

## 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  
Revvng 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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