Brass in Pocket

Suede

Got brass in pocket
Got powder I'm gonna use it
Intention I feeling myself
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice
Got motion extreme emotion
I've been driving Detroit leaning
No reason just seems so pleasing
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice
Gonna use my arms
Gonna use my legs
Gonna use my style
Gonna use my senses
Gonna use my fingers
Gonna use my, my, my imagination
Oh, 'cause I gonna make you see
There's nobody else here
No one like me
I'm special, so special
I gotta have some of your attention, give it to me
I got rhythm I can't miss a beat
It's got me so scared it's so sweet
Got something I'm winking at you
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice
Gonna use my arms
Gonna use my legs
Gonna use my style
Gonna use my senses
Gonna use my fingers
Gonna use my, my, my imagination
'Cause I gonna make you see
There's nobody else here
No one like me
I'm special, so special
I gotta have some of your attention
Give it to me
'Cause I gonna make you see
There's nobody else here
No one like me
I'm special, so special

I gotta have some of your attention
Give it to me

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