

Butch Walker

"Hot Girls in Good Moods"

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I got a girl that lives at the mall
And she dances on the dark side of the disco ball
She drives a silver Mercedes made in the 80's
Swears and stares at the buck head ladies

As she straddles me lovely
While she's scratching my back
While she's singing all the words
To my hidden tracks

From my heart of a record
Far as I can tell
And it sounds like heaven
And feels good as hell

B-b-baby you're so hot
You g-g-give me everything I got
C-c-can you tell me how to not
Love a hot girl in a good mood

Back before I ever even knew how you felt
When I was just a teenage bullet belt
Making really heavy music in a bandanna band
Playing spring break parties in the redneck sand

Oh, your lips are like a work of art
My God, I wanna tear them apart

B-b-baby you're so hot
You g-g-give me everything I got
C-c-can you tell me how to not
Love a hot girl in a good mood
A hot girl in a good mood

B-b-baby you're so hot
You g-g-give me everything I got
C-c-can you tell me how to not
Love a hot girl in a good mood

A hot girl in a good mood
A hot girl in a good mood

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