Roxanne

Orlane

[Puff]
Yeah ye ye yeah yeah Sting Bad Boy remix come on
[Pras]
Yo yo yo
Hey yo shake what ya mama gave you is her motto
pour out the bottle blow out the candle
too broke to hold too shallow to handle
get all today you never promised tomorrow
Yeah her moves remind me of kung fu flicks
Thick lips that contradicts rules of the game
she plays the politics
Red light special red light district
put on ya make up body all made up
Platinum played up Pearl Jam cut up
Roxanne Roxanne you don't really have to
put on ya red dress if you feeling kind of blue
She got the hots for the disco jocks
rock ya socks at the pop of the tops
Never get cool like to call it Glock
Twisted minded like Bob Zealot
Roxanne
(Roxanne Roxanne)
You dont have to put on the red light (ye ye ye yeah yeah)
Those days are over
You dont have to sell your body to the night (c'mon)(Roxanne Roxanne)
Roxanne Roxanne
Roxanne
You dont have to wear that dress tonight (remix)
Walk the streets for money
You dont care if it's wrong or if it's right (ye ye yeah)
Verse Two:
Yo what's the haps girl, dancing for the green paperback
Sitting at the bar drinking up Cognac
She steps in the room, dont know how to act

Sweet in emergence, similar to Similac
It was the hat
Cats wanna be around her shine
She wants to party, have a good time

She feels kind of hot me feelin' feelin' fine
Diggin' all her life just to get a gold mine
Bro making the streets she's the pimper's paradise
Jewels around her neck getting strong with the ice
She said I heard of ya crew I'm the number one fan
Of the refugees down from the islands
Driving the Bentleys with her pretty pretty friends
Sippin' colada every day is a weekend
Heard your name was Pras outta Brooklyn
And fifteen million place with your total sound scan
I loved you since I knew you (I like this part, Roxanne Roxanne)
I wouldn't talk down to you
I have you to tell just how I feel (Roxanne Roxanne)
I won't share you with another boy (Ye ye ye yeah yeah)
I know my mind is made up (Roxanne Roxanne)
So put away your makeup (Roxanne Roxanne)
Told you once I wont tell you again
It's a bad way (Ye ye yeah, yeah)
Roxanne
You dont have to put on the red light
Roxanne
You dont have to put on the red light x2
Roxanne Roxanne I wanna be your man
Put on the red light
Roxanne Roxanne I wanna be your man
Put on the red light
Roxanne Roxanne I wanna be your man
Put on the red light
Repeat until end

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