

Ingrid Monttana - Fast Lane Fury

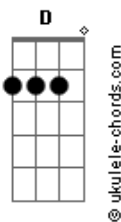
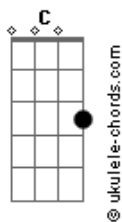
tom:
 Oh my Lord
 Can't stand a car (that's bored)
 If you're just cruising, no strife
 Stick to the right lane, that's life!
 Move, move, let me pass
 Got places to be, can't make it last
 40 Miles an hour, that's a drag
 Gotta pick up the pace, ain't gonna lag!

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