## Fast Car (feat. Missy Elliott)

## **Queen Latifah**

Know, know what I mean? Fast car, fast car

I wanna meet your fast car

Take me on a comet ride

Shoot me past the fast car

I wish I owned that last car

You could be the end to

Everything my heart's asking for Take me away

(So, so, far away)

I don't wanna feel no sorrow

Take me away

(So, so, far away)

I might not see tomorrowHey, heyYou tell me you can cure my addiction

(Addiction)

And you tear my feet off the ground

Everytime I would forget my affliction

(Affliction)

But I don't want to come downIt's just the high that your givin' me

(Givin' me)

Is worth a million tears and frowns

It's just the high that your givin' me

(Givin' me)

Is worth a million years on the groundTake me up in your rocket ship

Take me so, so far away

(Away)

Let me forget all the good shit

Take me so, so far away

(Away)I need a face that's not mine that fits me

Just get me to forget misery

Yes indeed, we just be

In misery, yes indeed

We just be up high

When I'm with you

When I'm with youYou tell me you can cure my addiction

(Addiction)

And you tear my feet off the ground

Everytime I would forget my affliction

(Affliction)

But I don't want to come downIt's just the high that your givin' me

(Givin' me)

Is worth a million tears and frowns
It's just the high that your givin' me
(Givin' me)

Is worth a million years on the groundYou remind me of my Mercedez Benz

For you I spend all my years

You might wanna meet my friends

And I might wanna have your kids

I name 'em Shaniqua, Bonita, RashawnAnd baby, you can take me far away

See the moon and the stars

Now can't nobody do it like you do

(What?)

I admit you got to go

(What?)Me and you, just us two

Spread my love like a swine flu

Ay, you got me high

Wanna touch the sky

You know you love me right?

Let's sing this lullaby Yeah, you could be my fast car

Maybe be my Jaguar

Baby, what you isn't are

Make me see the moon and stars

I wanna touch the moonGet some of this poom, poom

Ride it like zoom, zoom

Make him drop this fruit of the loom

He want my peach fair Victoria underwear

I love 'em, oh so swell

And yep, he love my fruit cocktailI keep it real, baby

I love 'em crazy, baby

I'm a name brand bitch

She just don't need it, baby

You better stay with me

Sexy is what I need

I'm a F-A-S-T C-A-R M- ISS -EYou tell me you can cure my addiction

(Addiction)

And you tear my feet off the ground

Everytime I would forget my affliction

(Affliction)

But I don't want to come downIt's just the high that your givin' me

(Givin' me)

Is worth a million tears and frowns

It's just the high that your givin' me

(Givin' me)

Is worth a million years on the groundHigh that you're givin' me

High that you're givin' me

High that you're givin' me

High that you're givin' me High that you're givin' me

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