

# White Hot Girls

James Marsters

Well a white hot girl will shred you  
If you don't know what you're doin'  
She'll have you rearrange your mirrors  
While she's kissing your best friend

But those lips, those eyes, that skin  
Anyway you're fallin' down  
And I say  
Don't do it  
Watch out boy  
Just run

Well a white hot girl gets flirty  
If you take her off her counter  
You can wind her up with baubles  
She loved to see herself dance

But those lips those eyes that skin  
Anyway you're fallin' down, yeah  
And I say  
Don't do it  
Watch out boy  
Just run

Let me tell you what you need boys  
You need a girl to shake your branches  
She'll have the curves you like to drive on  
And save it all just for you

And if you want to find this lover  
She's not the girl in the micro mini  
She wouldn't need all that attention  
She's standing right next to you

And her lips, her eyes, that skin  
Anyway you'll fall down  
And I'll say  
Go do it  
Don't wait boy  
Have fun

And her lips, her eyes that skin  
Anyway you're fallin' down  
And I say  
Go do it  
Don't wait boy  
Have fun  
Whoa