

# Winning Hand

Bilal

Like a gambling man,  
Who has no trace of luck  
I roam these streets on the wheel  
Till you came along  
Just like the light at the dawn  
With you on my side, lucky me

A game change, I'm on the roll  
Dealer hit me again,  
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll  
Baby you're winning hand  
A game change, I'm on the roll  
Hit me again, dealer hit me again  
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll

Yeah I got an ace, damn she's a queen  
She feels like a winning hand to me  
Though my friends tell me no  
They want me to fold  
They just don't see what I see, whoa

A game change, I'm on the roll  
Dealer hit me again,  
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll  
Baby your winning hand  
A game change, I'm on the roll  
Hit me again, dealer hit me again  
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll  
Babe, your winning hand  
I'm on the roll  
Dealer hit me again,  
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll  
Baby your winning hand  
A game change, I'm on the roll  
Hit me again  
Yeah we're winning again, I'm on the roll

I'm on a roll, on a roll...  
You came, reluctantly...  
I've had to bring it out you  
So shine, when you want to be  
Girl it's ok to cry and laugh at the same time  
Just let it go, don't be bad, alright  
Up for days and nights  
A lover's dance  
We play, the record player, always  
Over, and over and over again...  
Over and over again...