

Rasmus "Kola"

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Yes, yes, yes

It is gonna be fine when the sky is my cover
A big yellow ball, the sun is my lover
I take my skateboard an' my good feeling with me
I'm heading to a place where I can get the

Sun on my face, I'm leaving my house an' my mouse
An' all my stuff 'cos I've had enough, yeah
I just wanna be close to the sun an' that's all folks
I wanna burn my skin in the heat

I wanna be bare-footed, my throat feels dry
An' I cannot speak, no matter how much I try
Of this moment I'm learning
That I'd better stay cool to avoid the burning

Kola with ice would be nice, come an' get it
Kola with ice would be nice, come an' get it
Come an' get it, kola, it's a fact that I need it
Kola, kola with ice

Well, well, well, it's hot like hell
Yo, I kick off my shoes, yeah, I'll survive
Without my shoes, well back to fact
I ain't turning back, I'm looking for a kola

I'll open up the can, can, gonna drink it down
Down, I'm in the middle of a desert now
"Go to the shop", said a boy, "Take a left from the
corner"
I'm gonna make a list, what I'm gonna order

How can I get to the shop in this heat
When the street under my feet is burning
Yeah, of this moment I'm learning
That I'd better stay cool to avoid the burning

Kola with ice would be nice, come an' get it
Kola with ice would be nice, come an' get it
Come an' get it, kola, it's a fact that I need it
Kola, kola with ice

Kola, kola, kola, kola, kola, kola, kola, kola

Kola with ice would be nice, come an' get it
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Come an' get it, kola, kola, kola, kola

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