

# Jackson Wang, Blow

You taste like cigarettes  
I hit it every chance I get  
Girl you got me dripping sweat  
You pull me back every time I quit  
Yea

You taste like cigarettes  
Your body feels like disrespect  
Let you play me like an instrument  
But I'm addicted to it yea I'm addicted to it yea yea

I felt her coming and I couldn't escape  
I'm in the belly of the beast again  
My dirty secret that keeps me awake  
Don't stop now you got me ready to BLOW!

Ohhhhh

You taste like cigarettes  
I got a problem think I'm into it  
I breathe her in and hold it in my chest  
I take a hit and let it burn my lips  
Burn my lips (hey!)

I felt her coming and I couldn't escape  
I'm in the belly of the beast again  
My dirty secret that keeps me awake  
Don't stop now you got me ready to BLOW!

Ohhhhh

BLOW!

You got me blowing away  
I'll do anything  
Tell me what to do  
Ooh ooh ooh

Twinkle twinkle where's the star  
Passed out in the back of my car  
Blacked out from the night before  
How'd we let it get this far?