Virginity

Jeffree Star

It's not your birthday but bitch we gotta celebrate Gonna make you scream like-like-like we're soul mates As I lay you on the floor (I know it's not what you expected) But I know we can't ignore (We've got a sick connection) Oh it feels so right (Let me be your new obsession) Just let go I'm here to take your virginity, slow Show you my ability, whoa Take your virginity, slow I got no apologies, no I-I-I I got no apologies, no I got no apologies, no I got no apologies, no I-I-I I got no apologies, no There's nothing we can say Tell me where we got away Sweatin' with anxiety On-on-on the first date As I lay you on the floor (I know it's not what you expected) But I know we can't ignore (We've got a sick connection) Oh it feels so right (Let me be your new obsession) Just let go I'm here to take your virginity, slow Show you my ability, whoa Take your virginity, slow I got no apologies, no I-I-I I got no apologies, no I got no apologies, no I got no apologies, no I-I-I I got no apologies, no no [x4] slow [x4]