

Rob Mills

"I Confess"

Visit "[I Confess](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I like to party, I like to cruise
I only like it when I'm feelin' kinda bruised
My mind is dirty when I'm in love
No doubt about it girl, I love it when I'm used
Wanna taste the sugar, flick a title for our song
Get you in the mood put another record on, yeah

Chorus:

You got me where you want me, I confess
Lock me up and take me, I'm a mess
Don't need to make a move, gonna tear your dress
Right off of you, throw me out when we're through
Just wanna get down, I confess

They're takin' pictures of me, but you
Don't find it funny when I'm flirtin' on the news
I might be out late, forget the law
But you're the one that I really like to call

Cover you with honey, send your troubles to the moon
Take a little ride, anything we wanna do, yeah

Chorus:

You got me where you want me, I confess
Lock me up and take me, I'm a mess
Play with me and kiss me, I'll confess
Right into you, throw me out when we're through
Just wanna get down, I confess

Thinkin' of a time, dirty women and wine
Hot as mustard, do you think I can be trusted
I'm tryin' to get on track, been to Paris and back
Got the presses on a roll, I'm gettin' busted
Ohhh yeah~!~!~! feel so good, think I should
Ohhh yeah~!~!~! you're so cool, wanna fool around

Chorus:

You got me where you want me, I confess
Lock me up and take me, I'm a mess
If you don't know how to touch me, take a guess
I'm hot for you, throw me out when we're through
You got me where you want me

Lock me up and take me
I'm a mess
I confess

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.