

# Hot Girls In Good Moods

Butch Walker

I got a girl that lives at the mall  
And she dances on the dark side of the disco ball  
She drives a silver Mercedes made in the 80's  
Swears and stares at the buck head ladies As she straddles me lovely  
While she's scratching my back  
While she's singing all the words  
To my hidden tracks From my heart of a record  
Far as I can tell  
And it sounds like heaven  
And feels good as hell B-b-baby you're so hot  
You g-g-give me everything I got  
C-c-can you tell me how to not  
Love a hot girl in a good mood Back before I ever even knew how you felt  
When I was just a teenage bullet belt  
Making really heavy music in a bandanna band  
Playing spring break parties in the redneck sand Oh, your lips are like a work of art  
My God, I wanna tear them apart B-b-baby you're so hot  
You g-g-give me everything I got  
C-c-can you tell me how to not  
Love a hot girl in a good mood  
A hot girl in a good mood B-b-baby you're so hot  
You g-g-give me everything I got  
C-c-can you tell me how to not  
Love a hot girl in a good mood A hot girl in a good mood  
A hot girl in a good mood

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