

Billy Gilman

"Shamey, Shamey, Shame"

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I sleep with one eye open and
One foot on the floor
When I see that the coast is clear
I slip right out the door

Some folks think I'm trouble
Bad with a capital B
If I bust your bubble,
Shamey, Shamey, Shame on me

I keep one hand in my pocket
The other in the cookie jar
I'm one step ahead, give me an inch
I'll take the whole nine yards

Some folks think I'm trouble (trouble)
Bad with a capital B
But if I bust your bubble (he's trouble)
Shamey, Shamey, Shame on me

I'm as innocent as I can be
A little bent on trickery
A little hide and seek
A little tongue and cheek

Oooooooooooooooooo yeah!!!

Some folks think I'm trouble (trouble)
Bad with a capital B
If I bust your bubble (he's trouble)
Shamey, Shamey, Shame on me
Shamey, Shamey, Shame on me

Shamey, Shamey, Shamey,
Shamey, Shamey, Shamey,
Shamey, Shamey, Shame on.....

Meeeeeeee!!!!!!

