

Nicotina

Big Sugar

(Light it up)

We'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 flame
Can I get a witness to back up my claim
Now I'm standing so close to your fire
If I say that I quit ya, you can call me a liar

Now, 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 scene
Black hair, black coffee, and hard nicotine

I can't sleep, I can't eat
Need you t' hold my hand
So I can cross the street

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Sugar in my coffee, oh yeah
Makes me mean
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
I'm her silver dollar
She's my slot machine
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, well I call her -
She's my Nicotine

Now, we've been a little more than just friends
And where we go now, I guess that depends

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Sugar in my coffee, oh yeah
Makes me mean
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
She's my V8 motor
I'm her gasoline
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
I'm her silver dollar
She's my slot machine
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, well I call her -
She's my Nicotine