

Big Sugar, Nicotina (She's All That)

light it up

we've been a little more than just friends
and in most cases that's just where it ends
but i took the time to stoke up your flame
can i get a witness to back up my claim
now i'm standin' so close to your fire
if i say that i quit ya, you can call me a liar
now we've been a little more than just friends
and where we go now, i guess that depends
if i get myself caught up in your scene
black hair, black coffee, and hard nicotine
i can't sleep, i can't eat
need you to hold my hand so i can cross the street

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, she's all that

sugar in my coffee

oh yeah, makes me mean

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, she's all that

i'm her silver dollar,

she's my slot machine

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, why I call her

tina, my nicotine

we've been a little more than just friends

and where we go now, i guess that depends

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, she's all that

sugar in my coffee

oh yeah, makes me mean

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, she's all that

she's my V8 motor

i'm her gasoline

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, she's all that

i'm her silver dollar,

she's my slot machine

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, she's all that

oh yeah, why i call her

tina, my nicotine

nicotine

my nicotine