

Hurricane (Feat. Tricky)

Grace Jones

Tricky:

From cradle to grave

From cradle to grave

From cradle to grave

From cradle to grave

From cradle to grave

From cradle to graveGrace:

I am woman

I am sun

I can give birth to she

I can give birth to son

And I can be cool

Soft as the breeze,

I'll be a hurricane

Ripping up trees! I am woman, I am sun

I am woman, I am sun Can't see where I run

No matter how far! I am woman, I am sun

I can give birth to she

I can give birth to son!

And I can be cool

Soft like the breeze,

I'll be a hurricane

Ripping up trees! I can scheme, I can lie,

I'll take care of you, til the day you die. I can hold brush, I can push broom,

When I walk by, flowers will bloom. Once a man, twice a boy

Twice a man, once a boy I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees! You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking

I keep aching! I can scheme, I can lie,

I'll take care of you, til the day you die.

I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!

You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking

You keep taking
I keep aching! (x13)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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