

Bella Stella – Highland

Bella Stella,
Mi innamorò, della notte
Con la sua magia dentro di me
(Can you hear me?)
Sto pensando a te
(-----)
Double-D is on the fat track
With the ABE, guess as the fat mack
Sto pensando a te
Double-D on my side, yo
Representing Bella Stella
(-----)
Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so
Non ritornerò più da te
Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so
Tu rimanesti dentro me
Sto Pensando a te
(-----)
With da cast of a blast
In a stormy weather
It's the last with da mask
Bringin' you the terror
I dare ya step up quick,
With your mad emotions
I leave slick with a trick
Drownin' in a lotion
I got the right emotion
The right grooves, the right feeling
There's nothing easier than
Sexual healing
There's nothing I can do, I love you
And boy you know
My love's more than true
Ow Lord have mercy on my soul
I'm losin' control
As I grew up the reminisce what

I've been told, I've sold
The other side of my behaviour
I made ya and paid ya
Then laid ya, so save your
Lesson for another damn stupid
Ol' brother in the hood
It's all good and my homies
That I shall cover
My pain is insane to the brain
I am lain like a train
That is strain but the game
Is the same
Bella Stella,
Mi innamorò, della notte
Con la sua magia dentro di me
(Can you hear me?)
Sto pensando a te
(-----)
Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so
Non ritornerò più da te
Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so
Tu rimanesti dentro me
Sto Pensando a te
Lady Scar, enter the race!
You say we're just friends
But you can't stand to see me
With another man,
I can't understand
Why you can't deal with the reality
Don't you think it's a pity
Try to look pretty just for you
So what am I supposed to do?
Write it on a paper or spell it for you?
My friend, this is love,
Uh-huh
Nothing lower, nothing above
(-----)
Bella Stella,
Mi innamorò, della notte
Con la sua magia dentro di me

(Can you hear me?)

Sto pensando a te

(-----)

Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so

Non ritornero piŕ da te

Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so

Tu rimanesti dentro me

Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so

Non ritornero piŕ da te

Ti dimentico, vertigo, non lo so

Tu rimanesti dentro me

Sto Pensando a te



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych