

Marsha Ambrosius

"555 Lake"

Visit "[555 Lake](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Found a dead man on the side of the road It reminds
me of

The thief I know It end up dead just like that rat
Lookin' like an owl, like a dried-out cat

Well I know where to go... A place we know, but lookin'
Sure A place we can create Troubles we can va-cate We
Just got to go... A place we know, but lookin' sure We
Just got to take it... to the lake!

The trees keep shaking like a dog without food
Creepin'
Through the jungle like I know we should Running from
People supp'd to treat us right Leaving us stranded in
The middle of the night

Where's my cake It fills my belly, all up state We just
Got to go, A place you know, but lookin' sure A place we
Can create Troubles we can va-cate We just got take
it...
To the lake!

A dead man ran on the side of the road It moves just
like
A thief I know It end up dead just like that rat Lookin'
Like in heaven, like a dried-out cat

Well I know where to go... A place we know, but lookin'
Sure A place we can create Troubles we can va-cate We
Just got to go... A place we know, but lookin' sure We
Just got to take it... to the lake!

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