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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