

# Trouble for Me

Britney Spears

Black jack, whiskey straight  
Every day changes your life  
You got the look that you know  
You're real bad, yeah, baby, you're right

Everybody loves you  
Baby, you're the king of the night  
And I'm the only one making sure to stay  
Out of your sight

You know I can make your night  
You wanna get it?  
You got something that I like  
But I might regret it

Me and you were a disaster  
And you're only a danger to me  
But the party ain't the same without you  
That's why you're so good for everybody else  
But you're trouble for me

Aw aw aw aw  
Yeah, you're trouble for me  
Aw aw aw aw  
Trouble for me

Sweet talk, here we go  
Tell me something incredible  
You drive me crazy every time  
That I smell your cigarettes and cologne

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You wanna get it?  
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But I might regret it

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And you're only a danger to me  
But the party ain't the same without you  
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Aw aw aw aw  
Yeah, you're trouble for me  
Aw aw aw aw  
Trouble for me

Kiss, kiss, tip your glass  
I'll do whatever you ask for  
But if you want my love  
You can only find it on the dancefloor

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But I might regret it

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And you're only a danger to me  
But the party ain't the same without you  
That's why you're so good for everybody else  
But you're trouble for me

Aw aw aw aw  
Aw aw aw aw, yeah, you're trouble for me  
Yeah, you're trouble for me, aw aw aw aw  
Aw aw aw aw, yeah, you're trouble for me  
Yeah, you're trouble for me, aw aw aw aw  
Aw aw aw aw, yeah, you're trouble for me  
Yeah, you're trouble for me, aw aw aw aw  
Trouble for me

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You wanna get it?  
You got something that I like  
But I might regret it