

Shame

Elle King

Oh, you feel it creep, creeping at the tempo
Don't you need it pump, pumping 'til it crumble
Trouble, trouble's what you need (what you need)
That's what you get in getting me (what you need)
From the bottom of your soul
Shame, shame, shame, shame
Mama doesn't know, ooh
Every night you go to
Shame, shame, shame, shame
There a woman wants to roll, ooh
I can make you shake
Right through your bones
I'm a fire, just to spark under your halo
Rolling thunder, I'm high up, ain't got no shame, no
Trouble; hey, what you calling me? (calling me)
Uh, come get some of what you need (what you need)
From the bottom of your soul
Shame, shame, shame, shame
Mama doesn't know, ooh
Every night you go to
Shame, shame, shame, shame
There a woman wants to roll, ooh
I can make you shake
Right through your bones
You can live forever, babe
Walk with me in shadows
I can make you better, babe
Come pray with me, get safe with me
Shame, shame, shame, shame
Mama doesn't know, ooh
Every night you go to
Shame, shame, shame, shame
There a woman wants to roll, ooh
I can make you shake
Shame, shame, shame, shame
Mama doesn't know, ooh
Every night you go to
Shame, shame, shame, shame
There a woman wants to roll, ooh
I can make you shake
Right through your bones

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>