

# Wash My Soul

## Tricky

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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