Little Miss Crazyhot

LoCash Cowboys

She the dixy to my dixie cup.
She the pick up in my pickup cup.
She the got it in the got it goin on.
She the all night, yeah, in my all night long.
She the Friday in my Friday night.
She the rock me, rock me just right.
Yeah, I want her in my iPhone.
She the come on, come on, come on let's go.Here come little miss crazy hot, she rockin everything she got.
If she a color then she'd be red, red hot turnin everybody's head.
She's fire on my fingertips. Yeah, I melt everytime we kiss.
She's the sweet spot, don't stop, she got what I want.
Here come little miss crazy hot, woah, woah, yeah.
She the hey girl in hey girl what's up.
She the can't get, I can't get enough.
She the knocks me, knocks me right out.
She the one, she the one, she the one no doubt.Here come little miss crazy hot, she rockin everything she got.
If she a color then she'd be red, red hot turnin everybody's head.
She's fire on my fingertips. Yeah, I melt everytime we kiss.
She's the sweet spot, don't stop, she got what I want.
Here come little miss crazy hot. Woah, woah, little miss crazy hot.
Here come little miss crazy hot, she rockin everything she got.
If she a color then she'd be red, red hot turnin everybody's head.
She's fire on my fingertips. Yeah, I melt everytime we kiss.
She's the sweet spot, don't stop, she got what I want.
Here come little miss crazy hot. Woah, woah, little miss crazy hot.
Woah, woah, little miss crazy. Woah, little miss crazy hot.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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