

Trouble

Jazzy

I like the way you move
Taking me over, over
I swear to God I knew
I'm in deep and I
Won't make no apology
For what you've done to me
Do what you do

Like a thief in the night
You've taken my time so good
And I know that you know
It gets hard when I'm high
To fight that you sound like trouble
And the trouble is I always fall for trouble

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And the trouble is I always fall for trouble
Like a thief in the night
Thief in the night, night, so good
Do what you do
Like a thief in the night
Thief in the night, night, so good

Watching the way I move
Something to show you, show you
If you're the one I choose
The night's never over, over
Make no apology
For what you've done to me
Do what you do

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