

Ride The Whip

[Trixter](#)

Oh no
Come on ?
Put on the seat belt
? hit the road Hit the road at the speed of sound
In a machine that's made of lightning
Cross the line to the danger zone
Where the adventure's so, so frightening But she don't really care
She wants to ride the whip In the groove of the razor's edge
And we're moving like a ball of fire
Well, take the shot it's what you're waiting for
And we'll both be flying higher She don't wanna know
She wants to ride the whip Are you ready baby?
We're gonna rock n' roll the dice
Are you ready baby?
I'm gonna take you to paradise She wants to ride the whip
Give it to me baby I'll paint a picture of a world I know
Where the sun is always shining
I'll sing a song if you still don't know
Just what I mean by treasure finding I see the look in her eyes
She wants to ride the whip Are you ready baby?
We're gonna rock n' roll the dice
Are you ready baby?
I'm gonna take you to paradise She wants to ride the whip
She want to ride the
She wants to ride the whip Ride baby, ride
Feel the blood pumping through your veins
Ain't nothing you can buy to ever
Make you feel the same Ride baby, ride
Hold on tight 'cause you finally get
Your chance to ride the whip tonight Hold on
Come baby She wants to ride the whip
She wants to ride the whip
She wants to ride the whip
She wants to ride the whip She wants to ride the
She wants to ride the whip

Songwriters

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