

BELLYDANCING

INJI

Ya, biz şey arıyoruz da böyle
Darbuka, böyle arabesk falan çalsın
Göbek atalım ya, abi, az'cık göbek atalım ya

The city go crazy on a Friday
Tequila start giving me a migraine
Waiting in line getting sloppy
So I'm out
Minimum tab was a thousand
Big boy at the door started bouncing
Standing outside in my Versace
Fuck it, let's go Mariachi

So let's get in a car
Take a shot in the dark
Let it take you wherever
It's now or it's never
Lose myself in your eyes
Take the lows with the highs
If we're rolling together
I'm down for whatever

This bar's good but it's hella far
Let's stop by say Merhaba
I'm too drunk for the planning
But let's go, uh
Damn, it's closed for the weekend
It's cold outside bloody freezing
I wish I had my Helly Hansen
Fuck it, let's go bellydancing

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