

Dingaling

Greentea Peng

Why is it so rotten?
My people must have forgotten
Here in lies your fortune
In the shape of a good tune
As the Seng Seng come through
Straight for the heart, we done told you
Only satta vibes
Bun ya satelllites
Blocking out our light
Daytime turns to night
This is the holy fight
This is the holy fight

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You are my African queen
The girl of my dreams
You take me where I've never been
You make my heart go dinga-linga
Dinga-linga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-linga-ling
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You are my African queen (You are my African queen)
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You are my African queen (You are my African queen)
You make my heart go dinga-linga
Dinga-linga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-linga-ling
Dinga-linga-ling