

Fruits of the Night

Tina Turner

Dangles of dust
Itching for the last
Goes around
Dum, dum
Shadows go out
Streets come alive
Shake some phone for relit it on

And I check in
Someone I thought
Someone the same
I give you hand
Then I'll be wait
Showing no game
But here's no prey
Shoulda be

Fruits of the night
Got hard it slow
When it's not
I got my fruits of the night
Oh, that's get so dumb
So romantic

Wicked princess
Wanna the best
All dressed down to get up the prince
And I'm becoming smile
Hearonic while
Hey, don't you know
You got caught it, yeah, yeah

And I'll beware
You wanna that
And she wanna sale
I give you hand
And I check in
Showing no game
Where ain't flame
There's just stop here

Fruits of the night
Got hard it slow
When it's not
I got my fruits of the night
Oh, that's get so dumb
So romantic

Ooh, what you need
That special key
You're so weird up on your knees
Going for this
Dying for that
But that's just normal cigarette

Fruits of the night
Got hard it slow

But it's not
Fruits of the night
Just a photo
So romantic
Fruits of the night
I got my fruits of the night, yeah
Fruits of the night
Got my fruits of the night, yeah

Do, do, do, yeah

Fruits of the night
I got my fruits of the night, yeah
Fruits of the night
Got my fruits of the night, yeah

Do, do do do do, do do do, do
Do, do do do do, do do do, do
Do, do do do do, do do do, do
Do, do do do do do do do do, wow
Yeah
Do, do do do do, do do do, do
Do, do do do do, do do do, do

Fruits of the night
Got my fruits of the night