

Prišiel Jano do mlyna, v ten deň,
mlela krásna blodýna, jačmeň,
rozkročil sa vo dverách, ách, ách, ách 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 parobokF, 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

(:Rada dám, dám, dám, dám, dám,
Ja rada dám, dám, dám, dám,:)
Dzigi dong, dzigi dong, dzigi dzigi dzigi,
Jano už len spomína, Anča!,
odišla do Londýna, so long,
za libry sa cibrí 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

(:Rada dám, dám, dám, dám, dám,
Ja rada 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 - only for pounds,
But oh oh oh oh oh oh only for pounds,
Only for pounds, only for pounds,
Never more for crowns!

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