

Make Them Beg

Ida Corr

Feel like screaming
At their faces
No fear
Just pure persuasion
Can't believe
They don't feel me
Feel my music

I will make them beg
Beg for more
I will make them beg
Beg for more

My my my pain my joy
I'll go insane
Being your toy playing your game
Searching for fame
This is my life
My song my pride
If they don't get it then
I will make them beg

Hurry up and wait
Was the last thing I've ever heard
Some as the record and the sex no more
All of branches of a white birds
Until you laugh top leeching ass
Who really care about my despair
Listen up now
Cause this is the music that I make

Make no mistake
I got twenty gigabytes
Will need numbers
At next I need a break
Aight
I truly not and
You gave me a record deal
Thank you very much
And the next thing you know
No more mass appeal

Now what'cha talking 'bout?
What do you really mean?
This is my life and so
That's why I gotta come clean
Oh yeah
Need to get outta my face
With all your meet and greet
And have a nice day
Cause if I catch you on the street

It's gonna be all over like real fast
And the hurry don't blink
Cause you don't pay back some motherfucker
What the hell did you think?
This means everything to me

It ain't much with a smile
And I swear I'm gonna make you seat
Before I blow your mind yeah

Make them beg (You need to thank for this)
Beg for more (It's in the game baby)
I will make them beg
Beg for more

I make them beg
Do do do do do do do do ya ya
I make them beg
Yeah

I don't care what they say
I'll be playing my music anyway
I don't care...yeah
I don't care who I scare
I'll be singing everywhere

I don't care what they say
I'll be playing my music anyway
I don't care...yeah
I don't care who I scare
Who I scare