

Blister In The Sun

When I'm a walkin', I strut my stuff & I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite; I just might stop to check you out
Let me go on... like I blister in the sun
Let me go on... big hands, I know you're the one

Body and beats, I stain my sheets - I don't even know why
My girlfriend, she's at the end -- she is starting to cry
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