

# 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 ass I'm feelin' frisky  
You're feelin' good  
I guess the whiskey  
Is doin' what it should I got the cigarettes  
You got a lighter  
And when the sun goes down  
We'll start a little fire Ain't no use in tryin'  
To slow me down  
'Cause you're runnin'  
With the fastest girl in town Ain't your baby  
I like 'em crazy My reputation  
Follows me around  
Just makes me wanna give 'em  
More to talk about Let's go to town  
For a little while  
I'll be wearing nothin'  
But a tattoo and a smile Ain't no use in tryin'  
To slow me down  
'Cause you're runnin'  
With the fastest girl in town Ain't your baby  
You're kinda crazy Come on! I feel the blue lights  
We better run  
Throw out the bottle  
And I'll have the gun If he pulls us over  
I'll turn on the charm  
You'll be in the slammer  
And I'll be on his arm Ain't no use in tryin'  
To slow me down  
'Cause you're runnin'  
With the fastest girl in town Ain't your baby  
Well I told ya I was crazy  
No, I ain't nobody's baby Huh! He's got the bullets  
He's got a gun

I got the hankerin'  
For gettin' into somethin'

Songwriters

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