

Inna Modja

"French Cancan"

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I met this pretty boy in Paris
He used to tell me what I'm jolie
I couldn't say a word just
"Coco Choco Chanel
Coco Chanel" and "Chocolat"

In my heart, in my veins
I just couldn't take him out of my brain
Just a glance, I'm in trance
This French fella was cute as hell

On my mind, in my bed
I just couldn't stop staring at him
Just a kiss, French kiss
I couldn't say a word just stuttering
"Coco Choco Chanel Choco
Coco Choco Chanel" and "Chocolat"

How stupid is that?
I should tell him
Remember the night he came in my life

(refrain)

Monsieur Sainte Nitouche
Prends-moi par la main
Dis-moi des mots d'amour
Des mots qui me touchent
Monsieur Sainte Nitouche
Je suis enchanté
Monsieur Sainte Nitouche
Prends-moi par la taille
Caresse-moi l'épaule
Le creux de mes reins
Monsieur Sainte Nitouche
Ravie de te rencontrer

In my life, in my dreams
This man couldn't walk away from my hips
Just a bite, on my lips
I couldn't say a word, just stuttering
"Coco Choco Chanel Choco
Coco Choco Chanel" and "Chocolat"

How stupid is that?
I should tell him
Remember the night he came in my life

(refrain)

I met this pretty boy in Paris
He used to tell me what I'm jolie
I called this pretty man mon ch  ri

Coco Choco Chanel
Coco Chanel Chocolat

(refrain x2)

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