

Marrakech, you'll find me by Reagan Choi

Marrakech, it's so hot,
let's go spin a red clay pot.
Marrakech, sky so blue,
dates fall from green palm trees, too,
Marrakech, food so yummy,
Lamb and cous cous in my tummy.
Marrakech, smell the spice,
Dancing cobras are quite nice.
Marrakech, camels walk tall,
Stroll through the Medina Wall.
Marrakech, pour mint tea,
Northern Africa you'll find me.