

# Convention Performance

## The Barden Bellas

You got me so wild  
How can I ever deny  
You got me so high  
So high I cannot feel the fire.  
And you keep telling me  
Telling me that you'll be sweet  
And you'll never want to leave my side  
As long as I don't break these...Promises, and they still feel all so wasted on myself I'm your  
dream girl  
This is real love  
But you know what they say about me...  
That girl is a problem  
Girl is a problem  
Girl is a problem problem  
...and they still feel all so wasted on myself Sweat  
Dripping down your chest  
Thinking 'bout your tattooed knuckles  
On my thigh boy boy boy  
Cold  
Shower... you got no  
Power to control  
How I make you my toy toy toy  
My hips rocking  
As we keep lip locking  
Got the neighbors screaming  
Even louder louder  
Lick me down like you were  
Rolling rizla  
I'm smoking...  
Come and put me out.  
...so wasted on myself I'm your dream girl  
This is real love  
But you know what they say about me...  
That girl is a problem  
Girl is a problem  
Girl is a problem problem  
Oh Baby  
You so bad boy  
Drive me mad boy  
But you don't care when they say about me...  
That girl is a problem  
Girl is a problem

Girl is a problem problem  
...and they still feel all so wasted on myself

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>