

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>