

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?