

# Spitfire (Fagault & Marina Radio Edit)

[LeAnn Rimes](#)

If I were to untie my tongue  
I could use it like a whip and watch you run  
I could show you how it's done  
We could have a little fun  
Better bring your big guns 'Cause I only got one burning desire  
To let the whole town know that you're a dirty little liar  
I ain't gonna get stuck in your muck and mire  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
You make me wanna spit fire  
Spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah I suggest you think again but that would be insane  
For that you'd have to have a brain  
A simple southern way to say "kiss my behind"  
Politely tear you apart with  
"Sweetie bless your heart" 'Cause I only got one burning desire  
To let the whole town know that you're a dirty little liar  
I ain't gonna get stuck in your muck and mire  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
You make me wanna spit fire,  
Spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah Spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire, spitfire  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah Reckon it's 'bout time that I bury you  
Better buy some friends that will carry you  
Oh to know you is to loathe you  
You can fight and fuss but I'm fixing to Spitfire 'Cause I only got one burning desire  
To let the whole town know that you're a dirty little liar  
I ain't gonna get stuck in your muck and mire  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
You make me wanna spit fire

Songwriters

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