

# BLOW

## Ed Sheeran, Chris Stapleton & Bruno Mars

[Ed Sheeran:]  
Feelin' like a bullet  
Jumpin' out a gun  
I'm feelin' like a winner  
I feel like the one  
You're doin' somethin' to me  
You're doin' somethin' strange  
Well, jump back, talk to me woman  
You make me wanna make a baby[Chris Stapleton:]  
A supernatural woman  
A supernatural freak  
Don't know what to do  
Got me feelin' weak  
Oh I wanna call you Fever, baby  
You could set a fire on me  
Hot damn, poppin' like a pistol, mama  
You got me down on my knees, baby, please  
I'm comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you, yeah  
Locked, loaded, shoot my shot tonight  
I'm comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you, yeah  
Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind[Bruno Mars:]  
You red-leather rocket  
You little foxy queen  
Everybody's watchin'  
Pretty little thingBaby, tell me, what's your fantasy?  
Come close and let's talk about it  
You want white lines in my limousine  
Whipped cream and everything in-between, yeah  
I'm comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you, yeah  
Locked, loaded, shoot my shot tonight  
I'm comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you  
Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind  
I'm comin', baby[Ed Sheeran:]  
I'm comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you, yeah  
Locked, loaded, shoot my shot tonight  
I'm comin', baby  
I'm gunnin' for you

Pull my trigger, let me blow your mind

Ow!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>