

Sam Smith, Six Shots

Better with the lights on
We can play my favourite song
Looking at me, take one shot, two shot
Hit deeper, taste sweeter
Good but it feels wrong
I can last so long
Looking at me take three shot, four shot
Throat heat up, get sweeter

It's so hard babe, loving me
I'm like a whiskey, you can feel it
Hit so strong but taste so sweet
There's no loving me, no way
You say you need me, but you don't know me
I'm the dark type, forever lonely
Hit so strong but taste so sweet
There's no loving me, no way

There's no loving me (No way)
There's no loving me (No way)
There's no loving me, no way, no way (No way)

I know you know what it is
I can tell you know it hits
Let your feelings go, you've been working so hard
Put the week down
Pray in a space with me, hand on my heart now

Oh beat it up
I know how to mix it up
Let your body go with the slow as we grow with the weekend
Take five shots, six shots, oh

It's so hard babe, loving me (It's so hard)
I'm like a whiskey, you can feel it
Hit so strong but taste so sweet
There's no loving me, no way
You say you need me, but you don't know me
I'm the dark type, forever lonely
Hit so strong but taste so sweet
There's no loving me, no way

There's no loving me (If you love me, baby)
There's no loving me (If you need men baby)
There's no loving me, no way, no way

There's no loving me (No way)
There's no loving me (No, no loving me)
There's no loving me, no way, no way