

Truth is a puzzle

Support Lesbiens

So what your mamma said
Think of all the colours
That are making up your day
There's a white ball up there
Watching up your game
Tell me what you're thinking
I'll tell you what to do
Very tricky stuff
Don't worry we will never screw
Easy brother
Beware of what you do
Like your mother and your father
Had to think of all the truth
You just wake a bit
And you'll feel it on your tongue
Spicy spicy
Tastes like puzzle alla long
Feel like the number one
Feel light
Dam little boy
Don't I need little smile
There's a thing that makes me try
And makes me cry
Tell me what you think
And I'll tell you what to do
We don't need no magic jeans
I need new pair of shoes
Easy brother
Beware of what you do
Like your brother and your father
Had to think of all the truth
You just wake a bit
And you'll feel it on your tongue
Spicy spicy
Tastes like puzzle all along
Freeez, this gonna stop the romance
It's even more than a lot
Put it all in one pair of hands
You must be mad or poor
Shit in their heads
Shit in their hands
Won't they destroy the world
We don't break
We don't hate them
This is my last word
Ash to ash, there ain't no wrong
Ash to ash, it's just a little more
Ash to ash, and you'll make it little better
Ash to ash, don't worry we will never dare
Easy brother
Beware of what you do
Like your mother and your father
Had to think of all the truth
You just wake a bit
And you'll feel it on your tongue
Spicy spicy
Tastes like puzzle alla long