

Dolapdere Big Gang "Beggin"

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Ooooooh-

Put your loving hand out, baby
I'm beggin

Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out baby
Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out darlin

Ridin high, when I was king
Played it hard and fast, cause I had everything
Walked away, won me then
But easy come and easy go
And it would end

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam]

[Tshawe Baqwa:]
Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out, baby
Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out darlin

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam:]
I need you, (yeeah) to understand
Tried so hard
To be your man
The kind of man you want in the end
Only then can I begin to live again

[Tshawe Baqwa:]
An empty shell
I used to be
Shadow of my life
Was hangin over me

A broken man
Without a throne

Won't even stand the devils dance
To win my soul

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam]

[Tshawe Baqwa:]
Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out, baby
Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out darlin

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam:]
I'm fighting hard
To hold my own
No, I just can't make it
All alone

I'm holdin on
I can't fall back
Now that big brass ring
Is a shade of black

[Tshawe Baqwa:]
Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out, baby
Beggin, beggin you
Put your loving hand out darlin

Beggin, beggin you
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