**Billy Squire – The Stroke**

**Now everybody have you heard**

**If you're in the game Then the stroke is the word  
Don't take no rhythm Don't take no style  
Got a thirst for killin Grab you're vile  
  
You put your right hand out Give a firm handshake  
Talk to me About that one big break  
Spread your ear-pollution Both far and wide  
Keep your contributions By your side and  
  
Stroke me stroke me Could be a winner boy you move quite well  
Stroke me stroke me (Stroke)  
Stroke me stroke me You got your number down****Stroke me stroke me Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now  
  
You put your left foot out Keep it all in place  
Work your way Right into my case  
First you try to bed me You make my backbone slide  
But when you found you bled me Skip on by keep on  
  
Stroke me stroke me Give me the business all night long  
Stroke me stroke me (Stroke)  
Stroke me stroke me You're so the ghetto boy  
Stroke me stroke me Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now  
  
(Stroke stroke) (Stroke, stroke) (Stroke, stroke) (Stroke)  
  
Better listen now Said it ain't no joke  
Let your conscience fail ya Just do the stroke  
Don't you take no chances Keep your eye on top  
Do your fancy dances You can't stop you just****Stroke me stroke me (stroke stroke) Stroke me stroke me (stroke stroke)  
Stroke me stroke me (stroke stroke) Stroke me stroke me (stroke) do it  
  
Stroke me stroke me (stroke) Stroke me stroke me  
Keep on (stroke) Stroke me stroke me  
Ain't gonna (stroke) Stroke me stroke me**

**Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now**