

SBTRKT**"Staysha Brown"**

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I'm gonna tell a story and it goes like this
Living my life and it was full of bliss
I did not have a problem that I could not handle
I kept my life nice and tidy like the home of Tony
Randle

Then one day it was the month of May
And I was kicking back a forty at the dock of the bay
I saw this girl I took a look and did a double
I should've known right then the girl was trouble

To make a long story short and not too boring
Things got out of hand yes things got quite deploring
I guess I fell in love see I asked her if she'd see me
She said you may but only if you pamper spoil and feed
me

I said here take my money she did and things were
sunny
Until it all ran out and then she said I'll see you honey
Now I'm a broken man my confidence but rubble
Take it from me the girl's trouble

I'm talking about styling Staysha Brown
The funkiest booty in town
Styling Staysha Brown the best disco dancer for miles
around

I tried to call her on the phone I couldn't leave her alone
She had a big big brother who said he'd break all my
bones
It didn't matter to me I knew eventually she'd see her
big mistake
And come running back to me

Now I know better then I couldn't forget her
I asked her for an answer and she wrote me a letter
Saying it's over forever I hate to burst your bubble
P.s. I found another man she's trouble

Trouble in the morning trouble at night

Trouble all around me now I don't feel right
Trouble when I'm breathing when I open my eyes
Trouble all around me ain't no big surprise

She's twenty tons of trouble in a ten ton truck
The day I ran into her I guess I ran out of luck
I'm gonna step right back baby right back on the
double
Take it from me the girls trouble

Trouble all around me trouble just surrounds me
I need an anti trouble trouble suit are trouble's gonna
drown me

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