

Blake Babies, Swill & The Cocaine Sluts

Come on over, make her ambitious.
Tell me some more of your true time stories.

I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.

You roll around at the top of the stairs.
When the one I call my type stands and stares I am theirs.
I'll find me a boyfriend with huge synthesizer.
The more you keep talking, the more I am wiser.

I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.

You can talk about emotions and obediently.
Stay around me wasting time you love me.
Have mom tie the quinces puke it on your carpet
And open their eyes if their clothes partly wet.

I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a coke slut.
I don't wanna' be a coke slut.

Definitely, you wasted time with the white
Be a part of sleep and useless night

I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
I don't wanna' be a cocaine slut.
Don't wanna' be a coke slut.
I don't wanna' be a coke slut.
I don't wanna' be a coke slut.

Keep talkin', keep talkin'.
Keep talkin', keep talkin'.
Talkin', talkin', talkin', talkin',
Talkin', talkin', talkin', la-la-la-la-la-la-oooo!

Keep talkin', keep talkin'.
Keep talkin', keep talkin'.
Keep talkin', talkin'.
Talkin', talkin', talkin', talkin', doo-doo-doowap.