MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Noel Torres ''Mr. Jones''

Visit "Mr. Jones" on MotoLyrics.com

My name is Mister Jones, I get inside your bones, I know how to make you tweek, You soon will be my freak.

Because I know what you need, I control your mind, I roll up your sleeves, I make ties that bind, I've got you!

You'll soon be begging on your knees, You've got the disease, All your money belongs to me, You've got the disease.

I can't seem to live without you, Without you what's the point, I wasn't born with a silver burnt spoon, Do I still have any choice? (NO!)

Because I know what you need, I control your mind, I roll up your sleeves, I make ties that bind.

Visit Noel Torres page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.