

# Hola

Robin Thicke

Hola  
Oh, Love  
I want to kiss you in the morning  
Kiss you every night

Hola  
Oh, Lord  
I want to kiss you in the morning  
Kiss you every night

When you put your arms around me, baby  
I know I've never felt this way before  
And when you put your legs around me  
I know I've never felt this way before

Hola  
Oh, Love  
I want to kiss you in the morning  
Kiss you every night

Hola  
Oh, Lord  
I want to kiss you in the morning  
Kiss you every night

The way she dance, and prance, and move  
She lick her lips and ooh  
It happens all over again  
We start all over again  
No pride, no selfish fantasy  
She cool me like a gentle breeze all over again  
We fall all over again

Hola  
Oh, Love  
I want to kiss you in the morning  
Kiss you every night

Hola  
Oh, Lord  
I want to kiss you in the morning  
Kiss you every night

Hola  
Oh, Love  
I want to kiss you in the morning  
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Kiss you every night