Tricky

Prozzak

If you ever find yourself
In a tricky kind of love
And you need a little help

I can be your ticket outEven though our time has passed

And the love we have won't last

I will always be your friend

It'll never have to endShe said, Ooh baby, can we do it again?

You know I love the way you love me

And we're such good friendsOoh baby, can we do it again

You know I love the way you love me

And we're such good friendsI was walking down the street one day and passed a pretty lady

She looked good to me and her booty got me crazy

I thought that I should talk to her instead of being lazy

But as I approached, all my thoughts got hazyI hailed a cab and said follow that Mercedes

I will if you want, but first you've got to pay me

I looked out the window and I noticed it was raining

The traffic got stuck, so I fell into a daydreamMy phone vibrated but I didn't feel like talking

Went down to the subway and I saw the chick was walking

Stopped at the store, had to do some food shopping

And Mark was cooking up a new beat he was dropping I still think of you If you ever find yourself

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And we're such good friendsI was at a hipster party with my girlfriend down in Soho

They showed a movie of a girl shot in slo mo

Pretended I was laughing but inside I wanted to go

Arrive with a partner, sneak away soloRan down the stairs and I kicked open the back door

Hit some guy and he called me a mofo

I looked up at the sky, saw the moon was beaming yellow

Why must I be such a messed-up fellow? Went to a bar that was dirty and dingy

Met Lisa and Jacquelyn and Cheryl and Lindsy

You gotta pay the cover 'cos the bouncer be stingy

Got mad, walked home, hair got frizzyI still think of youIf you ever find yourself

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