

Minion

Wrens

deaux ou trois pour et demander par ses son description diun is what they were painting
it finally made sense to me jene toi compren pas francaise

I can see my breath in your room

came the storm it was bigger

I think he said kaddish for me

I could have sworn it was Hebrew

he could not find a minion

stay with me please look it can 't you read can 't cook

babies in their milk of mum don esse pour trois et centos

can 't remember the last lime I spoke

and she shouted its careless

he promised to dovan faster

then his look was so helpless

he started to move in slowly

stay with me please look it can 't you read

proteje damx mais san sez de vieux

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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