

Bicycle

Filous

Laughing at your jokes like an actress
So funny
Pouring out my heart on your mattress
Like honey
Yeah, I'll say I'll give you all I got
But then again, I leave after breakfast
Full tummy

Tying up my laces
Kiss your pretty face
And I'll be on my way
Putting on my shades
And give you another wave
Bye-bye, it's getting late

Do I look too cool, do I look too cool?
On my bicycle, on my bicycle, yeah
I'm sorry I rule, I'm sorry I rule
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

Keep my chest cool like a necklace
Ice money
I can put your name on the guest list
If you're lucky
Yeah, I'll say I'll give you all I got
But I never come round when it's
Still sunny

I'm tying up my laces
Kiss your pretty face
And I'll be on my way
Putting on my shades
And give you another wave
Bye-bye, it's getting late

Do I look too cool, do I look too cool?
On my bicycle, on my bicycle, yeah
I'm sorry I rule, I'm sorry I rule
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

Do I look too cool, do I look too cool?
On my bicycle, on my bicycle, yeah
I'm sorry I rule, I'm sorry I rule
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

I let go of the handlebars, let go of the handles
I let go of the handlebars, letting go of the handles
Yeah, I can't keep my hands off of you or off my bicycle
Let go of the handles, let go of the handles

Yeah, yeah
On my bicycle, on my bicycle, yeah
I'm sorry I rule, I'm sorry I rule
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
Do I look too cool, do I look too cool?
On my bicycle, on my bicycle, yeah
I'm sorry I rule, I'm sorry I rule

Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh