

## **Leila K. "Cue Club"**

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Love

Love, romance, feeze the cue fest

On the scene, wicked dance

Get astray, don't be late

Love and hate, get a date

Party-chick, get a kick

Lollypop, take a lick

See that boy, he's my toy

He's my toy but just enjoy

Love

Drunk and strong, get the flair

Party people spend your cash

Take a shot, love me hot

Give your baby all you got

Get some craze in your face

While the rhythm cut the place

Through the beat, energy

Will never set you free, baby

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel drugged

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel proud

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel drugged

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel the crowd

I confess

I'm obsessed

I confess

Midnight, chance to stay

Dance until the morning light

Hear the calling of the dawn

Locked inside this crazy song

Way to moan and in the morning

You were stupid, missed the warning

Where to look is in your head

Let it go, your brain's dead

Get it in then work it off

Keep on moving, don't go soft

Drug you lovers in the soul

Turn the flesh into bone

Fetch yourself and look into

The mirror-people watching you

Forgive yourself, take it down

Enjoy, you're alive

Yeah!

Augh!  
Wow!  
I confess  
I'm obsessed  
I confess  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel drugged  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel proud  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel drugged  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel the crowd  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel drugged  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel proud  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel drugged  
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna feel the crowd  
Love

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