

Pretty Little Mustang

[Mickey Guyton](#)

You've got the perfect dress waiting on the hanger
The kind that makes you feel a little dangerous.
Don't you know you're gonna drive those boys right outta their minds?
Hey, don't you know it's high time that you shine? So put the top down on your pretty little mustang,
Oh roll through town like you own the whole thing, yeah
Makin' heads turn, makin' hearts spin, flying like a wild wind,
Yeah your pretty little mustang, yeah your pretty little mustang. Go on and light up the dark just like a firefly,
Drop every jaw in the room when you walk by,
Only light the sky owns the stars and the moon,
Make 'em all breathless, leave 'em wanting more of you. So put the top down on your pretty little mustang,
Oh drive it like you stole it, like you're making a get-away,
Oh yeah
Makin' heads turn, makin' hearts spin, flying like a wild wind, yeah your pretty little mustang, yeah your pretty
little mustang. You've got the perfect dress waiting on the hanger,
Oh put the top down, put the top down,
Put the top down on your pretty little mustang,
Oh roll through town like you own the whole thing, yeah
Makin' heads turn, makin' hearts spin, flying like a wild wind,
Oh put the top down on your pretty little mustang,
Oh roll through town like you own the whole damn thing,
yeah. Makin' heads turn, makin' hearts spin, flying like a wild wind
in your pretty little mustang, yeah your pretty little mustang
Oh your pretty little mustang.

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