Problem

Natalia Kills

sweat dripping down your chest, thinking 'bout your tattoo knuckles on my bad boy (boy,boy)

my heads rockin' as we keep lip-locking and the neighbors screaming even louder (louder) lick me down like you was born in rizzle up and smoke me come and put me out im you dream girls this is real love but you know what they say about me.that girl is a problem. ooh baby your so bad boy drive me mad boy but you dont care what they say about me that girl is a problem (problem)
GOD DAMN PROBLEM, that girl is a god damn Problem

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