

Trouble

Skrizzly Adams

Met her out in Austin
(Yea) Just something in the way
She jumped up on the stage
Like she never been afraid
Never, let no man get in her way ohhh cause

The way she moves is anything but subtle
Devil taught her how to flaunt
Everyone I trust said that girl's trouble but
Troubles what I want
Yea Troubles I want
Yea troubles I want
Ah troubles what I
Trouble what I I
Troubled what I want

I took her down to New Orleans
She never been there before
She took two shots before I woke
And stepped outside to take a smoke
Then said "man there's gotta be something more"
Then danced right out the door

I got a tendency to instigate
She gets the best of me and I appreciate
When she eggs me on with her misbehavior
Got the old me feeling like a distant stranger and oh don't ever
want to change her, ohhhh
She's the perfect kind of danger, no no cause

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