

Gotcha

Jessica Mauboy

Bang bang heat it up,
Fill my cup I'm filling up
Double done, I'm zipped up
Oh oh oh oh
I'm feeling, I'm feeling your love.
Uuuuh uh yeah
OK, bring my girls,
Time for pussycats to purr
You just have to wait your turn,
Oh oh oh oh
Cause we're running, running the world.

Oh oh oh ooooh
Oh oh oh ooooh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha
By the collar and you're coming with me.
Oh oh oh ooooh
Oh oh oh ooooh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha
In my pocket where I want you to be.

So you got all the cash
And the big kick stash
And your car's all waxed
Oh oh oh oh
But it's all just an act!
Here we go!
High beams turned on,
We do the impossible
That kind of feelin' you just soar
Are you feeling the feeling my love?
Oh oh oh yeah!

Oh oh oh ooooh
Oh oh oh ooooh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha
By the collar and you're coming with me.
Oh oh oh ooooh
Oh oh oh ooooh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha
In my pocket where I want you to be.

Oh, you're beating hard to my door
Oh, you're banging feet to the floor,
Oh, the world turning to gold,
Gold gold gold gold...

Oh oh oh ooooh
Oh oh oh ooooh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha
By the collar and you're coming with me.
Oh oh oh ooooh
Oh oh oh ooooh
Gotcha gotcha gotcha
In my pocket where I want you to be.
I gotcha where I want you to be!