

Fastest Girl In Town

[Miranda Lambert](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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'

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