

Lou Bega, Conchita

Ooow!! (da ba da, da ba da)

(Yahaa!!)

de que ritmo chacha
que nace en Havana
recordando nosar
cinco dias or menor

There was a girl called Conchita
She was a hot bonita
All the boys want to meet her
And that is how the story goes

She never ever said no (you know)
She tells the boys let's go go
To a place that only she knows
And that is how the story goes

Oh, no, no, no, Conchita!
Why you're running for your life?
You can stop it, would I kill you?
But you're running to survive

(Oh yeah)

Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dee, ooh
Da ba dee, da ba dee
C'est la vie, mon amour (mon amour!)
Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dada
C'est la vie, ma bibi, ulala!

There was a girl called Conchita
She had a hot colita
Now she's old, nobody greets her
And that is how the story goes

She's necked the one she has used to
All the beauty's gone
But I always will remember
You and me just having fun

(Yahaa!!)

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Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dee, ooh
Da ba dee, da ba dee
C'est la vie, mon amour (mon amour!)
Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dada
C'est la vie, ma bibi, ulala!

Oh, no, no, no, Conchita!
She was a hot, hot bonita
Oh, no, no, no, Conchita!
But you're running to survive
And that is how the story goes
(go, go, goes)
(da ba da, da ba da)