

# 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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That makes us two of a crime.  
Yeah, two of a crime.