

# Lolita

## Leah LaBelle

Am I the aim of your fascination?  
Am I the eye of your storm?  
You call my name like in affirmation  
You coming right for my door With your briefcase and your lust  
You're on a schoolboy kind of question  
All your big deals in the dust  
O-o-oh oh oh  
Leave your pin-stripes and your 9 to 5  
In my Lolita eyes  
Come on let's dirty up your mind  
O-o-oh oh oh  
Cause maybe I was born to make you run like fire  
In your blood, I'm your eternal sun  
Maybe I was born to make you do some thing  
You've never done, you'll be forever young I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh  
I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh  
I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh  
I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh Am I the cause of your sweet salvation?  
Am I the answer you seek?  
You say it all with no explanation  
You want it, dive in so deep  
With your briefcase and your lust  
You're on a schoolboy kind of question  
All your big deals in the dust  
O-o-oh oh oh  
Leave your pin-stripes and your 9 to 5  
In my Lolita eyes  
Come on let's dirty up your mind  
O-o-oh oh oh Cause maybe I was born to make you run like fire  
In your blood, I'm your eternal sun  
Maybe I was born to make you do some thing  
You've never done, you'll be forever young I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh  
I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh

I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh  
I'm your Lolita  
Ooh, oh oh oh oh

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>