Jay Sean, Mars (Ft. Rick Ross)

Come, baby
Come and get all my loving
Breathe it in with me
Let it get to yo head then get to Mars
Let it get to yo head then get to Mars
I wanna watch you take it in

I?m so high I?m wasted, I don?t wanna come down Let me take you to Mars, girl We?ll make love on a star, girl

I don?t wanna talk
I don?t wanna think
I?m up here waiting for you
I?m so high, high, high

You taste so pure, you see something working out, baby My eyes must be clouded, purple haze Reach in time to touch you With you in heave all night long You?re my fallen angel and I?m here to take you home

I?m so high I?m wasted, I don?t wanna come down Let me take you to Mars, girl We?ll make love on a star, girl /2x

She?s such a centerfold, you other chicks just run along She shoot on crys, yo Loubuittons, she will put it on No logos on the bag if she got in on the arm All she talk is swag and you know she put it on On those cold nights fat boy had to keep her warm Kept a paintbrush, studying The Art of War Mr. Brainwash into my favorite song I run with cash money but you know my money long

I?m so high
I?m wasted, I don?t wanna come down
Let me take you to Mars, girl
We?ll make love on a star, girl
/2x

I don?t wanna talk
I don?t wanna think
I?m up here waiting for you
I?m so high, high, high