Miss It

Tonya Mitchell

Now here you are, liyng down on me,
I burn too.
Smile my divine, smoking a cigarette.
Please, die with me.
Talk to me for a second hit,
For a second hit,
I'm powerless.
Here you are, here you are.
I'm watching me creep on your back,
Soffocating like flies in a glass.
It's all right, liar.
Cover me...
I'm watching your tongue, walk!
Yes sir!
It's all right, it's all right.
Cover (me) your eyes, let's your skin talk,
It's all right.
Yes sir!
Talk to me for a second hit,
For a second hit,
I'm powerless.
Here you are, here you are.
I'm watching me creep on your back,
Soffocating like flies in a glass,
It's all right, keep back!
Scut!
But the white in your eyes is killing me.
Hit me!
Miss it esplode di cose da fare...
She blows!
I miss Miss it...
Miss it esplode di cose da fare...
I miss Miss it ....
She blows!
Miss it, i'm watching your back, i'm watching your back,
Miss it, i'm watching your back, keep back, keep back!
I'm watching your tongue, walk!
Yes sir!
It's all right, it's all right.

Cover (me) your eyes let's your skin talk,
It's all right.
Yes sir!

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