

Everybody Needs a Little Trouble

Mr. Big

You know the shits gonna hit ya
As you stare into hurricane eye
I flirt with the flame to get a taste of the strange
I'm crazy as a Van Gogh sky I miss the bliss, can I get a witness
Falling for this wicked addiction
I found my twist, I found my rhythm
A beautiful bad ass stone temptation I'm game and I'm wild as I wanna be
And I can't stand still
I know it's wrong, but I keep throwing long
The thrill is in the trouble
'Cause everybody needs a little trouble
'Cause everybody needs a little trouble
I roll my bones for the money
Wake the dead and come alive
My vice is never taking advice
I brave the bees for the honey I miss the bliss, can I get a witness
Falling for this wicked addiction
I found my weakness, a little sweetness
A beautiful bad ass stone temptation I'm game and I'm wild as I wanna be
And I can't stand still
I know it's wrong, but I keep throwing long
The thrill is in the trouble
'Cause everybody needs a little trouble
'Cause everybody needs a little...
I'm game and I'm wild as I wanna be
And I can't stand still
I know it's wrong, but I keep throwing long
The thrill is in the trouble
'Cause everybody needs a little trouble
Everybody needs a little... trouble

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

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