

Big Sugar "Nicotina"

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Light it up

We've been a little more than just friends
And in most cases that's just where it ends
But I took the time to stoke up your flame

Can I get a witness to back up my claim?
Now, I'm standin' so close to your fire
If I say that I've quit ya, you can call me a liar

Now, we've been a little more than just friends
And where we go now, I guess that depends
If I get myself caught up in your scene

Black hair, black coffee and hard nicotine
I can't sleep, I can't eat
Need you to hold my hand, so I can cross the street

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Sugar in my coffee
Oh yeah, makes me mean

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
I'm her silver dollar
She's my slot machine

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, why I call her
Tina, my nicotine

We've been a little more than just friends
And where we go now, I guess that depends

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Sugar in my coffee
Oh yeah, makes me mean

Oh yeah, she's all that

Oh yeah, she's all that
She's my V8 motor
I'm her gasoline

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
I'm her silver dollar
She's my slot machine

Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, she's all that
Oh yeah, why I call her
Tina, my nicotine

Nicotine
My nicotine
Oh yeah, she's a

Yeah, she is
Yeah, she is

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