Hot Girls In Good Moods

Butch Walker

I got a girl that lives at the mall She dances on the dark side of the disco ball Drives a silver mercedes Made in the 80s Swears and stares at the buckhead ladies She straddles me lovely While she scratches my back While she sings all the words To my hidden tracks From my heart of a record, far as i can tell Sounds like heaven and feels good as hell B-b-b-baby yer so hot Ya g-g-g-g-give me everything i got C-c-c-c-can ya tell me how to not Love a hot girl in a good mood Back before i ever even knew how you felt When i was just a teenage bullet belt Making really heavy music In a bandana band Playing spring break parties In the redneck sand Your lips are like a work of art.. God i wanna tear them apart..