

Dressed To The 9's

Crash Kings

She's got a classic ride, white vintage glasses
And you can feel her from a mile away
They're not as heavy, drippin' slow like molasses
She's got those engines runnin' so hard

She'd pullin' moves right from the 80's on the dance floor
I bet she's systematic, always likes to cum together
[?] head to toe and not afraid to stand up
Without a doubt that girl is flawless

Dressed to the 9's it's never too late to go out in style

And you say you don't know her name
And you say you don't care 'cause people don't go for that
Isn't it a damn good shame
When the lady's got shit to say

On the topic of the world exploration
[?] every gentleman who dares to take her on
Flirtatious and sarcastic [?] combination
Without a doubt that girl's a genius

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