## Victoria Adams, No Trix No Games

I can make you blush
I can make you sweat
Make you come over all possessive
Like I'm your angel to protect
Make your heart beat at 134 beats a minute
Think your life's empty without me in it
But what you don't know won't hurt you
So I keep it to myself that I'm crazy about you

"treat them mean to keep them keen" An expression a hard lesson that I had to learn 'cos when I give my heart too easily That's when I get burned

I know what buttons to push to turn a man on Doesn't mean I'm gonna push 'em with you that would be wrong Ganna strip away my make up what u get is what you see No trix, no games just me

I can make you beg
Make you lose your breath
I can get you feelin' all embarrassed
Like you're standin' there undressed
When I turn it on I can be magnetic
Then make you think that you're not gonna get it
Pull your strings make you do anythin'
With you never knowing that I'm crazy about you

Behind the smoke & mp; mirrors there's a girl you never see No trix, no games, no illusions, no fantasy An' I want you to know her 'cos she's the real me No trix, no games that's the way it's got to be

Chorus out