

Ed Sheeran, Blow (with Bruno Mars & Chris Stap

I am feeling like a bullet
jumping outta gun
I am feeling like a winner
I feel like the one
you're doing something to me
you're doing something strange
well jump back
talk to me woman
you make me want to make a baby

supernatural woman
supernatural freak
don't know what you're doing
got me feeling weak

oh, I wanna call you fever baby
you can set a fire on me
hot damn
pop it like a pistol mama
you got me down on my knees
begging please

I'm coming baby
I'm coming for you
locked
loaded
shoot my shot tonight
I'm coming baby
I'm coming for you
pull my trigger
let me blow your mind

you red leather rocket
you little foxy queen
everybody's watching
pretty little thing

tell me what's your fantasy
come closer
let's talk about it
you want white lines in a limousine
whipped cream
and everything in between

I'm coming baby
I'm coming for you
locked
loaded
shoot my shot tonight
I'm coming baby
I'm coming for you
pull my trigger
let me blow your mind

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