

# Halo

Dustin Lynch

You ain't dancing to this song  
Aw, but I can tell you're dying to  
Your lips are singing right along  
But you won't let yourself let loose 'Cause you ain't fooling me  
Come on girl I gotta see Whoa, baby what you got hiding under that halo?  
That little bit of rebel nobody knows  
That turn it up, burn it up all night  
Wanna do a little something wrong kind of right  
Bet you got a little sway hiding in those hips  
A little bit of salt in your sweet kiss  
Why you holding back, girl, let it go  
Baby what you hiding under that halo? You keep sipping nice and slow  
Like you're scared it's gonna go to your head  
Baby, I bet you'd love catching a groove and a real good buzz  
Having a night you'll never forget So girl just take my hand  
You know you wanna take a chance Whoa, baby what you got hiding under that halo?  
That little bit of rebel nobody knows  
That turn it up, burn it up all night  
Wanna do a little something wrong kind of right  
Bet you got a little sway hiding in those hips  
A little bit of salt in your sweet kiss  
Why you holding back, girl, let it go  
Baby what you hiding under that halo? I wanna get you alone, halo  
See what's under that halo Don't you wanna move, baby?  
Don't you wanna dance, maybe?  
Don't you wanna get a little crazy?  
A little crazy tonight Baby what you got hiding under that halo?  
That little bit of rebel nobody knows  
That turn it up, burn it up all night  
Wanna do a little something wrong kind of right  
Bet you got a little sway hiding in those hips  
A little bit of salt in your sweet kiss  
Why you holding back, girl, let it go  
Baby what you hiding under that halo? Baby what you hiding under that halo?  
I wanna get you alone, halo  
See what's under that halo

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