

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
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