

Express Pass

Tayla Parx

Really wanna go far
Only in your fast car, fast car
Love it when you ride low
In your Monte Carlo, Carlo
Bubble gum rims been
Revving up your engine, engine
Can we go drifting
I don't mind the slipping, slipping

Go ahead lean back
Ima grind them gears
It's ok relax
I can help you steer
You can cross that line
Come on in my lane
Turn it on a dime
That's two wheeler gang
That's two wheeler gang
That's two wheeler gang

Oops there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oh my
Oh my
Oops there goes my skirt dropping to my feet
Oh my
Oh my
Oh my

Let's make lovin on the freeway
Naked in the fast lane
Baby let's make lovin on the freeway
Naked in the fast lane

Let me let my top down
Drop the trunk and go round, round, round
Underneath the moonlight
[?] gets the headlights
Tinted that's the window
[?] wind blow, blow, blow
I like the way we speeding
Get me what I'm needing

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