

Winning Hand

Bilal

Like a careling man,
Who has no trace of luck
I roam these streets on the wheel
Till you came along
Just like the light at the dawn
With you on my side, lucky me
A game change, I?m on the roll
Dealer hit me again,
Yeah we?re winning again, I?m on the roll
Baby you?re winning hand
A game change, I?m on the roll
Hit me again, dealer hit me again
Yeah we?re winning again, I?m on the roll
Yeah I got an ace, damn she?s a queen
She feels like a winning hand to me
But my friends tell me no
They want me to fall
They just don?t see what I see, whoa
A game change, I?m on the roll

Dealer hit me again,
Yeah we?re winning again, I?m on the roll
Baby your winning hand
A game change, I?m on the roll
Hit me again, dealer hit me again
Yeah we?re winning again, I?m on the roll
Babe, your winning hand
I?m on the roll
Dealer hit me again,
Yeah we?re winning again, I?m on the roll
Baby your winning hand
A game change, I?m on the roll
Hit me again
Yeah we?re winning again, I?m on the roll
You came, ...hand,
I?ve been bringing out your sunshine
Girl it?s ok to cry and laugh at the same time
Just let it go, don?t be bad, alright
Up for days and nights

Our love is dance
We play, the record player, always
And you're in over it, oh no.

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