

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