

## 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