

Trouble

Chris Rene

Trouble, trouble ohoo ohoo
She knows just the way to walk on by
That makes my heart stop
I don't know the way they say goodnight
'Cause she don't want me
To go nowhere without her there
She's everywhere I don't need trouble
Just some music and a little chance to sing my song That girl is
Trouble, trouble from her head to her toes
Ohho ohhoo always taking off her clothes
Trouble, trouble when her lips touch mine
Only had to happen one time
That girl is
trouble, trouble like a sting from a bee
Ohho ohhoo and she's taking over me
Trouble, trouble even blind men can see
That's why I gotta run, why I gotta run baby ,baby
I woke up to hear her on my telephone and talking crazy
She said come over now nobody's home I said baby
I don't know if I should go tryin' to take it slow
I don't need trouble
But I choose it at least that's the way it seems yea That girl is
Trouble, trouble from her head to her toes
Ohho ohhoo always taking off her clothes
Trouble, trouble when her lips touch mine
Only had to happen one time
That girl is
Trouble, trouble like a sting from a bee
Ohho ohhoo and she's taking over me
Trouble, trouble even blind men can see
That's why I gotta run, why I gotta run
Mama always said there'd be girls like these
Never did I know they'd be so fine
First a passing glimpse turned into a kiss
Now she's running through my mind That girl is trouble, trouble she is
That girl is trouble, trouble
Only had to happen one time That girl is
trouble, trouble from her head to her toes
Ohho ohhoo always taking off her clothes
Trouble, trouble when her lips touch mine
Only had to happen one time
That girl is

Trouble, trouble like a sting from a bee
Ohho ohhoo and she's taking over me
Trouble, trouble even blind men can see
That's why I gotta run, why I gotta run baby It only had to happen one time
It only had to happen two times, three times
Four times, five times

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