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Robin Thicke "Million Dollar Baby"

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I lost my way, I did so much wrong God, I need a friend to help me get along I need my baby, gotta get her back I need lady luck to get her from where I'm at

Gotta make it rain, million dolla baby Make it rain, million dolla baby Make it rain, million dolla baby Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight

I lost my soul out on that road Sat in the darkness, ain't leading me home I need my baby, my lover, my muse Hold onto me baby, don't let my hand go

Gotta make it rain, million dolla baby Make it rain, million dolla baby Make it rain, million dolla baby Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight

Got me singing, yeah, yeah, hoo

I'm hot at the tables, I'm seven-eleven I'm playin' for hours, I'm bettin' on even The waitress is rockin' I need some more deuce please now

I'm doubling up, I have money to spend And I look at the dealer, thinking, "Should I hit?" And I'm shaking my hands And I could see you bet good now

Make it rain, million dolla baby Make it rain, million dolla baby Make it rain, million dolla baby Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight

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