Cherry Pop

Alexandra Stan

Don't expect it to love me

Don't expect it, trust me, baby

Didn't expected to touch me like an animal

Ooh, I think about the blue shade that burn through my soul

There's no one else to go, but want you tonight

Heart is pounding on the floor, I'mma ready one more

I think I'm falling into something You just mess me up with your salty sweet

You're pack of heat,

I'm about to break and lose it again

You're turning back my clock

You make my cherry pop

You just mess me up with your salty sweet

You're pack of heat,

I'm about to break and lose it again

'Till you make me cry

You make my cherry pop

You make my cherry, che-che-cherry pop

You make my cherry, che-che-cherry popLove the way that you tamed me

You make me feel like a girl that I used to be,

You're cracking guns in my head like a criminalOoh, I think about the blue shade that burn through my soul

There's no one else to go, but want you tonight

Heart is pounding on the floor, I'mma ready one more

I think I'm falling into something You just mess me up with your salty sweet

You're pack of heat,

I'm about to break and lose it again

You're turning back my clock

You make my cherry pop

You just mess me up with your salty sweet

You're pack of heat,

I'm about to break and lose it again

You're turning back my clock

You make my cherry pop

You make my cherry, che-che-cherry popTake your time, take your time and rewind,

Sip it slow, take it down like good one

This could be more than just another dirty romance! You just mess me up with your salty sweet

You're pack of heat,

I'm about to break and lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop
You just mess me up with your salty sweet
You're pack of heat,
I'm about to break and lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop
You make my cherry, che-che-cherry pop

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