

# Lit Up

## Buckcherry

Oh, yeah  
You wanna find it  
C'mon, yeah I'm on a plane with cocaine  
And yes, I'm all lit up again  
Cough up love and touch up  
Your mama said packing lines is sin And yes, I'm all lit up again  
On the couch, in my bed  
And yes, I'm all lit up again  
Flyin' I love the cocaine  
I love the cocaine  
Mama can't you wait, yeah! I'm on a train and right on  
You know the train is staying off the tracks  
I'm in touch love from this crutch  
Well, you at ten but money I'm on eleven And yes, I'm all lit up again  
On the couch, in my bed  
And yes, I'm all lit up again  
Flyin' I love the cocaine  
I love the cocaine  
Mama can't you wait?  
Mama can't you wait? I love the cocaine  
I love the cocaine  
Mama can't you wait?  
Oh, can't you wait long? Crack the door for the curious girl  
'Cause she's waiting, she's been waiting  
Chop a line for the fiending man  
'Cause he wants one You know, you know you got to  
Can you feel it, can you feel it tonight?  
Are you high love, tell me are you fuckin' high?  
In the moment you are just so right  
You're right love, are you right love? And yes, I'm all lit up again  
On the couch, in my bed  
And yes, I'm all lit up again  
Flyin' I love the cocaine  
I love the cocaine

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