

# Walters and Kazha, Miss Supermodel

It's 8 in the morning; I wake up so worried,  
I made a sensation, without complication  
I'm so ashamed, of myself  
I met her at party  
At my old pal Barny, I took 2 steps closer  
Like I was a boxer  
With the smile on my face  
I looked so heavenly graced  
Miss supermodel I wanna have some fuck with You  
Like everybody I wanna fall in bed with you  
Choosing me, you will see  
Life can be harmony  
I'll bring you fun, fun whenever I come, come  
It wasn't illusion, but real her decision  
She took by the hand me  
And kissed me so softly, it was sweet harmony  
It wasn't so funny  
When my old pal Barny suddenly kicked me  
And said are you sick, man  
You're kissing my girlfriend  
Take off of her butt hands  
Miss supermodel I wanna have some fuck with You  
Like everybody I wanna fall in bed with you  
Choosing me, you will see  
Life can be harmony  
I'll bring you fun, fun whenever I come, come