

Rubbin' Me the Wrong Way

Electric Six

Take a picture of this moment with me.
Is it everything you want it to be?
Cause when they go to blow it up,
You always fill my cup
With figurines and dishonesty.

And you're rubbin' me the wrong way.
You're jerkin' me around when we hit the club.
Doin' me the hard way.
Always shootin' me down before I get back up.

Why you acting a fool now darling?
Step into to my hand, we'll see some light.
Cause Heaven rents a space in Harlem.
And baby we can go there tonight.
You just gotta come over and rub me right.
Oh I sing...

Save your drama for a rainy day
And just forget what all your girlfriends say.
Before the evening can explode,
You gotta kiss that toad
And activate his charming princely ways.

So quit rubbin' me the wrong way.
Quit jerkin' me around when we hit the club.
Quit doin' me the hard way.
Quit shootin' me down before I get back up.

Why you looking to slow this night down?
You're sucking all of the venom out of my bite.
Heaven is my place in Me-Town.
And baby we can go there tonight.
Ahh you gotta rub me right!

Oh I sing,
Come on and rub me right.
Come on and rub me right.
Come on and rub me right.

Na na na, na na na.
Na na na, na na na.
Na na na, na na na.
Na na na, na na na.