

# Trouble (feat. Jennifer Hudson)

Iggy Azalea

Right

I shoulda known you were bad news  
From the bad boy demeanor and the tattoos  
Cause most guys only want one thing  
But I'm undecided, tryna figure out if that's you  
Either way though, I think you're worth a test drive  
Cause (oo) you're so much better than the next guy  
And a little trouble only makes for a good time  
So all the normal red flags be a good sign  
Don't you come here thinking you ballin' (oh nah)

Ain't down for it

You seem like trouble to me  
I can tell by the way that you lean  
And the way that you kiss your teeth  
And you turn up so fresh and clean  
Smells like trouble to me  
Opposites attract, I guess this it that  
Good girl, bad guy what a perfect match  
And if we (ooo), you gon' want to pay back tithes  
Cause when you finish you gon' feel like you was baptized  
See baby now you fiendin' for a test drive  
Cause you don't wanna lose your ride to the next guy  
And baby trouble only makes for a good time  
So all the normal red flags be a good sign  
Don't you come here thinking you ballin' (oh nah)

Ain't down for it

You seem like trouble to me  
I can tell by the way that you lean  
And the way that you kiss your teeth  
And you turn up so fresh and clean  
Smells like trouble to me  
I gotta beg for him in the worst way  
Dear Lord, how'd I get in this position then  
I shoulda never got involved in the first place  
But second place never get the recognition, hmm  
See what he doin' to me make have to shout it out  
Got a hold on me, that's without a doubt  
So clear now that he's a trouble starter  
But I ain't a saint neither and these ain't no still waters, hmm  
Just cause all the girls are falling at  
your feet

Don't mean no thing to me  
Till you show me where it's at  
Smells like trouble to me  
Just cause all the girls are falling at your feet  
Don't mean no thing to me

Till you show me where it's at  
Smells like trouble to me I shoulda known you were bad news (knew you were bad news)  
From the bad boy demeanor and the tattoos  
(all of the tattoos)  
I shoulda known you were bad news (knew you were bad news)  
But I'm undecided tryna figure out if that's you  
(trouble to me) Don't you come here thinking you ballin' (oh nah)  
Ain't down for it  
You seem like trouble to me  
I can tell by the way that you lean  
And the way that you kiss your teeth  
And you turn up so fresh and clean  
Smells like trouble to me

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

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