

The world is what you make it

When Cleopatra ruled in Egypt's land

Jump down, turn around, look at what the monkey did

She went to find herself a mighty man

Uh huh? uh huh?

In come Antonio from Italy

Haul it, ball it, drag it up the pyramid,

He never knew how hot a girl could be

Uh huh?

The world is what you make it

The world is what you make it baby

The world is what you make it

Don't start to hit me with your "no can do"

Bluesin', losin', workin' up an attitude

Clean up them windows let the sun shine through

Uh huh? uh huh?

There ain't no happy time without no pain

heartbreak, new date, move on up the alleyway

Pick up them pieces hit the road again

Uh huh?

The world is what you make it

The world is what you make it baby

The world is what you make it

Visit Paul Brady page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.