

Prišiel Jano do mlyna, v ten deň,  
mlela krásna blodýna, jačmeň,  
rozkročil sa vo dverách, áh, áh, áh a zakričal:  
Anča, daj mi z pomaranča!

A ona: No problem, no komplex, v ten deň,  
ale najprv práca, potom sex, my lord,  
fakt si pekný parobok, bok, bok, bok,  
But I love my job, but I love my job,  
But I love, but I love, but I love, love, love, love, love

(:Rada dám, dám, dám, dám, dám,  
Ja rada dám, dám, dám, dám, dám,:)  
Dzigy dong, dzigy dong, dzigy dzigy dzigy,  
Jano už len spomína, Anča!,  
odišla do Londýna, so long,  
za libry sa cibří v tom, v tom, v tom, v tom čo vie,  
But I love my job, but I love my job  
But I love, but I love, but I love, love, love, love, love

(:Rada dám, dám, dám, dám, dám,  
Ja rada dám, dám, dám, dám, dám,:)  
And she loves her job, and she loves her job  
And she loves, and she loves, and she loves, loves, loves  
Tiky paka tiky piky

(:Rada dá, dá, dá, dá, dá,  
rada dá, dá, dá, dá, dá :)  
But o - o - o - o - o - o - o - only for pounds,  
But oh oh oh oh oh oh oh only for pounds,  
Only for pounds, only for pounds,  
Never more for crowns!

Rada dá dá dá dá dá.....  
rada dá.....  
Tiky paka tiky piky  
But only for pounds.....  
But only.....  
Only for pounds, only for pounds  
Never more for crowns!