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 everythere I don't need trouble Just some music and a little chance to sing my songThat 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 yeaThat 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 mindThat girl is trouble, trouble she is

That girl is trouble, trouble

Only had to happen one timeThat 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 babyIt only had to happen one time
It only had to happen two times, three times
Four times, five times

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/