

Million Dolla Baby

Robin Thicke

I lost my way, I did so much wrong
God, I need a friend to help me get along
I need my baby, gotta get her back
I need lady luck to get her from where I'm at

Gotta make it rain, million, million dollar baby
Make it rain, million dollar baby
Make it rain, million dollar baby
Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight

I lost my soul out on that road
Sat in the darkness, ain't leading me home
I need my baby, my lover, my muse
Hold on to me, baby; don't let my hand go

Gotta make it rain, million, million dollar baby
Make it rain, million dollar baby
Make it rain, million dollar baby
Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight

Got me singing, yeah, yeah, hoo

I'm hot at the tables, I'm seven-eleven
I'm playin' four hours, I'm bettin' on even
The waitress is rockin'
I need some more deuce, please, now

I'm doubling up--I have money to spend
And I look at the dealer, thinking should I hit it?
And I'm shaking my hands
And I could see you bet good now

Make it rain, million dollar baby
Make it rain, million dollar baby
Make it rain, million dollar baby
Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight