

Madita, Because

Because, because
Im the greatest girl
I just keep on, keep on
Walking through the skirts
I always feel comfortable
And always feel free of bad sounds
You can freak out, freak out
Underneath my toes
Tongue in cheek boy, cheek boy
Tumbling on the floor
And always feel comfortable
Always feel free of bad thoughts
So I breathe, I breathe
Breathe in the smell of this breeze
Oh I keep, I keep
I keep on and force my strong will
Because, because
I am not a toy
I just keep on, keep on
Hanging out my balls
I always feel comfortable
And always feel free of bad ones
So I breathe, I breathe
Breathe in the smell of this breeze
Oh I keep, I keep
I keep on and force my strong will
Keep, just keep
Keep on your dark side for me
Oh Ill beat, just beat
Ill beat down the desert indeed
Oh I'll
La la la la
La la la la
Oh I'll
La la la la
Ah