Poker Face (Lady GaGa Cover)

Pixie Lott

I wanna hold 'em like
They do in Texas, please
Fold 'em, let 'em hit me
Raise it, baby, stay with meLove game intuition play
The cards with space to start
And after he's been hooked
I'll play the one that's on his heartOhh, ohh, oh, e, ohh, oh, oh

I'll get him hot

Show him what I've got Oh, ohh I'll get him hot

Show him what I've gotCan't read my, can't read my

im what I ve gotCan't fead my, can't fead my

No, he can't read my poker face

Can't read my, can't read my

No he can't read my poker face

She is got to love nobodyPo-po-po-poker face

Po-po-poker face

Po-po-po-poker face

Po-po-poker faceI wanna roll with him

A hard pair we will be

A little gambling is fun

When you're with meRussian Roulette

Is not the same without a gun

And baby when it's love

If it's not rough it isn't funCan't read my, my poker face

Can't read my, can't read my

No he can't read my poker face

She is got to love nobody

Songwriters

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