## Zdob Si Zdub, Boonika bate doba

It's jump up jungle, a little like break beat

Never seen that super hit

- boonika beats da drum-a

Big mallet in the hand, high hat in the same beat

She's screaming like Hawkins, my old Big Mama

Boonika beats da drum-a like I never heard before

She's a slapping Miss Blackman, gimme some more

Check it, let's kick it, we wanna dance now

We are turning into hammers ticking rhythm out

Boonika bate doba

Boonika bate tare

Boonika bate doba cu maciuca'n casa mare!

I love so much doba making boom-boom

Now get your body moving, just follow the tune

It's a real magic-big mama play her drum-a

She's flying into trance like an Indian shaman

Who is the 'Beatles', who is Peter Pan

Who is the gypsy Hendrix -

She don't care, that misses L

I smile, I cry when I see that crazy baba

Dizzy tempo dizzy let's go my music-mama

Boonika bate doba

Boonika bate tare

Boonika bate doba cu maciuca'n casa mare!

People in the place, feel your body shakes

Boonika beats da drum-a-tama tapping out the breaks

Pop you up with dat beat

Get rid of rotten meat

You dig with your soul

Deep inside that rock'n'roll

She's a drum machine, you know what I mean

She wanna play jumparale to make you spin,

Drain a bottle of wine, no need to smoke the leaves

By the end of that show you'll blow yourself to bits

You are a real drum machine

You make me wanna dance, you're a slapping queen

To get that state you drink juice from grapes

And I go deep into the music space

Boonika bate doba

Boonika bate tare

Boonika bate doba cu maciuca'n casa mare!