

Gotcha

Jessica Mauboy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bang Bang! Heat it up, feel my cuppa feelin up
double denims zip it up. WHAHOOO
i'm feeling i'm feeling your love oooooooooo yeah
Ok bring the girls
time for pussy cats a-purrr, you just have to wait your turn, ohhoohoho
cause we're running we're running the world
(chorus)
Oh oh oh,ohhh,oh oh oh,ohhh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha by the collar and you're coming with me
Oh oh oh,ohh,oh oh oh,ohh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha in ma pocket where i want you to be
ohhh
jajaja
mhhm
So you got all the cash and the big kick stash
And your car is all whack so
but it's all just an act
Here we go
High beams turned on we do the impossible
I kinda feeling in your soul,
Are you feeling, are you feeling my love
Ohh yeah
(chorus)
Oh oh oh, ohhh,oh oh oh,ohhh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha by the collar and you're coming with me
Oh,oh oh,ohh,oh oh oh,ohhh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha in my pocket where i want you to be
Call you're beating hard to my door
Call, you're bangin feet to the floor
Ohh, go all turning to gold
Gold gold gold gold
(chorus)

Oh oh oh,ohhh,oh oh oh,ohhh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha by the collar and you're coming with me
Oh oh oh,ohhh,oh oh oh,ohhh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha in my pocket where i want you to be
I gotcha where i want you to be

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