

17 Crash

L.A. Guns

Hello baby I groove in stereo, she make the moves
I love the nasty girls, how 'bout them shoes
You are so pretty girl, I love ya thighs
Take a trip in my Cadillac to the wild side 17 Crash, chaos all around me
17 Crash, hot and sticky sweet
17 Crash, burnin' the house down
17 You're coming back with me, don't say a word
Fire's burning down below, ice in my blood
I ain't no Romeo, no daddy sweet
Just a bit of rock n' roll found on the street, yeah 17 Crash, chaos all around me
17 Crash, hot and sticky sweet
17 Crash, burnin' the house down
17 I bet you 10 to 1, 'cause I fix the race
Put it down to experience, [Incomprehensible]
Oh well my pretty one don't look so sad
Speak to me occasionally and all the fun we had 17 Crash, chaos all around me
17 Crash, hot and sticky sweet
17 Crash, burnin' the house down
17 17 Crash, chaos all around me
17 Crash, hot and sticky sweet
17 Crash, burnin' the house down
17, yeah yeah

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