

# 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 satellites  
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  
Dinga-linga-ling

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You are my African queen (You are my African queen)  
You are my African queen (You are my African queen)  
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