

We Love Polka Music

"Wicked Games"

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(Verse 1)

I left my girl back home
I don't love her no more
And she'll never fucking know that
These fucking eyes that I'm staring at
Let me see that ass
Look at all this cash
And I emptied all my cards to her
Now I'm fucking late and all that

(Bridge)

Bring your love
Baby I can bring my shame
Bring the drugs
Baby I can bring my pain
I got my heart right here
I got my scars right here
Bring the cups, baby I can bring the drink
Bring your body, baby I can bring you fame
That's my muh'fuckin words too
Just let me muh'fuckin love you

(Chorus)

Listen ma
I'll give you all I got
Get me off of this
I need confidence in myself
Listen ma I'll give you all of me
Give me all of it
I need all of it to myself
So tell me you love me
Only for tonight
(only for tonight)
Even though you don't love me
Just tell me you love me
(I'll give you what I need)
(I'll give you what I need)
Even though you don't love me

(Verse 2)

Let me see you dance

I love to watch you dance
Take you down another level
Get you dancing with the devil
Take a shot of this
But I'm warning you
I'm on that shit that you can't smell baby
So put down your perfume

(Bridge)

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