

Finding Fire "High Class Woman"

Visit "[High Class Woman](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well, it looks so crazy tonight,
A real rock city,
A real rock city,
Oh yeah!

And there be no fighting tonight,
Cause we got that feeling,
Wild cards dealing.

And she has those diamonds, Billy,
Oh they look so clear, Clear?
And she has those diamonds, Billy, Money,
Oh they cost you dear.

Well theres high class woman in here,
As I said like,
And it's going down,
And it's going down,

A real south Side, lady in here,
And I said,
And it's going down,
And it's going down.
Rollin downtown saturday night,
In the big box baby,
Big box, save me.

And you know I'm feelin much better tonight,
But you know their hazy,
Trying to rotate me, oh yeah..

Big Past,
High Class,
A Lowride,
More Gas on the flipside,
Slow Dive,
High tide,
And she knows why,
Does she ever ever...

You better be ready...
When she puts you to sleep.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.