# Fastest Girl in Town

## Miranda Lambert

You got the bullets
I got the gun
I got a hankerin'
For gettin' into somethin'I hit the bottle
You hit the gas
I heard your '65
Could really haul some assI'm feelin' frisky
You're feelin' good
I guess the whiskey
Is doin' what it shouldI got the cigarettes
You got a lighter
And when the sun goes down
We'll start a little fireAin't no use in tryin'
To slow me down
'Cause you're runnin'
With the fastest girl in townAin't your baby
I like 'em crazyMy reputation
Follows me around
Just makes me wanna give 'em
More to talk aboutLet's go to town
For a little while
I'll be wearing nothin'
But a tattoo and a smileAin't no use in tryin'
To slow me down
'Cause you're runnin'
With the fastest girl in townAin't your baby
You're kinda crazyCome on!I feel the blue lights
We better run
Throw out the bottle
And I'll have the gunIf he pulls us over
I'll turn on the charm
You'll be in the slammer
And I'll be on his armAin't no use in tryin'
To slow me down
'Cause you're runnin'
With the fastest girl in townAin't your baby
Well I told ya I was crazy
No, I ain't nobody's babyHuh!He's got the bullets
He's got a gun

I got the hankerin'
For gettin' into somethin'

Songwriters
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