

I Got A Problem (Full Length)

Drake Milligan

I got a problem
Ain't nothing I can do about it
I barely slept awake for at least a week and a half
I think I'm in trouble
Hell I know I'm in trouble
'Cause when a guy like me gets hooked on something it's bad

Your kiss tastes like whiskey and I'm a drinker
You play with my heart strings, and girl, I'm a singer
Naw, it ain't no joke, you're a smoke show
And I'm a Marlboro man when I'm holdin' your hand
You're a wild card, I'm a gambler
I was goin' nowhere, you wrecked my plan, girl
I got a problem, but what a damn good problem to have

Yeah, I was a two-steppin' Lone Ranger
You've got my wild side headed for danger
Yeah, you got me dancin' around the kitchen
Down the hall and up the stairs
I swear, I ain't got a prayer

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When a guy like me can't get enough
Just swinging on the front porch hooked on your love, baby

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You play with my heart strings, and girl, I'm a singer
Naw, it ain't no joke, you're a smoke show
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Damn good problem to have