

Anjali

"Arabian Queen"

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Arabian queen right on the scene
Riding along in her cinematic dream
I am the queen of this harem
I got my veil on and i'm feeling serene

Arabian highs, bear the sundown sigh
Let's gather round the hookah
Blowing circles to the sky
Arabian dreams everybody seems ...
And she says ...

Hold on her heels taht swinging girl of sin
With her jewel-encrusted gown
And her belly swinging brown
Sold all her sins and everybody sway

Through the hazy days

With rubies on her toes everybody knows

She's the queen of the sand
The desert and the land
A breeze like mango kulli
A little hoochie koochie
And she says ...

Cocooned in silken shrouds
And jasmine scented clouds
She's the queen of the harem
You know who wears the crown
She teases and she sleazes
You know it never ceases
When she does her voodoo

(Sweet as almond honey
A lick of chunky monkey
She's sticky like jalebi
I don't wanna hear a maybe)

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