

# Gotcha

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Bang bang heat it up,  
Fill my cup I'm filling up  
Double done, I'm zipped up  
Oh oh oh oh  
I'm feeling, I'm feeling your love.  
Uuuuh uh yeah  
OK, bring my girls,  
Time for pussycats to purr  
You just have to wait your turn,  
Oh oh oh oh  
Cause we're running, running the world.

Oh oh oh ooooh  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Gotcha gotcha gotcha  
By the collar and you're coming with me.  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Gotcha gotcha gotcha  
In my pocket where I want you to be.

So you got all the cash  
And the big kick stash  
And your car's all waxed  
Oh oh oh oh  
But it's all just an act!  
Here we go!  
High beams turned on,  
We do the impossible  
That kind of feelin' you just soar  
Are you feeling the feeling my love?  
Oh oh oh yeah!

Oh oh oh ooooh  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Gotcha gotcha gotcha  
By the collar and you're coming with me.  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Gotcha gotcha gotcha  
In my pocket where I want you to be.

Oh, you're beating hard to my door  
Oh, you're banging feet to the floor,  
Oh, the world turning to gold,  
Gold gold gold gold...

Oh oh oh ooooh  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Gotcha gotcha gotcha  
By the collar and you're coming with me.  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Oh oh oh ooooh  
Gotcha gotcha gotcha  
In my pocket where I want you to be.  
I gotcha where I want you to be!