

BLOW

Ed Sheeran, Chris Stapleton & Bruno Mars

[Ed Sheeran:]
Feelin' like a bullet
Jumpin' out a gun
I'm feelin' like a winner
I feel like the one
You're doin' somethin' to me
You're doin' somethin' strange
Well, jump back, talk to me woman
You make me wanna make a baby[Chris Stapleton:]
A supernatural woman
A supernatural freak
Don't know what to do
Got me feelin' weak
Oh I wanna call you Fever, baby
You could set a fire on me
Hot damn, poppin' like a pistol, mama
You got me down on my knees, baby, 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, yeah
Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind[Bruno Mars:]
You red-leather rocket
You little foxy queen
Everybody's watchin'
Pretty little thingBaby, tell me, what's your fantasy?
Come close and let's talk about it
You want white lines in my limousine
Whipped cream and everything in-between, yeah
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
I'm comin', baby[Ed Sheeran:]
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

Ow!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>