

Nicotina (She's All That)

Big Sugar

Light it upWe've been a little more than just friends
And in most cases that's just where it ends
But I took the time to stoke up your flameCan I get a witness to back up my claim?
Now, I'm standin' so close to your fire
If I say that I've quit ya, you can call me a liarNow, we've been a little more than just friends
And where we go now, I guess that depends
If I get myself caught up in your sceneBlack hair, black coffee and hard nicotine
I can't sleep, I can't eat
Need you to hold my hand, so I can cross the streetOh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Sugar in my coffee
Oh yeah, makes me meanOh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
I'm her silver dollar
She's my slot machineOh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, why I call her
Tina, my nicotineWe've been a little more than just friends
And where we go now, I guess that dependsOh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Sugar in my coffee
Oh yeah, makes me meanOh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
She's my V8 motor
I'm her gasolineOh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
I'm her silver dollar
She's my slot machineOh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, why I call her
Tina, my nicotineNicotine
My nicotine
Oh yeah, she's aYeah, she is
Yeah, she is