

## Jay Sean

### "Mars"

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Come, babe  
Come and get on my level  
Breathe it in with me  
Let it get to your head then get to mine (ooh)  
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  
And we'll make love on a star, girl  
[x2]

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, why can't I, babe  
My eyes must be cloudy, purple haze  
Reaching down to touch you  
Bring you heaven 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  
And we'll make love on a star, girl  
[x2]

[Rick Ross]

She said she centerfold, you other chicks just run along  
She shit on Christian Louboutin, she won't put it on  
No logos on the bag if she got in on her arm  
All she talk is swag, yeah you know she pour it on  
All those cold nights fat boy had to keep her warm

Kept a paintbrush, studying The Art of War  
Mr. Brainwash fuckin' to 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  
And we'll make love on a star, girl  
[x2]

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

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