

## Robin Thicke "Cocaine"

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Cocaine, cocaine

Baby, Beverly Hills Hotel, 4 AM  
It's my birthday  
I wanna stay young, I wanna have fun  
I don't wanna be the only, one no way

Movie stars, models and blonds and cocaine  
New York, L.A., it's all the same  
The angels look the other way  
'Cause they can't understand my pain

Cocaine, back up in a big way  
Cocaine, coming out the closets  
Cocaine, I'm standing in an alley  
With my hands behind me  
Club just ain't the same without the cocaine

Ooh, downtown, upstairs, get down  
Midnight, high art, underground  
Hip hop, blue jeans, it's all around  
I wanna stay young, ooh

Everybody's watching  
But no one talks about it  
Right now there's only one name, you can't call it  
She said, ?Sex just ain't the same without it?

It's cocaine, back up in a big way  
Cocaine, coming out the closets  
Cocaine, I'm standing in an alley  
With my hands behind me  
Club just ain't the same without the cocaine

Cocaine, cocaine  
Club just ain't the same without the cocaine

Cocaine, only one name, you can't call it  
She said, ?Sex just ain't the same without it?

It's cocaine, back up in a big way  
Cocaine, coming out the closets

Cocaine, I'm standing in an alley  
With my hands behind me  
Club just ain't the same without the cocaine

Back up in a big way  
Cocaine, coming out the closets  
Cocaine, I'm standing in an alley  
With my hands behind me  
Sex just ain't the same without the cocaine

Club just ain't the same  
Party just ain't the same  
Club just ain't the same without cocaine  
Sex just ain't the same  
Club just ain't the same  
Club just ain't the same without

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