

# The Stroke (tic talk remix)

## Billy Squier

Now everybody, have you heard, if you're in the game  
Then the stroke's the word  
Don't take no rhythm,  
Don't take no style  
Gotta thirst for killin',  
Grab your vial uhPut your right hand out, give a firm handshake  
Talk to me about that one big break  
Spread your ear pollution, both far and wide  
Keep your contributions by your side andStroke me, stroke me  
Could be a winner boy you move mighty well  
Stroke me, stroke me (stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
You got your number down  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Say you're a winner but babe, you're just a sinner nowPut your left foot out, keep it all in place  
Work your way right into my face  
First you try to bet me, you make my backbone slide  
When you find you've bled me, slip on by, andStroke me, stroke me  
Give me the reason this is all night long  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Get yourself together boy  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now  
(Stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke)Better listen now  
Said it ain't no joke  
Don't let your conscience fail ya'  
Just do the stroke  
Don't ya' take no chances  
Keep your eye on top  
Do your fancy dances  
You can't stop you justStroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke, stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke, stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke, stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me

(Stroke) do it  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me (keep on)  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now

Songwriters

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