

**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.....