

# Million Dolla Baby

[Robin Thicke](#)

I lost my way, I did so much wrong  
God, I need a friend to help me get along  
I need my baby, gotta get her back  
I need lady luck to get her from where I'm at Gotta make it rain, million dolla baby  
Make it rain, million dolla baby  
Make it rain, million dolla baby  
Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight I lost my soul out on that road  
Sat in the darkness, ain't leading me home  
I need my baby, my lover, my muse  
Hold onto me baby, don't let my hand go  
Gotta make it rain, million dolla baby  
Make it rain, million dolla baby  
Make it rain, million dolla baby  
Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight Got me singing, yeah, yeah, hoo I'm hot at the tables, I'm  
seven-eleven  
I'm playin' for hours, I'm bettin' on even  
The waitress is rockin'  
I need some more deuce please now I'm doubling up, I have money to spend  
And I look at the dealer, thinking, "Should I hit?"  
And I'm shaking my hands  
And I could see you bet good now  
Make it rain, million dolla baby  
Make it rain, million dolla baby  
Make it rain, million dolla baby  
Luck be a lady, luck be a lady tonight

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>