

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
ope