

# Scream (Funk My Life Up)

Paolo Nutini

How was I to know you just come along  
(and funk my life up)  
Lips like Debbie's, sing sex like strawberry songs  
(Just funk my life up)  
Never heard it coming, but she's just another woman  
With a shotgun in her hand  
(Funk my life up)  
She's a bait, she's a beat, she's the rhythm, she's the band  
(Just funk my life up)  
And the girl's so fine  
Makes you wanna scream Hallelujah  
Yea-aaaah, ye-eeeeah  
Sly hand, spinning wax like silk  
Beats are dripping on me, are like spider milk  
And I never had a warning when I woke up this morning  
With my sunshine on a drip  
she's my rock, she's my ball, she's the teenage, she's the trip  
And the girl's so fine  
Makes you wanna scream Hallelujah  
Yea-aaaah, ye-eeeeah  
How could i refuse I'm not fit to use  
(and funk my life up)  
say the only way I win is the way I lose  
(just funk my life up)  
And I never got a script, got a tip, got a little...up in my brain  
she's the church, she's a sin, she's a diamond chaser  
she's the rain  
And the girl's so fine  
you wanna scream yea-aaaah, ye-eeeeah  
she gets me silly  
she's like a trick on me  
I don't even know her name, yeah she sticks to me  
and in the climax, she would scream to me  
yeah she sticks to me  
she gets me funny, she doesn't want any of my money  
so i poured it over her like gasoline  
hadn't mentioned i'd back in my team  
mean super girl smoking my green  
super girl smoking my green  
oh Lord, reload, eyes bags, scream  
free thing, oh rings, yet back sing  
bound house, knocked out, let's go

And the girl's so fine  
Makes you wanna scream Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
And the girl's so fine  
you wanna scream yea-aaaah, ye-eeeeah

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