## Michele Morrone, Player

Yeah, yeah, yeah, a murderer She got a look of a killer She cursed my heart, player Now that I'm hurt, she wants to live Blah, blah, blah, l'm calling her She never picks her cellular She got an attitude, Latina I'm so confused what you need from me

She playin' me (With her finger tips)
She teasin' me, the way she move her hips
She move her hips, oh
She playin' me (With her magic tricks)
She teasin' me, the way she bites her lips
She bites her lips

And she moves like And she moves like Okay

Yeah, yeah, yeah, a criminal I don't feel good, 'cause hurry up No, DMs no likes either I'm so confused, you can never see Blah, blah, blah, blah, I'm calling her She never picks her cellular She got an attitude, Latina I'm so confused what you need from me

She playin' me (With her finger tips)
She teasin' me, the way she move her hips
She move her hips, oh
She playin' me (With her magic tricks)
She teasin' me, the way she bites her lips
She bites her lips
And she moves like

And she moves like And she moves like And she moves like And she moves like Yeah, she moves like