

# Favela

Ina Wroldsen & Alok

As the sun rises  
She opens up her hazel  
beautiful eyes and Begins  
Her baby cries, she picks him up  
And tell him beautiful lies, again  
She com from the Favela  
Hills of Santa Teresa  
Underneath the Redeemer  
And the sun in the sky  
She com from the Favela  
Ask me E aí beleza  
Underneath the Redeemer  
Where the hills come alive  
She works the Favela night  
She works the Favela night  
Favela  
She works the Favela night  
And the wind blows  
She lives on lonely streets  
Where nobody goes, Alone  
Just a young girl  
Born on a left side of this  
Right handed world, she knows  
She come from the Favela  
Hills of Santa Teresa  
Underneath of Redeemer  
And the sun in the sky  
She comes from the Favela  
Ask me e aí beleza  
Underneath of Redeemer  
Where the hills come alive  
She works the Favela night  
Favela  
She works the Favela night  
Favela  
Deep in the colors and the streets  
Lost in the funk Favela beats prisionera  
Dancing in the Favela  
Safe in the Ipanema ay, we rise a glass on holiday  
Is a lopsided world, when you're a girl  
Born into nothing at all  
She come from the Favela

Hills of Santa Teresa  
Underneath of Redeemer  
And the sun in the sky  
She comes from the Favela  
Ask me e aí beleza  
Underneath of Redeemer  
Where the hills come alive  
She works the Favela night  
Favela  
She works the Favela night  
Favela  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>