

Lyrics: Blow By Beyoncé

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I love your face
You love the taste
That sugar babe, it melts away

I kiss you when you lick your lips, I kiss you when you lick your lips
You like it wet and so do I, You like it wet and so do I
I know you never waste a trip, I know you never waste a trip
I wonder how it feels sometimes
Must be good to you

Keep me coming, keep me going, keep me coming, keep me going
Keep me humming, keep me moaning, keep me humming, keep me moaning
Don't stop loving 'til the morning, don't stop loving 'til the morning
Don't stop screaming, freaking, blowing

Can you lick my skittles
That's the sweetest in the middle
Pink that's the flavor
Solve the riddle
I'll lean back on my wrist something major
Make sure you clean max
That's the only way to get the
Flavor

When you're thirsty and need love
I give it up 'til I'm empty babe
Must be good to you
If you're lonely in your bed, fill it up to the top
Must be good to you

Keep me coming, keep me going, keep me coming, keep me going
Keep me humming, keep me moaning, keep me humming, keep me moaning
Don't stop loving 'til the morning, don't stop loving 'til the morning
Don't stop screaming, freaking, blowing

Can you lick my skittles

That's the sweetest in the middle
Pink that's the flavor
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I'll lean back on my wrist something major
Make sure you clean max
That's the only way to get the
Flavor

I'm about to get into this girls
This is for all the grown women out there

I can't wait 'til I get home so you can turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out, turn
that cherry out
I can't wait 'til I get home so you can turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out, turn
that cherry out
I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out
I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out
I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out
I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out

Ooh I've had a naughty thought today baby
Every time I close my eyes
Ooh get a glimpse of this candy paint
Don't slip off when it drip off on top of ya right
Let me see in here, flippin' off and toss the bed
I know everything you want
I'mma show you how I stroke (stroke it)
Bringing work up on top of me
I'mma let let you be the boss of me
I know everything you want
Give me that daddy long stroke

I can't wait 'til I get home so you can turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out, turn
that cherry out
I can't wait 'til I get home so you can turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out, turn
that cherry out
I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out

I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out
I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out
I want you to
Turn that cherry out, turn that cherry out

Je ne sais quoi
Cheri, Leo
I swear you I, alcohol

Keep me coming, keep me going, keep me coming, keep me going
Keep me humming, keep me moaning, keep me humming, keep me moaning
Don't stop loving 'til the morning, don't stop loving 'til the morning
Don't stop screaming, freaking, blowing

Can you lick my skittle, that's the sweetest in the middle
Pink is the flavor
Solve the riddle
Oh...

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