Stop Tricking

Broncho

Feeling indebted tonight I was almost too easy for you Fortune favors the star And it matches your pleading for him oh oh oohAnd it matches your pleading for him Should you even fuck with me tonight Easy money gonna give it up Stop tricking me Stop tricking me Burdens are under attack I was already ready to pack congregation drinking up wine I was thinking 'bout singing your hymn Should you even fuck with me tonight I would never up leave you Stop tricking me Stop tricking meEasy money gonna give it up Stop tricking me Stop tricking me ohh! He never run cold Cause and then and on everybody knew meditation facing the facts and matches your pleading for him oh oh ohh I was already singing your hymn oh oh ooh I was already singing your hymn oh oh ooh

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.