

Lou Bega, I got a girl

Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Lou Bega on a trip won't you all come in
With a little bit of this
And a little bit of that
You can get what you see
You can see what you get
And I bet that you're all a little bit excited
If you need a autograph, honey I can write it
I got a girl the smart one on the planet
Some called Whitner, some called Jenny
chorus

I got a girl in Paris
I got a girl in Rome
I even got a girl in the vatican dome
I got a girl right here, I got a girl right there
And I got a girlfriend everywhere.
I got a girl on the moon
I got a girl on mars
I even got a girl that likes to dance in the stars
I got a girl right here, and one right there
And I got a girlfriend everywhere
From Miami beach to Valuga Bay
From the Milky Way to East Soley
From San Chope to my home Cafe
That's my way and I do it like day for day
In Africa, America, Europe and Australia
Asia, Canada I take them on a meria
India, Arabia, to the guys in Germany
All around the planet you can be my fantasy

chorus

bridge

You and me

No matter where you from baby

No matter where you from baby

Baby it'll be only you and me

chorus til fade