

# TEQUILA

COBRAH

Wake up eat Chia  
Makeup Concealer  
Read my horoscope Libra then we get fucked on tequila  
For lunch and for dinner  
We're drowning in liquor  
Get back from Amnesia now let's get fucked on tequila

We want sex, six figure bills  
Sick men and sugar thrills  
Seven sickos in my rim  
Sweat it out and stick it in  
Life for lust and lust for wins  
Living loving giving gimp  
Single goth with Double D's  
Triple shots in four inch heels  
Boots, bigger attitude  
Step by step right over you  
Fill me up I'll fill the room  
I fill your cup and spill the booze  
Let your body out the door  
I Move that body on the floor  
Up and down n beg for more  
We just gotta let it pour

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We celebrate sinners  
Ignore the Amnesia now let's get fucked on tequila

No break up we're just on a break  
I'm free fun hot in shape  
Fake love and faker fakes  
Raise your cup and raise the stakes  
I raised you up now praise the name  
Loose the guilt and blame the shame  
If not for me then for the gain  
If not for you there'd be no fame  
Chains banging in my bed  
Frame breaking god ascends  
Kiss my cheek n make amends  
I'm so unique you're so intense  
Success is stress I need a rest  
I need a check and makeup sex  
Reconnect with my diva  
3 more shots of tequila

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