

NO BLUEBERRIES – DPR IAN, DPR LIVE, CL

I like no blueberries
In my ice cream cake
No air to breathe with that masking tape
Stop please
I need a hostage free
I need a rocket ship
I need to run from
I like no blueberries
In my ice cream cake
No air to breathe with that masking tape
Stop please
I need a hostage free
I need a rocket ship
I need to run from
From you
I'm just kind of lost
I fall from you
I've been looking down a lot
I fall from you
I'm falling way too soft
I fall from you
Now tell me when to stop
Oh no
Here we go again to this beat
Oh no
Tell me why you want to be so sweet
Tell me what's in your eyes baby
Red green or blue
Welcome to the other side
I keep losing my temper for you
I love it how you think I'm always this cool
Excusez moi I think I'm just a fool
Afraid of what's in your eyes baby
Red green or blue
Welcome to the other side
I like no blueberries in my ice cream cake

No air to breathe with that masking tape
Stop please
I need a hostage free
I need a rocket ship
I need to run from
From you
I'm just kind of lost
I fall from you
I've been looking down a lot
I fall from you
I'm falling way too soft
I fall from you
Now tell me when to stop
Coming to you live
Yo mito
Pass me the tape
Sikkeureowo
Don't make me shoot (pew pew pew pew)
Scene full of rappers
Jeonbuda Maseopseo
We need to go
Drop to the floor
Umjigyeo? We blow
Eojjeogesseo Neomu Stylish
The way we
I'm a vibey villain Mi amor
Yeah oh She knows it
She's in love with me
And that's a drug in Dangerous doses
And I'm In love with your poses
Can't see straight Can't focus
Get chills when I see your O face
You're the coldest
lite cool
I like no blueberries in my ice cream cake
No air to breathe with that masking tape
Stop please
I need a hostage free
I need a rocket ship
I need to run from

From you
I'm just kind of lost
I fall from you
I've been looking down a lot
I fall from you
I'm falling way too soft
I fall from you
Now tell me when to stop
So now you've blown all your covers
I got this blue to make you come up
So when you think it's almost over
I got this blue to make you come up
So now you've blown all your covers
Before I forget
I got this blue to make you come up
So when you think it's almost over
Before I lose it
I got this blue to make you come up



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych