

Miranda Lambert, Two of a Crime

Red rosé on painted lips.
Putting on Chanel, packing Parliaments.
Side by side like fuzzy dice.
If looks could kill we'd be doing time.

We're a dirty combination, you and me.
The way I play it cool and you bring the heat.
But I got your back and I know that you got mine.
That makes us two of a crime.

Wherever gets that contraband and southern charm, go hand in hand.
Fooling all the Federales.
Shoot one tequila, hiding the bodies.

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Yeah, two of a crime.