

# Beyoncé, Blow

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 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  
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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

(...)

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