

Soda Pop (feat. Michael Bublé©)

Robbie Williams

We're the love brigade
That sings serenades
Flying in G6 jets
Over woodland glades
These are canapés and not hand grenades
And that's the choice we made
Go USA
Or Taliban chic
If you got massive hands
Or tiny feet
Life hands you lemons then sell lemonade
It's the choice we made
So
I'm gonna sell a soda pop
I wanna sell soda pop
I'm gonna sell soda pop
I wanna sell soda pop
Soda!
Yoda!
Bop shoo wop
We like the birds
We go likely lads
I go on strike
We're not scab scab scabs
The love we lost when no one stayed
It's the choice we made
They wanna know
About the clothes we wear
If we swing both ways
But who stays there
As long as we get paid we don't care
The choice is theirs
So
I'm gonna sell a soda pop
I wanna sell soda pop
I'm gonna sell soda pop
I wanna sell soda pop
Soda!
Yoda!
Bop shoo wop
Come enjoy the madness
How you dance through the fire is all
That matters now
How can you resist us?
We are the business
So

I'm gonna sell a soda pop

I wanna sell soda pop

I'm gonna sell soda pop

I wanna sell soda pop

Soda!

Yoda!

Bop shoo wop Come enjoy the madness

How you dance through the fire is all

That matters now

How can you resist us?

We are the business

So, so, so, so!

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