

Kimberly Cole

"Cherry Pop"

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You make my cherry pop

Don't expect you to love me
Don't expect you to trust me (Trust me)
Didn't expect you to touch me
Like an animal, Ha

I'm thinking about to blow
Shot a bullet through my soul
And there nowhere left to go
But would you tonight...

Heart is pounding on the floor
I'm already wanting more
Think I'm falling into something

If you just mess me up
With your soul
And sweet
You're packing heat
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh

I'm about to break
And lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop

You just mess me up
With your soul
And sweet
You're packing heat
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh

I'm about to break
And lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop

You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop
You make my cherry, ah!

Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop

Love the way you take me
You make me feel like a girl
That used to be...

You cocked your gun to my head
Just like a criminal, Ha

I'm thinking about to blow
Shot a bullet through my soul
And there nowhere left to go
But would you tonight...

Heart is pounding on the floor
I'm already wanting more
Think I'm falling into something

If you just mess me up
With your soul
And sweet
You're packing heat
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh

I'm about to break
And lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop

You just mess me up
With your soul
And sweet
You're packing heat
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh

I'm about to break
And lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop

You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop
You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop

(You make my cherry pop)

You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop
You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop

(You make my cherry pop)

Take your time
Take your time
And rewind

Sip it slow
Take it down
Like good wine

This could be more
Than just another dirty romance

You just mess me up
With your soul
And sweet
You're packing heat
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh

I'm about to break
And lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop

You just mess me up
With your soul
And sweet
You're packing heat
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh

I'm about to break
And lose it again
You're turning back my clock
You make my cherry pop

You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop
You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop

(You make my cherry pop)

You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop
You make my cherry, ah!
Ch-ch-ch-cherry pop

