

## 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

So let's get in a car  
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