

Monrose, Uh La La

Text:

Ooh la la la, ooh La la la
What I want from this life only God knows
I wanna rough cut brother kinda macho
Who put rings on my fingers, bells on my toes
And when you give it to me boy you make me sign ooh la la
Take it down low, teach me all the things that I dont know
And you dont rush baby take it real slow
No one minute man
This girl right here is a marathon fan
You gangster boy with ya magazine
What ya packing down their your baggy jeans
Your faschin you swag like you want to play
Youre flaschin your swag like you just wann to play
You know just how to blow my bubble
Got me so hot boy you in trouble now
Come and give me what I need
Dont stop till you hear me scream

Chorus:

Ooh la la la la
Just how i like it baby
Ooh la la la
You finger lick my pages baby
Ooh la la la
Is how you do it baby
Ooh la la la
Come here come here

Text:

I dont wanna sound pushy but I gotta say
I wanna a brother wo can hit it the best way
His rhythms gotta so make my hips sway
And if the sparx aint flying then its gonna be "See Ya!"
Oh no I think you getting closer to the you know
Better slow down baby dont you unload
I aint ready to go
Cos if youre pulling out now then you out the show
You gangster boy with ya magazine
What ya packing down theis in your baggy jeans
Youre fashin your swag like you wanna play
Youre flashin your swag like you just wann to play
You know just how to blow my bubble
Got me so hot boy you in trouble now
Come and give me what I need
Dont stop till your hear me screm

[Chorus]

You know you gotta work it
You know you gotta work it
You know you gotta work it
When you do what you do like you do when you do
You know you gotta work it
You know you gotta work it
You know you gotta work it

Ooh la la la

[Chorus 2x]