

Gimme That

Sloan

You gotta gimme that gimme that now
Oh I'm gonna show you how
I don't agree to that greed of that kind
Oh I thought you wouldn't mind

Oh you've gotta gimme that yeah
Oh you've gotta gimme that

Still I can't decide
(You know I can't decide)
Because my hands are tied
(You know know my hands are tied)
I wouldn't wait and see
(You shouldn't wait and see)
If it were up to me
(If it were up to me)

You're falling into that into that trap
Oh you're really such a sap
Better get used to it used to it 'cause
Now is not the way it was

Oh better get used to it yeah
Oh better get used to it

Still I can't decide
(You know I can't decide)
Because my hands are tied
(You know know my hands are tied)
I wouldn't wait and see
(You shouldn't wait and see)
If it were up to me
(If it were up to me)
You know I can't decide
You know know my hands are tied
You shouldn't wait and see
If it were up to me

So take your nickel back nickel back I'm
Oh gunning for a dime
You got the gist of it gist of it now
Oh you're gonna feel my power