

Fastest Girl In Town

Miranda Lambert

You've got the bullets
I've got the gun.
I've got a hankering for getting into something I hit the bottle, you hit the gas,
I heard your 65 can really haul some ass. I'm feeling frisky, your feeling good
I guess the whiskey is doing what it should
I got the cigarettes
You've got a lighter
And when the sun goes down we'll start a little fire Ain't no use in trying to slow me down
'Cause you're running with the fastest girl in town
Ain't you baby?
I like 'em crazy. My reputation follows me around
Just makes me want to give them more to talk about
Let's go to town for a little while
I'll be wearing nothing but a tattoo and a smile Ain't no use in trying to slow me down
'Cause you're running with the fastest girl in town Ain't you baby?
You're kinda crazy. Come on! I see the blue lights, we better run.
Throw out the bottle and I'll hide the gun
If he pulls us over I'll turn on the charm
You'll be in the slammer and I'll be on his arm. Ain't no use in trying to slow me down
'Cause you're running with the fastest girl in town
Ain't you baby?
Well I told you I was crazy.
No I ain't no body's baby.
Hey! He's got the bullets
He's got a gun
I got the hankering for getting into something.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>