

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

Wake up eat Chia
Makeup Concealer
Read my horoscope Libra then we get fucked on tequila
For lunch and for dinner
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

Wake up eat Chia
Makeup Concealer
Read my horoscope Libra then we get fucked on tequila
For lunch and for dinner
We celebrate sinners
Ignore the Amnesia now let's get fucked on tequila