

Mars (feat. Rick Ross)

Jay Sean

Girl
(Maybach Music)
(Maybach Music, Maybach Music, Maybach Music)
Oh girl Come, baby
Come and get all my loving
Breathe it in with me
Let it get to yo head then get to Mars
Let it get to yo head then get to Mars
I wanna watch you take it in I'm so high I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down
Let me take you to Mars, girl
We'll make love on a star, girl, yeah I'm so high I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down
Let me take you to Mars, girl
We'll make love on a star, girl I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna think
I'm up here waiting for you
I'm so high, high, high You taste
So pure, you see something you see something, why can't I, babe.
My eyes must be cloudy, purple haze
Reaching down to touch you with you, heaven all night long
You're my fallen angel and I'm here to take you home oh I'm so high I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down
Let me take you to Mars, girl yea yeah
We'll make love on a star, girl, yeah (we will baby) I'm so high I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down
Let me take you to Mars, girl
We'll make love on a star, girl (so high, so high) (Maybach Music) She's such a centerfold, you other chicks just
run along
She shoot on Christian Louboutin, she will put it on
No logos on the bag if she got in on the arm
All she talk is swag and you know she gon' pour it on
On those cold nights fat boy had to keep her warm
Kept a paintbrush, studying The Art of War
Mr. Brainwash fuckin' to my favorite song
I run with cash money but you know my money long I'm so high I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down
Let me take you to Mars, girl
We'll make love on a star, girl I'm so high I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down
Let me take you to Mars, girl (Let me take you to Mars, girl)
And we'll make love on a star, girl (so high, so high) (Ma I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna think
I'm up here waiting for you
I'm so high, high, high

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