

Tricky "Wash My Soul"

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Wash my soul Wash my soul Wash my soul

I get paid while they starve in the streets Visa cards, VIP Wash away and use you as a fan Starving children and I change the channel

You know me, I'm Mr. Nice You know me I survive at any price So it seems I'm Devil's son

Lick it, wet it, you like it, you let it Lick it, wet it, touch it, take your turn On some days, together we can learn

Wash my soul Wash my soul Wash my soul

Lick it, wet it, you like it, you let it Lick it, wet it, touch it, take your turn On some days, together we can learn

I've served with gangsters and I've served with kings These are a few of my favorite things Think about love, love now and then It's no good, I am weak, I admit

Wash my soul

Lick it, wet it, you like it, you let it Lick it, wet it, touch it, take your turn On someday, together we can learn

Wash my soul Wash my soul

Lick it, wet it, you like it, you let it Lick it, wet it, you like it, take your turn Take your turn, take your turn

Together we can learn

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