

# Ed Sheeran, Blow (with Bruno Mars & Chris Stap

I am feeling like a bullet  
jumping outta gun  
I am feeling like a winner  
I feel like the one  
you're doing something to me  
you're doing something strange  
well jump back  
talk to me woman  
you make me want to make a baby

supernatural woman  
supernatural freak  
don't know what you're doing  
got me feeling weak

oh, I wanna call you fever baby  
you can set a fire on me  
hot damn  
pop it like a pistol mama  
you got me down on my knees  
begging please

I'm coming baby  
I'm coming for you  
locked  
loaded  
shoot my shot tonight  
I'm coming baby  
I'm coming for you  
pull my trigger  
let me blow your mind

you red leather rocket  
you little foxy queen  
everybody's watching  
pretty little thing

tell me what's your fantasy  
come closer  
let's talk about it  
you want white lines in a limousine  
whipped cream  
and everything in between

I'm coming baby  
I'm coming for you  
locked  
loaded  
shoot my shot tonight  
I'm coming baby  
I'm coming for you  
pull my trigger  
let me blow your mind

I'm coming baby  
I'm coming for you  
locked  
loaded  
shoot my shot tonight  
I'm coming baby  
I'm coming for you  
pull my trigger  
let me blow your mind