

# I Got A Problem

Drake Milligan

Your kiss tastes like whiskey and I'm a drinker  
You play with my heart strings, and girl, I'm a singer  
Nah, 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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Damn good problem to have