

# Queen Adreena, Princess Carwash (Slight Reply)

Hang it up sailor your flag ship, it burns  
And it burns and it burns  
You took the straight road, you just missed the turn  
You're out of gas, out of gas  
Put on the red shoes, a white knuckle ride  
She's been denied deep inside  
And I've got a crack whore's dreams upon my tail  
Sweet love for sale, love for sale  
I just want to ride in your car  
I've got a back seat style to pay the rent  
I'm on my knees, give me keys  
And I've got a gun but the rent's already spent  
I'm out of cash, out of cash  
And i've got a crack whore's dreams upon my tail  
Sweet love for sale, love for sale  
I just want to ride in your car  
She gets colder