

Lil Chris, Figure It Out

she gotta get me all alone with the folks away
i'm up all night and down all day
it must be my, my lucky day

she asks me in to sort her out
i bring it on to make her twist and shout
its the sorta thing you onli read about
in the sun... if i could f,f,figure it out

figure it out
if i could f,f,figure it out
figure it out

gonna get me on the back of her 125
i- hold tight to stay alive
i'm revved up and ready for the ride

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its the sort of thing you only read about

in the sun... if i could f,f,figure it out

figure it out
if i could f,f,figure it out,
figure it out,□

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figure it out
if i could f,f,figure it out
figure it out.

if i could f-f-figure it out
(i can't) figure it out

if i could f-f-figure it out
(i can't) figure it out!