

Faster Faster

"They Call It Lust, We Call It A Good Time"

Visit "[They Call It Lust, We Call It A Good Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're the first one to try and get the new boy in town,
And the last one to try and keep him coming around.
Dressed to impress, you've got looks to thrill.
Cherry red lips and curves that kill.
Who's the next in line?
Well I guess it's my time.
So, you'll start with a pick-up line.
I've heard it before but I don't mind.

She'll give you all she's got.
Can you handle it?

She'll blow much more than your mind,
And she's spreading more than rumors.
She's got tricks up her sleeve,
But they don't work without a backseat.
It's your best interest,
To be dismissive,
Or else you'll be sucked in.
They call it lust, we call it a goodtime.

Without even a word I knew she wanted more.
She had her heart on her sleeve, I left the money by the
door.
This is getting out of hand,
For this to be a one night stand.
Now I'm on the run.
She's like Russian roulette with a fully loaded gun.

[Chorus]

Run like hell!

She'll give you all she's got.
But can you handle it?

[Chorus]

Visit [Faster Faster](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

