

Winning Hand

Bilal

Like a gambling man,
Who has no trace of luck
I roam these streets on the wheel
Till you came along
Just like the light at the dawn
With you on my side, lucky me

A game change, I'm on the roll
Dealer hit me again,
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll
Baby you're winning hand
A game change, I'm on the roll
Hit me again, dealer hit me again
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll

Yeah I got an ace, damn she's a queen
She feels like a winning hand to me
Though my friends tell me no
They want me to fold
They just don't see what I see, whoa

A game change, I'm on the roll
Dealer hit me again,
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll
Baby your winning hand
A game change, I'm on the roll
Hit me again, dealer hit me again
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll
Babe, your winning hand
I'm on the roll
Dealer hit me again,
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll
Baby your winning hand
A game change, I'm on the roll
Hit me again
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll

I'm on a roll, on a roll...
You came, reluctantly...
I've had to bring it out you
So shine, when you want to be
Girl it's ok to cry and laugh at the same time
Just let it go, don't be bad, alright
Up for days and nights
A lover's dance
We play, the record player, always
Over, and over and over again...
Over and over again...