



Name: **Hop Zica Zica**

Origin: **Croatia**

Lyrics:

Oko moje plavo i garavo,
Dosta si mi svita izvaralo.

Chorus:
Hop zica zica zica drma mi se kabanica.

Lipo ti je ljubiti starije,
Al' je slade poljubiti mlade.

Becar nisam, a becar mi kazu.
Sad cu biti, pa neka ne lazu.

Lipo ti je ljubiti u sljiviku,
Doli trava gori sljiva plava.

Garavuso kad bi moja bila,
Moja bi se zelja ispunila.

Translation:

Oh my eye, blue and dark,
You have deceived enough people for me.

Hop zica zica zica, my cape shakes.

It is nice to kiss someone older,
But it is sweeter to kiss someone younger.

I am no becar, but becar they call me,
Now I will be one, so they won't be lying.





It is good to kiss in the plum orchard,
The grass below, the blue plums above.

Dark girl, if you would be mine,
My wish would be fulfilled.



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