

Throw It All Away

Bryce Savage

Lipstick on my uh, yeah
You know that you want it
Pink fit on you uh, yeah
You know that I love it
Liquid in my uh, yeah
Sip all that you wanna
Lipstick on my uh, quick fix oh yeah
Lipstick on my uh, yeah
You know that you want it
Pink fit on you uh, yeah
You know that I love it
Want it all, all, all
I swore that I wouldn't fall

Your touch, your skin
Too much, give in
This love, this sin
It's rough, you grin
Your touch, your skin
Too much, give in
This love, this sin

(Let's just throw it all away)

Let's just throw it all away
Fall in love with sinners pain
Give into compulsive fate, compulsive fate
(And we sin as devils love as angels do)
Let's just throw it all away
Fall in love with sinners pain
Give into compulsive fate, compulsive fate
(And we sin as devils love as angels do)

Like clock work
She takin' it off first
I ain't gonna stop her
Now we both lost shirts
And she got thirst
Cause she got hurt
Damn it's like clock work

I wanna be high for this
You wanna get rides
Yeah you swallow my pride for this
You wanna let go forget the world with me
So let's indulge all of our needs

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