

# Jay Sean, Mars (Ft. Rick Ross)

Come, baby  
Come and get all my loving  
Breathe it in with me  
Let it get to yo head then get to Mars  
Let it get to yo head then get to Mars  
I wanna watch you take it in

I'm so high  
I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down  
Let me take you to Mars, girl  
We'll make love on a star, girl

I don't wanna talk  
I don't wanna think  
I'm up here waiting for you  
I'm so high, high, high

You taste so pure, you see something working out, baby  
My eyes must be clouded, purple haze  
Reach in time to touch you  
With you in heave all night long  
You're my fallen angel and I'm here to take you home

I'm so high  
I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down  
Let me take you to Mars, girl  
We'll make love on a star, girl  
/2x

She's such a centerfold, you other chicks just run along  
She shoot on crys, yo Loubuittons, she will put it on  
No logos on the bag if she got in on the arm  
All she talk is swag and you know she put it on  
On those cold nights fat boy had to keep her warm  
Kept a paintbrush, studying The Art of War  
Mr. Brainwash into my favorite song  
I run with cash money but you know my money long

I'm so high  
I'm wasted, I don't wanna come down  
Let me take you to Mars, girl  
We'll make love on a star, girl  
/2x

I don't wanna talk  
I don't wanna think  
I'm up here waiting for you  
I'm so high, high, high