Highway

Christina Milian

I love a fast car and you got a fast ride so won't u take me for a spin out on ya' highway Cuz it's raining outside and I know that a drive might sound a little crazy but I feel that it's time

So speed it up, slow it down Put it back, in reverse My directions, pay attention to my every word We can bump, we can swerve But watch out for that curve On ya' highway

Engines, roaring Bodies, exploring Hold on tight we're going all the way (all the way) we can go 80 miles an hour 90 miles an hour as long as you're driving then, it's ok cuz I love it riding on your highway

Now, let's take it nice and slow and I'll tell you where to go I'll whisper to you softly when I see the signs I look over to see you and you're checking out the rear view I'll control the stick you drive between the lines (whoooaa)

So speed it up, slow it down Put it back, in reverse My directions, pay attention to my every word We can bump, we can swerve But watch out for that curve On ya' highway

Take me to another place (somewhere) Where you can touch my face (somewhere) Where you can kiss my waist (somewhere) That I can show you