

# Ofenbach, Paradise (feat. Benjamin Ingrosso)

Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
Ladies and gentlemen...

this is a private jam  
I see you walking with the hippie dance  
your neon skirt dance  
I turn it up  
we into Neverland  
you smile and then take my baseball cap  
I never ever had a love like that  
you bringing along the California vibe  
you impersonating everything I like

you give me butterflies  
you feel like paradise  
we should sneak away

I want you to be mom amour  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
I want you to be mom amour  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom

we're sipping Moscow Mule  
you take this shots as if you're bulletproof  
you mention something about a room for 2  
oh, honey I do everything for you  
everything for you

you give me butterflies  
you feel like paradise  
we should sneak away

I want you to be mom amour  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom  
I want you to be mom amour  
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Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom