

# Poor Lola

## April March

If he's the big boss and you're the hot sauce

My poor Lola

If he's the big boss and you're the hot sauce

Look out below If he wants to parlez with you in francais

My poor Lola

If he wants to parlez with you in francais

Zip those lips There are words so tender you will surrender

My poor Lola

Words so very tender you will surrender

It's De-ri-ca But if the box is roguish the tongue is bogus

My poor Lola

If the box is roguish the tongue is bogus

You best walk wide

Whatever happens, well now that depends

On you Lola

Whatever happens is gonna depend

My Lolita

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

Lyrics provided by

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