

Trouble

Dante Bowe

Wanna know how I killed the man
That came for my father's land?
Five smooth stones and a sling
Brought that man to his knees

Oh boy, trouble is comin'

Would you like to know how I stopped the talk?
Is only the way I walk
They can all look at me
But they can't tell me anything

Oh boy, trouble is comin'
Hold up

Keep on dancing, keep on moving
Keep on dancing, keep on grooving
Keep on dancing, keep on moving
Keep on dancing, keep on grooving
Keep on dancing, keep on moving
Keep on dancing, keep on grooving
Keep on dancing, keep on moving
Keep on dancing, keep on grooving

Face to face with the lion
Eye to eye with the bear
I've got a king inside me
They all know it's there

Oh boy, trouble is comin'

Wanna know how I keep the fire
Burnin' like the morning sky?
If I've gotta testify
'Cause they can't sing this song of mine

Oh boy, (Truble is comin') trouble is comin', yeah
Hold up

Keep on dancing, keep on moving
Keep on dancing, keep on grooving
Keep on dancing, keep on moving
Keep on dancing, keep on grooving

I have my back against the wall
Keep on dancing
Too hard to get up
Been pushed around
And I had about enough
Keep on dancing
Can't keep it together
Losing my mind
You know I'm trouble, I'll be alright

Keep on dancing
If God's on my side, I'll be alright
If He's on my side, I know I'll be alright

Keep on dancing
Trials may come and trials may go
Keep on dancing, keep on moving
I won't lose faith, I'm still holding on

I'm holding on, never let go
You know I'm trouble, trouble, baby
You know I'm trouble, trouble from the start
Trouble from the start