

Queen Adreena, Princess Carwash

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