

Morocco

Cruel Santino

I can breathe in Morocco
Count the sheep in Morocco
I can breathe in Morocco
Count the sheep in Morocco

Okay now. Nasty lay
Nasty lay
Stillet. Nasty lay
Stillet. Nasty lay
Stillet. Nasty lay

Okay now. Nasty lay
Pretty women like its anime
Super bitches and I'm not afraid
See the women as my eyes convey ey
And then she lied to me
Freaky things that she don't like to say
Dirty dishes baby hide the plates
See the women as my eyes convey ey

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And then she lied to me
Freaky things that she don't like to say
See the women as my eyes convey ey
And then she lied to me
Freaky things that she don't like to say
See the women as my eyes convey ey

In the morning she kissed me
Making my way. I was weak in the misty
I was too deep for my reasons were empty
Look in the stars and the moon was so empty
How could you part with it all for some old feels
How could you part with it all. Why you tempting
Making my way I was weak in the misty
I was too deep for my reasons were empty

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Now you tempting tempting
Now you tempting tempting