ASI SERA

Yordano

Hey you, come with me, to a world of billionaires
See me, I'm da bomb, drinking champagne down at Pierre's
All the people that I'm meeting, are so friendly and perceiving
When they smile
Some are talking 'bout their feelings, and the stocks that they are dealing
So they cry, don't wanna say bye
I am coming back from Mars, where they drive in fancy cars
And the King he is okay, he is coming home today
I am coming back from Mars, where there are no cheap cigars
And Elvis has said, that I could be just like they are
Meet the stars - they're from Mars
Baby, it's glamour, throwing bills up in the air
Back off, I'm too hot, eat the oysters if you dare
Saying hi to Mister Shoe Shine, passes by a Missus Diva
Stop and stare
This is oh so just fantastic, I will live my life in plastic
Check the hair, and see what I wear
I am coming back from Mars, where they drive in fancy cars
And the King he is okay, he is coming home today
I am coming back from Mars, where there are no cheap cigars
And Elvis has said, that I could be just like they are
Meet the stars - they're from Mars
We are porno stars, sucking big cigars
We are the pop stars, we cannot play giutars
I am coming back from Mars, where they drive in fancy cars
And the King he is okay, he is coming home today
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And Elvis has said, that I could be just like they are
Meet the stars - they're from Mars

Lyrics submitted by Orkhan Mehdiyev.

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