

## In Da Yard

Support Lesbiens

Catch voice calling through window,  
It's all about the yard  
She's got something on me,  
But nothing ever starts  
So me better take it, wind blows in my sails, now on a board

Boo's got nothing to say,  
He's all about the ball  
She is reading a message,  
I've written on the wall  
Face turns red and me body stiff,  
I catch myself staering at the ball  
A few candles shine and spin around my head,  
I see myself falling on the soil

Live in little land, be a man, you will get my soul  
In fact you do want it too, as a princess you will get my hope  
Now I'm living in a land with a friend I will share my soul  
In case you do want it too, share the moment, you will get my h  
ope

Twenty seconds of heaven,  
It happens in da yard  
Mum calls lunch at eleven,  
So nothing ever starts  
Face turns red and me body stiff,  
I catch myself staering at the ball  
She's my queen and my princess and I will be the slave, drag on  
the soil

Live in little land, be a man, you will get my soul  
In fact you do want it too, as a princess you will get my hope  
Now I'm living in a land with a friend I will share my soul  
In case you do want it too, share the moment, you will get my h  
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