

Millionaire

"Petty Thug"

Visit "[Petty Thug](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I could fly over,
You could make me feel much better
We could sweep this night under a rug,
Yeah you know I'm nothing but a petty thug

I could fly myself over,
So we could rub against each other
We could fuck and you could change my world,
Yeah I know you're just a little naughty girl

Will I make the same mistake or did I learn something
Last time?

I don't know why
Just cannot wait,

Bucket's too full, we're in season tonight
I don't know why
I get distracted by your big fat sex and throw love,
Love so soon out of my system,
The romance horror and the fake bliss that comes with
it

It's just not me,
It's just not me, it's just not me,
It's just notme, it's just not me,
T's just not me,
This love's not me,
This love's not me

Visit [Millionaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.