

King Kong Singalong (Teye)

When you're in your bed, and you think of me,
Then you hum the King Kong Singalong,
King Kong Singalong, should be done

On the streets alone, and you want me home,
And you sing the King Kong Singalong,
King Kong Singalong should be done

When you curl your hair, there's magic in the air,
Cause you hum the King Kong Singalong,
King Kong Singalong should be done

solo

Then you put your hand, up inside my pants,
And I scream the King Kong Singalong,
King Kong Singalong should be done

When you're in your bed, there's more fun to be had,
when you hum the King Kong Singalong,
King Kong Singalong should be done

There's magic in the street, boppin' to the beat,
of the King Kong Singalong,

King Kong Singalong for you and for me
Your kisses taste so good, and I'm in the mood,
for the King Kong Singalong,
King Kong Singalong for you and me

Listen to the bassman, ev'rybody hates man,
he does the the King Kong Singalong,
King Kong Singalong for you and me