Was a fast tough woman, loved to play the clown You won't do nothin' about it Break a good boy's resistance down Know she's got a pistol Laid it down on me She said shoot shoot, shoot it boy You gotta shoot it for me Trust me like she was worth it Never knew I was her kill And two forty five's would do the trick and pay the bills Know she's got a pistol Laid it down on me And she said shoot shoot, shoot it boy You gotta shoot it for me I've really got to get a fast ride out of here Gotta get a fast ride out of here Gotta get a fast ride out of here Gotta get a fast ride out of here Holdin' out in my hotel room Police they finally come Had her as the prosecution And my prints upon the gun Know she's got a pistol Laid it down on me And she said shoot shoot, shoot it boy Shoot it for me I've really got to get a fast ride out of here Gotta get a fast ride out of here Gotta get a fast ride out of here Gotta get a fast ride out of here now