

Gold Tooth

Topher Gayle

When I met you I knew you were the one
When I met you I knew you were the one
Such a pretty sight, your earrings flashing bright
When I met you I knew you were the one

I made an excuse to get close to you
I made an excuse to get close to you
You smiled at me, your gold tooth glittering provocatively
I made an excuse to get close to you

Your necklace flashed as it went into my bag
Your bracelets flashed as they went into my bag
I smiled at you, as I took your earrings too
Your gold tooth flashed as it went into my bag

I turned, I ran, I climbed a fence
I fell, I yelled, rode in an ambulance

And now I dream of you all night in my cell
And now I dream of you all night in my damp, disgusting cell
The perfect snatch, but there's always a catch
And now I dream of you all night in my cell

When I met you I knew you were the one
I knew you were the one
You were the one