

BLOW

Ed Sheeran, Chris Stapleton & Bruno Mars

[Verse 1: 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

[Verse 2: Chris Stapleton]

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

[Chorus: Chris Stapleton]

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

[Verse 3: Bruno Mars]

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

[Chorus: Bruno Mars]

I'm comin', baby
I'm gunnin' for you, yeah
Locked, loaded, shoot my shot tonight
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Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind
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[Guitar Solo: Bruno Mars]

[Chorus: Ed Sheeran]

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