

Cocaine

Robin Thicke

Cocaine, cocaineBaby, 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 wayMovie 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 painCocaine, 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, oohEverybody'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 cocaineCocaine, cocaine
Club just ain't the same without the cocaineCocaine, 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 cocaineBack 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 cocaineClub 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

