

# Holy Molly, Sunday Night (feat. LIZOT)

Raise a glass with me on Sunday night  
And feel the vibe  
No dance, no life  
We're breaking bottles of champagne and city lights  
On Sunday night  
No dance, no life

You're right  
I got no reason to be mad at my mind  
What am I dancing for  
Slow down  
Fell the rythm in your heart, it's alright  
Why you taking control

Call me Cinderella  
Gimme love, gimme love  
Show me something real  
Live it up, live it up  
Gather all your fella  
And let's ingnite on the floor

So raise a glass with me on Sunday night  
And feel the vibe  
No dance, no life  
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So raise a glass with me on Sunday..  
So raise a glass with me on Sunday..  
Sunday Sunday Sunday..  
So raise a glass with me on Sunday night

Watch out  
When I sink into the beat, you know me  
I'm the queen of the night  
Keep on  
Moving to the sound of my destiny  
Cuz you're more than a type

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