

TROUBLE

Luke Christopher

Trust me, you don't want me, I'm just trouble
There's nothing you can say that's gonna help
But I'm not tryna be nobody's trouble
'Cause I'm already trouble for myself

I'm just...

You shouldn't talk to strangers
Think that's what your mama told you
Plus girl, I'm way too dangerous
Precious, I'm so below you
People gon' think I stole you
People gon' think we runnin'
Plus, if I ever hold you
I'd be afraid you'll crumble
Four in the morning, we finally get home
Slipped through the back but your dad's at the door
He looking at me, like, if I ever see you again
With my daughter, you're dying for sure
Then we get mad and go off on each other
Some people just shouldn't fall for each other
You're yelling and blaming and screaming my name
And I guess, in the end, it was all just because I am...

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'Cause I'm already trouble for myself

I'm just trouble, trouble
Too much trouble, trouble
I'm just trouble, trouble
Too much trouble, trouble, yeah

You shouldn't kiss me there, girl
You shouldn't touch my body
You should just cut me off, like
Missus Mister Miyagi
You should just shake and bake me
You should just Ricky Bobby
You should just diss me now, girl
Think we both need somebody
You might be the one for me (yeah, you are, you are)
But I'm not the one for you (the one for you)
And everyone else can see (else can see)
The trouble I'd be for you, ooh-yeah

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Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na