

Slow Burn

Tim Hicks

All dolled up, little black dress, little high heels on,
Hot as hell, she's a girl just wanna have fun,
With her sweet talking, jaw dropping, show stopping waist,
Boot stomping, shout calling, straight up no chase
Let it burn burn burn burn
Let it burn burn burn for days

Keep you up she'll make you work in the middle of the night,
Yeah, I don't know how she do it,
But I know it feels right,
Like whiskey goin' down she's the hit that gets you high,
And she's gone before you even know it hurts

She's a slow, slow, slow burn
She's a slow, slow, slow burn

Takes her sweet, sweet time to get where she needs to go
She won't ask twice, 'cause she knows that I can't say no,
She's a live wire, good liar, doesn't have she don't,
A midnighter, lit lighter, let's hand it smoke,

Let it burn, burn, burn, burn
Let it burn, burn, burn 'till it's gone

Keep you up she'll make you work in the middle of the night,
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But I know it feels right,
Like whiskey goin' down she's the hit that gets you high,
And she's gone before you even know it hurts

She's a slow slow slow burn
She's a slow slow slow burn

Let it burn burn burn for days
Let it burn burn burn for days
Let it all go up in flames,
Let it burn burn burn for days,
Let it burn burn burn for days,
Let it burn burn burn for days,
Let it all go up in flames,
Yeah yeah

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