

Duna

Kultur Shock

Duna, Once upon a time there was a princess with that name,
She lived in lonely castle, in Sofialand.

Her father was an evil king, most horrible of any man,

He told her to stay in side 'till prince come her way.Đ”ŃfĐ½Đ° Đ,Đ`Đμ Đ¾Ń, Đ»Đ¾Đ·ĐμŃ,Đ¾ Đ»ĐμĐ»Đμ

Đ”ŃfĐ½Đμ Đ±ĐμĐ»Đ° Đ”ŃfĐ½Đμ

ĐžŃ, Đ»Đ¾Đ·ĐμŃ,Đ¾ Đ`Đ¾ Đ»Đ¾Đ·ĐμŃ,Đ¾ Đ»ĐμĐ»Đμ Đ”ŃfĐ½Đμ Đ±ĐμĐ»Đ° Đ”ŃfĐ½ĐμAnyway, there's g
a way to find a fuckin' prince,

It's a holy miracle, she travels through the time and sees,

Most handsome man that ever lived,

In blue carriage white and shiny, asked her:

Are you prince?

Sure, come home with me.Đ”ŃfĐ½Đ° Đ,Đ`Đμ Đ¾Ń, Đ»Đ¾Đ·ĐμŃ,Đ¾ Đ»ĐμĐ»Đμ Đ”ŃfĐ½Đμ Đ±ĐμĐ»Đ° Đ”Ńf

ĐžŃ, Đ»Đ¾Đ·ĐμŃ,Đ¾ Đ`Đ¾ Đ»Đ¾Đ·ĐμŃ,Đ¾ Đ»ĐμĐ»Đμ Đ”ŃfĐ½Đμ Đ±ĐμĐ»Đ° Đ”ŃfĐ½Đμ

2006, family values, holy time,

Duna has four children, cooks and cleans and loves the God,

All her life she wanted prince on white horse to come her way,

Now she's got a horse,

In white Mercedes-Benz!

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

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