

# Anna Poszelużna, Beggin | Przesłuchania w ciem

Ooooooh  
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

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

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

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

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

I am a chocen why am a chaisen  
What a boutam, what a placement  
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

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

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

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Beggin, beggin you  
Put your loving hand out, darlin

Beggin, beggin you  
Put your loving hand out, baby  
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