

black on black

Greyson Chance

I think I've seen you before
On a poster that I hung on my door
I always wanted just to see little more
Now you're lying next to me on my floor

I'm on some 90s shit
Lime and a vodka kick
Just like I'm cool enough for you

I love the way you wear that black on black
Oh I love the way you talk to me like that
With your fingers on my chest, it's heart attack
Oh I love the way you wear that black on black
Take it off like that

Let's stay here for a while
You'll snap some Polaroids 'cause boy that's your style
You'll tell me that you want to see a little more
We end up back down on the floor

I'm on some 90s shit
Lime and a vodka kick
Just like I'm cool enough for you
(Feel like I'm cool enough for you)

I love the way you wear that black on black
Oh I love the way you talk to me like that
With your fingers on my chest, it's heart attack
Oh I love the way you wear that black on black
Take it off like that
Like that
Take it off like that

California kid, you a nasty punk
Smoking them cigs, smoking all them blunts
M6 riding and you got that cash
Rock that black on black on black
California kid, you a fucking sleeze
But damn boy, you got me fucking on my knees
M6 riding making out in the back
Rock that black on black on black

I love the way you wear that black on black
Oh I love the way you talk to me like that
With your fingers on my chest, it's heart attack
Oh I love the way you wear that black on black
Take it off like that

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