

Blow

Teddy Swims

Aw, yeah!

I'm feeling like a bullet jumping out a gun
I'm 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 wanna make a baby, baby, uh

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 gunning for you, yeah
Locked, loaded, shoot my shot tonight
I'm coming, baby
I'm gunning for you
Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind, hey!

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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Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind, hey, yeah