

Title : Miss Hanaga

Composer : Mel Ferdinands

Lyricist : Mel Ferdinands

Miss Hanaga is a terrible flirt
She looks like sugar and talk like dirt
Take off your trousers,
you will lose your shirt to Miss Hanaga

All the women call her slut and whore
While all the men are trying to knock on her door
She's got something,
she knows what its for
Miss Hanaga

She's someone in between lover and wife
She's independent,
in love with life
Show her a rope,
she show you a knife
Miss Hanaga

Ahhh...

Some call her animal,
and some just sigh
They go there low, and come out high
From their dreams they bid her goodbye
Miss Hanaga

The women hate her,
the men reverse
Many are curious
but never go near
No man has ever seen a trace of tear on
Miss Hanaga

Ahhh...

Miss Hanaga
is a wonderful flirt
she looks like sugar
and talk like dirt

Take off your trousers, you'll
lose your shirt to
Miss Hanaga.....