

# Isadora x Faydee, Call Me Habibi

He call me his habibi  
His little secret  
Tell me that he'll keep it  
That he needs it  
Oly habibi  
Enta fi albi  
Khalleek dayman gambi  
Oly habibi (Call me habibi)  
Habibi, habibi, habibi, habibi

Slow the pace  
Prize the taste  
Got me belly dancing  
Round your place  
Be your genie  
Motivate  
Eyes on me  
Hands on waist  
Appelle-moi 'mon-amour' (Call me your love)  
J'ai besoin de toi toujours (I always need you)  
Il n'y a pas de concours (There's no competition)  
Plus jamais mon amour (Never again, my love)

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