

# Sloan, Gimme That

You gotta gimme that gimme that now  
Oh I'm gonna show you how  
I don't agree to that greed of that kind  
Oh I thought you wouldn't mind

Oh you've gotta gimme that yeah  
Oh you've gotta gimme that

Still I can't decide  
(You know I can't decide)  
Because my hands are tied  
(You know know my hands are tied)  
I wouldn't wait and see  
(You shouldn't wait and see)  
If it were up to me  
(If it were up to me)

You're falling into that into that trap  
Oh you're really such a sap  
Better get used to it used to it 'cause  
Now is not the way it was

Oh better get used to it yeah  
Oh better get used to it

Still I can't decide  
(You know I can't decide)  
Because my hands are tied  
(You know know my hands are tied)  
I wouldn't wait and see  
(You shouldn't wait and see)  
If it were up to me  
(If it were up to me)  
You know I can't decide  
You know know my hands are tied  
You shouldn't wait and see  
If it were up to me

So take your nickel back nickel back I'm  
Oh gunning for a dime  
You got the gist of it gist of it now  
Oh you're gonna feel my power