

# Trouble

Chris Rene

Trouble, trouble  
Uh-oh, uh-oh

She knows just the way to walk on by  
That makes my heart stop  
I don't know the way to 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  
Oh oh oh oh, 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  
Oh oh oh oh, 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  
Talking crazy, she said come over now nobody's home  
I said baby, I don't know if I should go tryna take it slow  
I don't need trouble but I choose it  
At least that's the way it seems yeah

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From her head to her toes  
Oh oh oh oh, 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  
Oh oh oh oh, and she's taking over me  
Trouble, trouble, even blind men can see  
That's why I gotta run, why I gotta run

Momma always said, there'd be girls like these  
Never did I know they'd be so fine  
First a passing glance, 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  
Oh oh oh oh, 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  
Oh oh oh oh, 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