

Adam Lambert "I Got This"

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Want some booty?
Take a number
Fling your fever at the camera
Bendy, Bendy, Bangy, Bangy,
Lose your mind on all my candy

I got this [I got this, I got this, I got this] x4

Dust in our eyes, dust that makes us cry.
Throw it on words and this love [x2]

Burnin, Churnin, Rolling Backwards
Swinging over, under, at last

Purple moons got us on fire
Wet and nasty's my desire

I got this [I got this, I got this, I got this] x4

Dust in our eyes, dust that makes us cry.

Throw it on words and this love

Want some booty?
Take a number
Fling your fever at the camera
Bendy, Bendy, Bangy, Bangy,
Lose your mind on all my candy

Burnin, Churnin, Rolling Backwards
Swinging over, under, at last

Setting sunlight acts so kindly
Sleeping Keeping acts so blindly

Dust in our eyes, dust that makes us cry.
Throw it on words and this love [x2]

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