

# Moana

## Scubba

Somehow calm, as she walks on stage  
Her entire empire becomes your taste

    Your taste, show me come  
    You know what you like  
    Let me know what you like  
    What's your taste?

I bet she carves your heart, when she walks on stage  
    Her empire slowly becomes your place  
    Your place, show me, now  
    You know what you like

Let me know what you like  
    Your place, your place  
Somehow calm as she walks offstage  
    An entire empire recall your face  
    Your face, show me come  
    You know what you like  
    Let me know what you like  
    Your face, your face

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