Face To Face, Blister In The Sun

When I'm out walking I strut my stuff yeah I'm so strung out I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out let me go on like I blister in the sun let me go on big hands I know your the one body and beats I stain my sheets I don't even know why my girlfriend she's at the end she is starting to cry let me go on like I blister in the sun let me go on big hands I know your the one...