

life is not a crime

WHIPPED CREAM

Life
Life
Life is not a crime
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I'ma love ya
I'ma love ya
I'ma love you the right way
I'ma love ya
I'ma love ya
I'ma love you the right-
(Hol' on)

Yeah
Cuff me, cuff me, cuff me, cuff me
Baby girl, come and hold me down
Read me the rights, 'til it all goes left
Then the cops come in and it's red on my chest
'Cause I love too hard, and I love you the best
I don't know, I gotta ask (ah)
(Life is not a crime)
You just love me less
Dealing with a mess, then I gotta confess it
Yeah, ha! We did it, we did it, we did it, we did it, we did it, we did it, the gun
I hit it, I hit it, I hit it, I hit it, I hit it, now we on the run
Now we on a chase, then the cops comin' in 'cause our life's too nice
And this life too great, 'cause it's all on ice
They point and said "freeze," then we all on ice

I'ma love ya
I'ma love ya
I'ma love you the right way
(Love me the right way)
(Love me the right way)
(Love me the right way) Hol' on; run; hol' on; run
(Love me the right way) Hol' on; run; hol' on-
(Gotta confess it)

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(Gotta confess it)
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