Martin Ricky "Lola, Lola"

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Your eyes nibbling all over my skin

Your walk provoking my chastity

Your kisses half lies, half truth

Taste like apples from Adam's paradise

She only likes to walk all by herself

Lola, Lola

To provoke a wave

An ocean wave

Lola, Lola Ay!! where are you going

It doesn't matter, I'll follow behind

Lola, Lola Ay!! next to you

I just know that I will live

You drink my energy without breathing

And the world turns behind you

The moon nails my heart

Half-dying I follow the sound of your song

She only likes to walk all by herself

Lola, Lola To provoke a wave An ocean wave

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