

Ingrid Monttana - Fast Lane Fury

tom:

G
G

Oh my Lord

Can't stand a car (that's bored)

If you're just cruising, no strife

Stick to the right lane, that's life!

Move, move, let me pass

Got places to be, can't make it last

40 Miles an hour, that's a drag

Gotta pick up the pace, ain't gonna lag!

[Refrão]

Wish I was a NASCAR racer

Drafting you, like a chaser!

Wish I was a NASCAR racer

Drafting you, making you quiver!

I'm losing my patience like Danika Patrick

Oh, watching her race, man, what a kick!

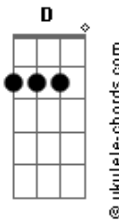
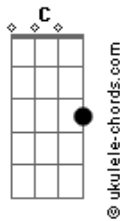
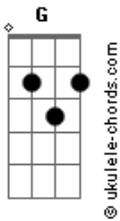
Wonder how she'd handle this road so tight

Stuck behind this slowpoke, not feeling right!

Beep, beep! Move over, dude, make some space

Spotter's silent, left me in this race!

Acordes



Gotta hit 85, feel the thrill

The sign back there said, "Let's go uphill!"

[Refrão]

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(G C C D)
(G C C D)

Is this for real?

The fool's on his phone, what a steal!

Oh no, no, no

Now he's got me on the go!

(G G)

[Refrão]

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