

My Kinda Trouble

Elvie Shane

Well I bet you everything I got, you've got a wild side
Like a bad tattoo, you just try to hide it
But don't you go and cover it up, pretty little baby
I'm thinking your kinda crazy's the kind I like

I can tell what you're selling is dangerous
You'll probably leave my heart in a cloud of dust
Damned if I don't, damned if I do
You're the kinda trouble I could get into
Come on

Yeah, girl, I love how your lips taste like whiskey
Got me buzzing like a honeybee on a honeydew high
That's the kinda hammer that'll hit you just right

I can tell what you're selling is dangerous
You'll probably leave my heart in a cloud of dust
Damned if I don't, damned if I do
You're the kinda trouble I could get into
You're the kinda trouble I could get into
Come on

You're the kinda trouble I could get into
You're the kinda trouble I could get into
Damned if I don't, damned if I do
But you're the kinda trouble I could get into

I can tell what you're selling is dangerous
You'll probably leave my heart in a cloud of dust
Damned if I don't, damned if I do
You're the kinda trouble, you're the kinda trouble
You're the kinda trouble I could get into
That's right
You're my kinda trouble, baby
Come on

I think that was it