

Money On That

Isaac Dunbar

It's not easy bein' this pretty
It's so hard to be a charm everyday
If I lend you any pity
Don't go looking at my heart

'Cause, babe, I like to
Take it slow, mess around, lose control
I bet my money on that
I bet my money on that (I bet my money on that)
Take it slow, mess around, lose control
I bet my money on that
I bet my money on that (On that, uh)

'Cause I know rock and roll
And I'll go out in style
I bet my money on that
I bet my money on that (On that, uh)
When I die, I'll be high
Said I'll go out in style
I bet my money on that
I bet my money on that (On that, uh, woo)
(Ooh-woo)
(Ooh-woo)

It's so hard to be your lover
Because I think about myself (Myself)
And how I'd like to be your baby
But that wouldn't be fair to you (Be fair)

'Cause, babe, I like to
Take it slow, mess around, lose control (Control)
I bet my money on that
I bet my money on that (Very sex, sexy)
Take it slow, mess around, lose control
I bet my money on that (On that)
I bet my money on that

'Cause I know rock and roll
And I'll go out in style
I bet my money on that
I bet my money on that (On that, uh)
When I die, I'll be high
Said I'll go out in style
I bet my money on that
I bet my money on that (Ah)

(Ah)
(Ah) Ooh, my, my, my money
(Ah) On that
(Ah) Lookin' for love like a fiend
Our love's very strange
(Ah) Summertime cycle smells sweet
(Ah) Your love's very strange