

Teya & Salena – Who The Hell Is Egar?

Oh my God, you're such a good writer

Oh, it's not me, it's Edgar

Who the hell is Edgar?

There's a ghost in my body

And he is a lyricist

It is Edgar Allan Poe

And I think he can't resist

Yeah, his brain is in my hand

And it's movin' really fast

(mhm)

Don't know how he possessed me,

But I'm happy that he did

'Cause this song is feeling special,

And is gonna make me rich

Yeah, the words are spillin' out,

What the heck is this about?

(mhm)

Oh, mio padre, there's a ghost in my body

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Edgar Allan, Edgar Allan

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Edgar Allan Poe

Maybe I should call a doctor or an exorcist

Maybe someone out there knows

Where Shakespeare is

So I can get a taste

What's your IPI? Where's the A&R?

Girl, call Universal,

You're about to be a star

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe
Edgar Allan, Edgar Allan
Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe
Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe
Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe
Edgar Allan

Who the hell is Edgar?

Oh, mio padre

There's a ghost in my body

Oh, mio padre

There's a ghost in my body

Zero, dot, zero, zero, three

Give me two years,

And your dinner will be free

Gas station, champagne is on me

Edgar cannot pay rent for me

Zero, dot, zero, zero

Zero, dot, zero, zero

Zero, dot, zero, zero, three

At least it pays to be funny

UGH

Oh, mio padre

There's a ghost in my body

(Edgar Allan, Edgar Allan)

Oh, mio padre

There's a ghost in my body

(Edgar Allan, Edgar Allan)

Oh, mio padre

There's a ghost in my body

Oh, mio padre

There's a ghost in my body

Oh, mio padre, there's a ghost in my body

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Who the hell is Edgar?



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych