

Honorata Skarbek Honey, Blow me up

Baby, blow me up, up, up! x3

You want a total K-O...
Uh, uh, a ticking bomb of a whoa...
Uh, uh, you shouldn't tell me, you show
That ya know how to make me explode!

I'm counting down, down, down...
Are you gonna stand your ground, ground, ground?
If you wanna hang around, 'round, 'round,
You're gonna have to... ouch!

You gotta blow me up!
Blow me up and away!
Blow me up!
Make me detonate!
Blow me up!
Wanna fill the room
With a big kaboom,
Then the fireworks!

Baby, blow me up, up, up! x3

I like the way that you're cut...
Uh, uh, the confidence of your strut...
Uh, uh, you're like a hand grenade, but
"So what?" If you haven't the guts

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If you could just
Make me combust,
It'd be, God, delicious!
Think of the scene
If you and me
Turned into T-N-T

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Blow me up and away!
Blow me up!
Make me detonate!
Blow me up!
Wanna fill the room
With a big kaboom,
Then the fireworks!

Baby, blow me up, up, up! x3