

Iggy Azalea, Trouble (ft. Jennifer Hudson)

I shoulda known that you were bad news
From the bad boy demeanor and the tattoos
'Cause most guys only want one thing
But I'm undecided, tryin' to figure out if that's you
Either way though, I think you're worth the test drive
'Cause I know you're so much better than the next guy
And a little trouble only makes for a good time
So all the normal red flags be a good sign

Don't you come here thinking you're balling
Oh no, ain't down for it
You seem like trouble to me
I can tell by the way that you lean
And the way that you kiss your teeth
And you turn up so fresh and clean
Smells like trouble to me

Opposites attract, I guess this is that
Good girl, bad guy, what a perfect match
And if we fuck you gon' wanna pay back tithes
When we finish you gon' feel like you was baptized
See baby now you fiendin' for a test drive
'Cause you don't wanna lose your ride to the next guy
And baby trouble only makes for a good time
So all the normal red flags be a good sign

Don't you come here thinking you're balling
Oh no, ain't down for it
You seem like trouble to me
I can tell by the way that you lean
And the way that you kiss your teeth
And you turn up so fresh and clean
Smells like trouble to me

I got it bad for him in the worst way
Dear Lord, how'd I get in this positioning
Should've never got involved in the first place
Second place never get the recognition, um
See what he doin' to me make me wanna to shout it out
Gotta hold on me and that's without a doubt
So clear now that he's trouble starter
But I ain't a saint neither and these ain't no still waters

Just 'cause all the girls are falling at your feet
Don't mean no thing to me
'Til you show me where it's at
Smells like trouble to me
Just 'cause all the girls are falling at your feet
Don't mean no thing to me
'Til you show me where it's at
Smells like trouble to me

I shoulda known that you were bad news
(Knew you were bad news)
From the bad boy demeanor and the tattoos
(All of the tattoos)
I shoulda known that you were bad news
(Knew you were bad news)
But I'm undecided, tryin' to figure out if
You're trouble to me

Don't you come here thinking you're balling
Oh no, ain't down for it
You seem like trouble to me

I can tell by the way that you lean
And the way that you kiss your teeth
And you turn up so fresh and clean
Smells like trouble to me