

Marc Blackwell "Bring Me Trouble"

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I don't get motivated till the straits are dire
I don't get out of my seat until the heat breathes fire
I get complacent. I feel a little bit tired
I never break a sweat unless the sh*t gets higher

Bring me trouble. Trouble's what I need
Bring me trouble. On trouble I feed
Bring it double. Make me bleed
Bring me trouble. It's what I need

It seems like I'm useless till it's panic time
I need adrenaline let loose in a bind
I get jump started from the urgency
When they're running scared, I steal their energy

Bring me trouble. Trouble's what I need

Bring me trouble. On trouble I feed
Bring it double. Make me bleed
Bring me trouble. It's what I need

Hey Mr. Trouble, where you at
Hey Mr. Trouble, why don't you come around
Hey Mr. Trouble, you know you can't beat me
Mr. Trouble, yeah, you're going down

Bring me trouble. Trouble's what I need
Bring me trouble. On trouble I feed
Bring it double. Make me bleed
Bring me trouble. It's what I need

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