

# Trouble

Dimas Bilan

She (she, she) she like to model for me (me, me)  
The way she wear it is dangerous  
She walk around me like a predator  
And I'm something to eat (eat, eat)

Nothing to her but a treat (treat, treat)  
Something she play with and leave alone  
And I can't help it but to let her use me

Every little thing about her says she's trouble (trouble)  
And every little thing she do just makes me want her more  
More and more

She melts, melts herself all over me (me, me)  
As sexy candle but so much hotter  
Pain is just pleasure with the volume up  
I want it louder

I'm spending all my money on her  
No matter where I go there she is  
Half-naked waiting for me (waiting for me)  
Waiting for me (waiting for me, oh)

Every little thing about her says she's trouble (trouble)  
And every little thing she do just makes me want her more  
More and more

More and more  
More and more  
More and more

Every little thing about her says she's trouble (trouble)  
And every little thing she do just makes me want her more

Oh, every little thing about her says she's trouble (trouble)  
And every little thing she do just makes me want her more  
More and more

More and more  
More and more  
More and more