

Lady Marmalade

Sheila E.

Gitchi gitchi
Gi-Gitchi gitchi-ya
Gitchi gitchi-gi
Gitchi gitchi
Gi-Gitchi gitchi-ya
Gitchi gitchi
Hey hey hey

He met Marmalade down in Old New Orleans
Strutting her stuff on the street
She said, "Hello, hey Joe
You wanna give it a go?" hmm

Gitchi gitchi ya ya da-da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
Mocha chocolata ya ya
Creole Lady Marmalade

He sat in her boudoir
While she freshened up
He drank all that Magnolia wine
On her black satin sheets
Where he started to freak
She said haaa-a hey

Gitchi gitchi ya ya da-da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
Mo-mo-mo-mocha chocolata ya ya
Creole Lady Marmalade

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?
Voulez-vous cou...
Voulez-vous cou...
Voulez-vous coushe-hey

Hey Sheila, go sister
Soul sister, go sister
Hey Sheila go
Everybody say...

Hey Sheila, go sister
Soul sister, go sister
Hey Sheila go
More, more, more

Now he's at home living 9 to 5
He got to live his brave life of lies
But when he turns off to sleep
(Hey hey hey...)
Come on! Ahhh hey...

Gitchi gitchi ya ya da-da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
(Get-get, get it, get it)
Mocha chocolata, ya ya

(Let's break it down)
Hey Cajun souls, spicy horns
Play it for me!
Spicy!
Jambalaya!
Huh...
Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it!

Gitchi gitchi ya ya da-da
(You got it goin' on)
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
Mo-mo-mo-mo mocha chocolata ya ya
Creole Lady Marmalade
Creole Lady Marmalade

Gitchi gitchi ya ya da-da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here

We're gonna do it do it all don't stop
We're gonna do it do it all don't stop
I wonder why, why have the same
Come on baby, hoo-hoo...
Jambalaya, dirty rice
Jambalaya, dirty rice
Jambalaya, dirty rice
Jambalaya, dirty rice
Jambalaya, dirty rice
Jambalaya, dirty rice
Jambalaya, dirty rice

Baby be quiet