Madcon, Beggin'

[Tshawe Baqwa] Oooooh Put your loving hand out, baby I'm beggin

Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin'

Ridin high, when I was king Played it hard and fast, cause I had everything Walked away, won me then But easy come and easy go And it would end

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam] So i eight tama DJ let me go Eight tama VJ get me know Eight tama CK let me know But I played that SJ let me go I'm on my knees when I'm (beggin) Cause I don't want to lose (you) I got my heart on spett And I hope that my heart gets wet because I frekk down a beck

[Tshawe Baqwa] Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam] I need you (yeeah) to understand Tried so hard To be your man The kind of man you want in the end Only then can I begin to live again

[Tshawe Baqwa] An empty shell I used to be Shadow of my life Was hangin over me A broken man Without a now Wont even stand the devils dance To win my soul

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam] I am a chocen why am a chaisen What a boutam, what a plasement Why me got got shit on the brayslett Why then feel for that need a replacement Your the wrong way track from the good I wanna picka pickta having a good in jet Like an audience in a dest-way should You can even the way have it to took the tampt anna Keep losing on keep dosin on keep Boss befor not a call for sure keep hoe Cause I don't wanna live whit the broken home girl a neck

[Tshawe Baqwa] Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam] I'm fighting hard To hold my own No, I just cant make it All alone I'm holdin on I cant fall back Now that big brass ring Is a shade of black

[Tshawe Baqwa] Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin

Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin