

# Trixter, Ride The Whip

Hit the road at the speed of sound  
In a machine that's made of lightning  
Cross the line to the danger zone  
Where the adventure's so so so frightening  
But she don't really care  
She wants to ride the whip

In the groove of the razor's edge  
And we're movin' like a ball of fire  
Take the shot it's what you're waiting for  
And we'll both be flyin' higher  
She don't wanna know  
She wants to ride the whip

Are you ready baby  
We're gonna' rock n' roll the dice  
Are you ready baby  
I'm gonna take you to paradise

Whoa OH Whoa OH  
She wants to ride the whip

I'll paint a picture of a world I know  
Where the sun is always shining  
I'll sing a song if you still don't know  
Just what I mean by treasure finding  
I see the look in her eyes  
She wants to ride the whip

Are you ready baby  
We're gonna' rock n' roll the dice  
Are you ready baby  
I'm gonna take you to paradise

Whoa OH Whoa OH  
She wants to ride the whip  
She want to ride the  
She wants to ride the whip  
Ride baby ride

Feel the blood pumping through your veins  
There's nothing you can buy to ever  
Make you feel the same  
Ride baby ride  
Hold on tight cause you finally got  
Your chance to ride the whip tonight

Whoa OH Whoa OH  
She wants to ride the whip  
Whoa OH Whoa OH  
She wants to ride the whip