

# Anything

## Culture Beat

Is there anything more  
I can do for you  
Should my hair be red  
Or shall it be blue  
Is there anything more  
I can do for you  
Shall I let the green grass  
Turn black for you  
Is there something more  
You want me to do  
Shall I hand up  
All of my secrets to you  
Maybe then you'll see me too  
Is there something more  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
You got me on my knees  
Saying please are you a tease  
You change locks so I change keys  
Giving always, giving how ya living it's a drain  
Hard to see the light as anything but a train  
Is passion out of fashion  
Am I on the wrong track  
Hard for me to take  
But can you tell what I lack  
Been the early bird but I gets no worm  
Treat me like a germ  
But I still stand firm  
Chasing am I  
Wasting all my time on the cause  
Do you want a break  
Or do you need a pause  
Never knew no one like you  
That is never impressed  
Is it how I'm dressed, huh  
Or am I just a pest  
I think you bend me  
Just to see if I will break  
Evasion from the case  
Just to see what I will take  
Lead me, lead me on  
Because you know I wanna swing  
Question that I'm pressing

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Yeah, yeah, yeah Wanting what you flaunting  
Can't blame me for my thirst  
Betcha got a bubble baby  
Begging to be burst  
Hopin' while I'm scoping  
Dirty mind is in effect  
Rigorous and vigorous  
How you turn my neck  
Heated now I'm hotter  
For your hips, put me on  
Sweat ya in the eve  
Sweat ya in the morn  
Yearning, yeah, I'm yearning  
Got an itch, need a scratch  
Money I can make  
But it's hard to make a match  
Craving what you're saying  
Waiting for your will to cave in  
Read me like a book  
I'm misbehaving  
Tell me what you need  
And your need I'll try to feed  
Hear me as I beg  
Hear me as I plead  
Runaway, run all day  
But you can't hide  
I see you're fighting feelings  
That you feel inside  
Tell me what you want  
And I'll tell you what I'll bring  
The question from the King  
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