

My Trigger (Imad Royal Remix)

Miike Snow

I saw you licking a dollar bill
I'm in the graveyard if looks could kill
But murder ain't your thing, you just shoot to thrill
But if you did, put you in my will, willBaby let's forget the morning, forget the morning
Where you're winning
Baby we could chase the sun, you got me gunning
Pull my triggerOh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh, oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ohThey say that your body is full of sin
But they can't see the world that we're in
Your body is the door through where peace begins
I give you more, we can take a spin, spinBaby let's forget the morning, forget the morning
Where you're winning
Baby we could chase the sun, you got me gunning
Pull my triggerOh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh, oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh, ohI got paid and all my dreams killed
True, true, true
Now they're waiting in my car for you
You, youI saw you licking a dollar bill
I'm in the graveyard if looks could kill
But murder ain't your thing, you just shoot to thrill
But if you did, put you in my will, willBaby let's forget the morning, forget the morning
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Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Songwriters

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THOMAS, ROB MICKEN, JAMES YANCEY Published by

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