

# Scream (Funk My Life Up)

Paolo Nutini

How was I to know, you'd just come along?  
And funk my life up  
Lips like Debbie's, singing sexed-up strawberry songs  
Just funk my life up  
Never heard her coming, thought it's just another woman  
With a shotgun in her hand  
Funk my life up

She's the bass, she's the beat, she's the rhythm, she's the band  
Just funk my life up  
And the girl, so fine  
Makes you wanna scream hallelujah

Sly hands, spinning wax like silk  
Beats are dripping on me like spider milk  
And I never heard the warning when I woke up in some morning  
With my sunshine on a drip

She's my rock, she's my but, she's tequila, she's the trip  
And the girl, so fine  
Makes you wanna scream hallelujah

How can I refuse? I'm not fit to chose  
Just funk my life up  
Said the only way I win is the way I lose  
Just funk my life up  
And I never got the script, I unzipped  
Got a little bit of wet up in my brain  
She's your church, she's your sin, she's atomic, she's a.. oh she's t  
he rain  
And that girl, so fine  
You wanna scream

She gets me silly, she's like a trick on me  
Hell, I don't even know her name but yet she sticks to me  
And in the climax she would scream with me  
Yeah, she sticks to me  
She gets me funny, she doesn't want none of my money  
So I pour it over her like gasoline  
Light a match and then I'm back in my teens  
Me and super girl smoking my green  
Me and super girl smoking my green

Unload, reload, ice packs, swing  
Sweet thing, nose ring, jet pack, sing  
Brown house, knocked down, let's gooo  
And the girl, so fine makes you wanna scream hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Yeah, the girl, so fine you wanna scream