

Lady Marmalade

Patti LaBelle

Hey sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister
Hey sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister
He met Marmalade down in old New Orleans
Struttin' her stuff on the street
She said, "Hello, hey Joe
You wanna give it a go?"
Mmm, gitchi gitchi ya ya da da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
Mocca chocolata ya ya
Creole Lady Marmalade
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir?
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
He savored her cool while she freshed up
That boy drank all that magnolia wine
On the black satin sheets where
He started to freak
Gitchi gitchi ya ya da da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
Mocca chocalata ya ya
Creole Lady Marmalade
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir?
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
Seeing her skin feeling silky smooth
Color of cafe au lait
Made the savage beast inside
Roaring till it cried, "More, more, more"
Now he's at home doing 9 to 5
Living his brave life of lies
But when he turns off to sleep
All memories keep more, more, more
Gitchi gitchi ya ya da da da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
Mocca chocolata ya ya
Creole Lady Marmalade
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir?
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
Voulez-vous couchez avec moi, ce soir?
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
Gitchi gitchi ya ya da da da
Gitchi gitchi ya ya here
Mocca chocolata ya ya
Creole Lady Marmalade

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>