

# Blow

Ed Sheeran

I'm feelin' like a bullet jumpin' out a gun  
I'm feelin' like a winner, I feel like the one  
You're doing somethin' to me, you're doing somethin' strange  
Well, jump back, talk to me, woman  
You make me wanna make a baby, baby, uh

Supernatural woman, supernatural freak  
Don't know what you're doin', got me feelin' 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 comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you, yeah  
Locked, loaded, shoot my shot tonight  
I'm comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you  
Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind

You red leather rocket, you little foxy queen  
Everybody's watching, pretty little thing  
Baby, 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, yeah

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