Ride The Whip

Trixter

Oh no
Come on ?
Put on the seat belt
? hit the roadHit 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 frighteningBut she don't really care
She wants to ride the whipIn 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 higherShe don't wanna know
She wants to ride the whipAre you ready baby?
We're gonna rock n? roll the dice
Are you ready baby?
I'm gonna take you to paradiseShe wants to ride the whip
Give it to me babyI'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 findingI see the look in her eyes
She wants to ride the whipAre you ready baby?
We're gonna rock n? roll the dice
Are you ready baby?
I'm gonna take you to paradiseShe wants to ride the whip
She want to ride the
She wants to ride the whipRide baby, ride
Feel the blood pumping through your veins
Ain't nothing you can buy to ever
Make you feel the sameRide baby, ride
Hold on tight ?cause you finally get
Your chance to ride the whip tonightHold on
Come babyShe wants to ride the whip
She wants to ride the whip
She wants to ride the whip
She wants to ride the whipShe wants to ride the
She wants to ride the whip

Songwriters
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