I'm late and the place is dim Ouiet talk and the air is thin Let the bag fall through the rim (Let the bag fall through the rim) Yea I be swishin', swishin', swishin with Yea I be swishin', swishin', swishin with I be swishin', swishin', swishin with you Lolawolf I'm alone I'm not on the phone And I'm not playing tonight I need some Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness I need some Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Need some They don't love you when you lookin' away They can never take the rhythm from me No they ain't never gonna take it away Da-da-da-dum-dum-dum-dum Now drop to the drum-drum-drum Imma run-run it-run-run Got caught now it's come undone Da-da-da-dum-dum-dum-dum I'm laying in the place is dim Dum-dum-da-da-dum-dum Let vibe fall through the rim, yea Yea I be swishin', swishin', swishin with I be swishin', swishin', swishin with I be swishin', swishin', swishin with Yea, yea, I be swishin', swishin', swishin with Yea I be swishin', swishin', swishin with I be swishin', swishin', swishin with you I'm alone I'm not on the phone And I'm not playing tonight I need some Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Need some Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness

Tenderness, tenderness, tenderness

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz need some