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## Cezar stratan alta data

Instagram reports: Check the settings Lady, be careful, and listen to me gentlyY remember that my word, on-places has an accent! The man, regardless of age or trump, in my opinion, is either a man or not! So this time I promise you with full words that I'm going to make it from good to the top or even better! Although it's still a long way from the fair, it's still circulating that after our fight, great point, instead of comma and you really put in one, ha, that free time I see myself in the hole, you with the bags in the cart!m starting to put what's good in the same potãBut on the contrary, you put me again, between the hammer and the anvil-as you say , is it fun to have fun with problems? If I keep you all informed, you won't even tank and I'll still be waiting for a response from youHai, honestly - do you love me or yes? Another timeThat it's busy NowA different timeThat's busyA different timeThat it's busy NowIt's busyIt's busyI understand that, according to you, now we're two exesYe you don't see me, you don't know me, you don't even know me! But what about our simple lives? As much as can happen, but I see that there is no logic, but that is what we are going to be, what about the wheat to the mill, the gunol to the trashper thinking with our heads, with our hearts, let's treat our happiness, and the most important thing is to stop messing with the placelt sounds like it is simple , but the work is complicated Special if in your heart you have the net effect! think about you It hurts, it hurts, but it's probably also a thing for them, at first glance it seems crapFrom sins or happiness-that's how we Moldovans are, I'm still waiting for a response from hai say honestly love me or yes? Another timeThat it's busy nowA different timeIt's busyOther timeThat it's busy nowIt's busy NowIt's busy Now That it's busy NowA different timeClouds are approaching, lightning escapesThe sun trembles, no one appearsWatering murmurs, the windy time turns the earth the sky darkens quickly, the clouds steal them with the pocket of the starsWeep as if lost half of them on the sinsWe of problems we make our shadows and we go a ladder without believe in life that the stairs , not only climbs you, but comes down Cuco, tenha cuidado e me escute com atençãoVocẽ não esquece que minha palavra, às vests, tem sotaque! O homem, independentemente da idade or truísmoDo my ponto de vista, she, homem or não! Então desta vez eu prometo com palavras completeeu tenho que phaser isso de cima para cima or até melhor! Embora ainda haja muita coisa acontecendo na feiraComo depois de nossa briga, há mais um ponto, em vez de uma vírgulaE você really accredita um um, ha, como um tempo cruelEu me vejo envergonhada, você com sacos no carrinhoEstou começando a colocar o que há good in the same potBut you're right, you slap me again, between the marthalo and

the nieceAnd, as you say, it's good good Are you smiling? If I keep you posted, you won't even give out and I'll still be waiting for an answer from you Say Honestly - do you love me or yes? Another timelt's busyIt's busy Another time it's busy now it's busy now it's busy Another time It's busy another timelt's busy another timel understand that, in your words, we're now two ex-You don't see me, you don't know me, you don't know me, you don't know me, you don't know me either. But how is that, with our simple lives? So much can happen, but I see it's not happening. Our main thing would be not to confuse them with the placelt seems simple, but it gets complicated Especially if you have a nettle effect on your soulCurn I remember you down, God forbid! It hurts, it hurts, but it bothers them! know, at first glance, it seems stupidOnly, sometimes happiness is the way we moldavos are And yet I'm still waiting for an answer fromLet's just saying you love me or yes? Another timelt's busyIt's different timelt's busyIt's busyIt's busyIt's busyIt's busy NowA different timeClouds approach, rays escapingThe sun trembled, no one appearedThe water murmurs, the wind blowsNostalgic weather turns the earth The sky quickly darkens, the clouds steal the star bagThey howls as if she has lost half of them in the pasturesWeSWeS , for problems, we make our shadows and climb a ladderWithout believing in life that the stairs not only go up, but lower you Cucoană, fii atentă, și-ascultă-mă atentTu nu oută că vorba mea, pe-alocuri his accent! Bărbatul, indiferent de vârstă ori atuDin punctul meu de veerdere el, ori îi bărbat ori nu! Așa că de data asta îți promit cu vorbe plineC-am să fac să fie de la bine-n sus ori chiar mai bine! Cu toate că vorba încă de mult prin târg mai circulăPrecum că după cearta noastră, stră punct, in loc de virgulȘăl tu chiar crezi intr-una, ha, ca timpul cruțai mă văd in văgăună, tu cu sacii în căruțăEu încep să pun ce-l bun in aceeași oalăDar tu din potrivă, iară mă bagi, între ciocan și nicovalăȘla-cum tu spune, î fiirus să faci hazci de necaz? Când eu cu toate te țin la curent, tu nici măcar la gazȘI totuși, eu încă-aștept răspuns din partea taHai spune sincer - mă iubești or da? Altă dată Aă acum is ocupatăAltă dată Acum is ocupatăAltă dată Că acum is ocupatăAltă datăAltă dată Acum is ocupatăAltă datăcă acum is ocupată atâtăcă acă din spusele story, acum suntem doi foștiTu nu mă vezi, tu nu mă știi, tu nici nu mă maiCunoști! Dar cum rămâne totuși, cu viañă noastră simplă? In cate se pot întâmplă atâtea, dar văd că nu se întâmplăO logică sigur există, dar asta așa We what would we do to take the wheat to the mill, the gunol to the garbage with our heads, with our hearts, let's treat happiness, and the most important thing would be to stop messing with the placelt sounds like it's easy, but the work gets complicated Especially if in your heart you have the nettle effectCurrn I think you swallow God forbid! It hurts, it hurts, but it's probably also a thing for them, at first glance it seems crapFrom sins or happiness-that's how we Moldovans are, I'm still waiting for a response from hai saying honestly love me or yes? Another timeThat it's busy nowA different timelt's busyOther timeThat it's busy nowIt's busy NowIt's busy Now That it's busy NowA different timeClouds are approaching, lightning escapesThe sun trembles, no one appearsWatering murmurs, the windy time turns the earth the sky darkens quickly, the clouds steal them with the pocket of the starsWeep as if lost half of them on the sinsWe of problems we make our shadows and we go a ladder without Believe in life that the stairs , not only climbs you, but sorry lowers you! Something went wrong Is your network connection unstable or browser out of date? Outdated?

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