

# Mars (feat. Rick Ross)

## Jay Sean

Girl  
(Maybach Music)  
Girl Come, baby  
Come and get on my level  
Breathe it in with me  
Let it get to your head then get to mine  
Let it get to your head then get to mine  
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'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 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  
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 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 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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