

My Game

Zella Day

I want you mean, like a disco fever
Sound of your heart tells me you're a believer
Hot like the sun in the middle of winter
Burning with love, maybe you're the receiver

If it gets too hot, you're begging to stop
Now you're playing my game, my game
Is it a shock, when you're not on top
Now you're playing my game, my game
My game

I dusted you off, set you in motion
Melted your heart with a magical potion
Took a blanket of stars and wrapped it all around you
You were alone until I finally found you

If it gets too hot, you're begging to stop
Now you're playing my game, my game
Is it a shock, when you're not on top
Now you're playing my game, my game
My game

When it gets too hot, you're begging to stop
Now you're playing my game, my game
Is it a shock, when you're not on top
Now you're playing my game, my game
Is it a shock, when you're not on top
Now you're playing my game, my game
My game