

Cigarettes & Cola

Jet

Well it's too late little girl
For stoppin' I crossed my heart
And I hoped that I will die
And I don't want anyone
To find us
I put my hand on your mouth
So you won't tell
Cigarettes and cola
Your moma never told ya'
That your daddy he ain't holding you tonight

And I don't want your kisses
But I need 'em
So take my hand in return nothing else

Cigarettes and cola
Your moma never told ya'
That your daddy he ain't holding you tonight

And I don't how to tell ya'
Tell ya' that I love ya'
But your daddy he ain't holding you tonight