

# 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]