

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