

# Lola

## Chrisma

She lives alone  
Lola,  
But every night she goes down,  
To the Chinese where  
She works very hard there,  
Sipping her cocktails. Expenses paid

Lola  
She is performing  
For a cause,  
Her glances faking,  
A deep fascination,  
She wants information.

She goes upstairs  
Lola  
Clinging on to  
Another man,  
She lays him down, down  
Almond eyes on fire,  
Seducing his mind  
Behind the smoke and  
Screenz-a,

Lola is a  
Private eye,  
She well disguises  
Her lingering actions,  
No-one suspecting.  
At the Chinese  
Lola  
Killed all those  
Who did her wrong,  
Her soul is blazing  
With blood thirsty craving,  
No-one, objecting...

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

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