

Girl Trouble

Cheap Sober

Have mercy on me
I got girl trouble up the ass Have mercy on me people
I got girl trouble up the ass
And don't tell me no joke
'Cause I'm not gonna laugh I need the cure, only one cure in this world
And I need the cure, only one cure in this world
Hey, James Brown, I need a woman or a girl And hit me in the morning
Hit me in the night
Hit me when I'm wrong
Hit me when I'm right Hit me when I'm up
Hit me when I'm down
Hit me, hit me, hit me, hit me
All over town Girl trouble
I got girl trouble up the ass
And don't tell me no joke
'Cause I'm not gonna laugh Now I'm not trying to fool you people
I'm not giving you no jive
Make me feel I'd rather be dead than alive Take a look around
What's shoving up my behind
Problems drive me out of my mind Girl trouble
I got girl trouble up the ass
Don't tell me no joke
I'm not gonna laugh Hit me in the morning
Hit me in the night
Hit me when I'm wrong
Hit me when I'm right Hit me when I'm up
Hit me when I'm down
Hit me, hit me, hit me, hit me
All over town Girl trouble
I got girl trouble up the ass
And don't tell me no joke
I'm not gonna laugh
I got girl trouble up the ass Girl trouble
I got girl trouble, baby
I got girl trouble
I got girl trouble, baby
Girl trouble, girl trouble up the ass Girl trouble
I got girl trouble, baby
I got girl trouble

I got girl trouble, baby
Girl trouble, girl trouble up the ass

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