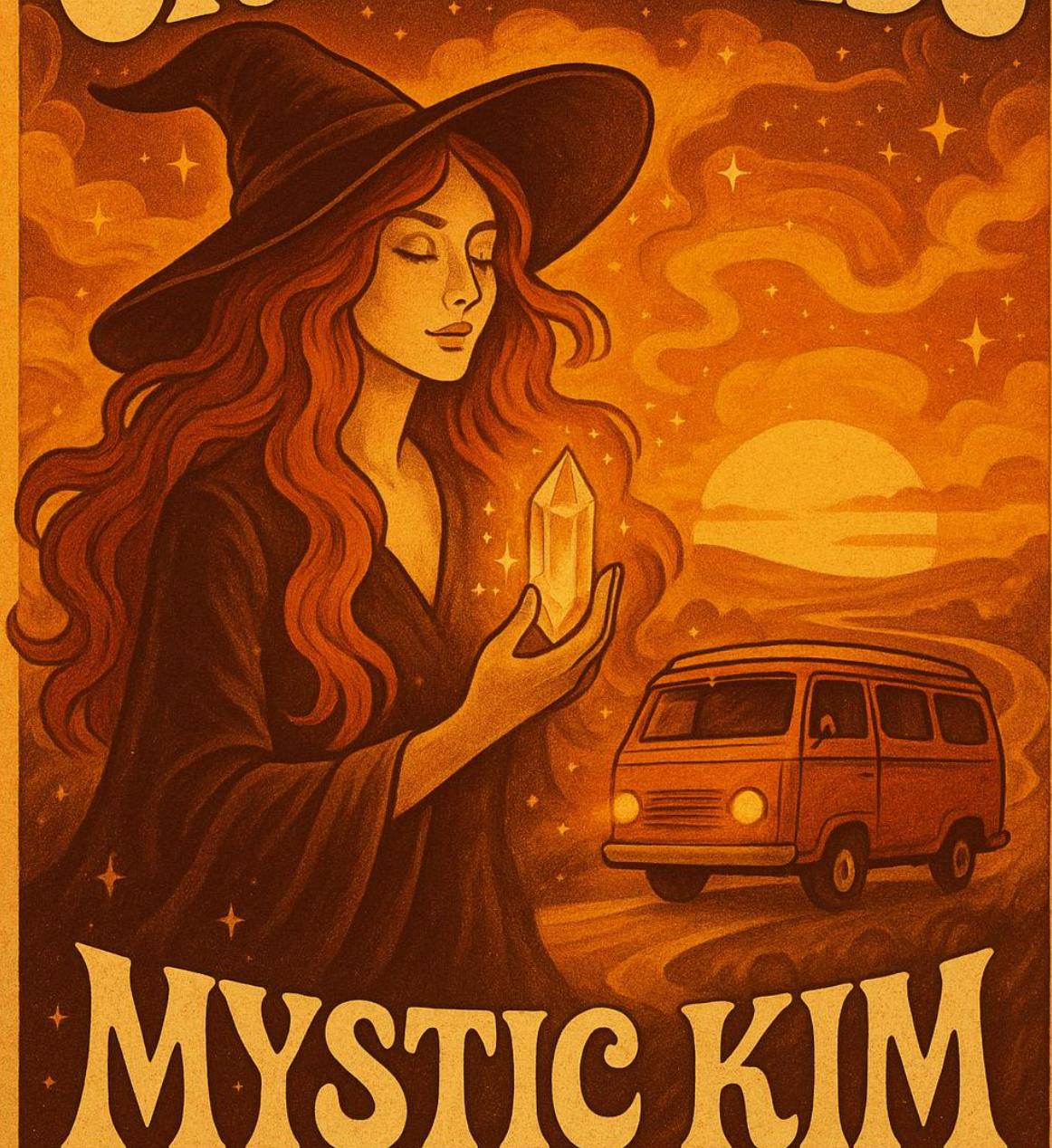


CRYSTALS & CROSSROADS



MYSTIC KIM

Mystic Kim Recording Label - Legal-ish Disclaimer

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Stay enchanted.

Stay weird.

And remember: **Don't sue the witch. She bites.**

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Witch of the Wildwood

[Verse 1]

In a cabin deep where the wild vines creep, Kim lights candles while the forest sleeps. She draws a rune on her windowsill, To keep the peace and bend the will.

[Verse 2]

Moonstone necklace swings with grace, Her fingers dance in a sacred place. Mortar and pestle, herbs in bloom, She brews her spells by the silver moon.

[Chorus]

She's got runes on the table, And roots by the door, Crystals that hum from the old oak floor. A whisper, a chant, a raven that flew— Kim is a witch, and the forest knew.

[Verse 3]

She walks barefoot where the sage grows high, Speaks with the stars in the velvet sky. A fox trails close, a hawk circles round, She's part of the earth, and never bound.

[Bridge]

Don't call her evil, don't call her strange, She's shifting the tides, she's stirring the change. There's healing and light in every breath, Kim feels the world and walks its breadth.

[Chorus]

She's got runes on the table, And roots by the door, Crystals that hum from the old oak floor. A whisper, a chant, a raven that flew— Kim is a witch, and the forest knew.

[Outro]

When the fire dies and the winds grow still, You'll hear her song float over the hill. Not bound by broom or fairy tale books— She's wild, she's wise, and she's casting new looks.



Can I Say That? (Don't Let the Others Know)

[Verse 1]

She walks in, owns the scene, Cooler than your movie queen. Got that edge, got that spark, Lights it up, leaves her mark.

[Chorus]

Can I say that? Don't let the others know— She's my favorite, just so you know. Plays it loud, lives it fast, First in line, never last. Yeah, Kim's the one I brag about— (But don't let the others find out).

[Verse 2]

No one else even comes close, She's the hit, she's the toast. Says what's real, skips the fluff, She's got style, she's got stuff.

[Chorus]

Can I say that? Don't let the others know— She's my favorite, just so it shows. Big energy, no regrets, Cooler than the internet. Yeah, Kim's the top of my shout-out— (But don't let the others find out).

[Bridge]

Yeah, they're all great, sure, I guess... But she just outshines the rest.

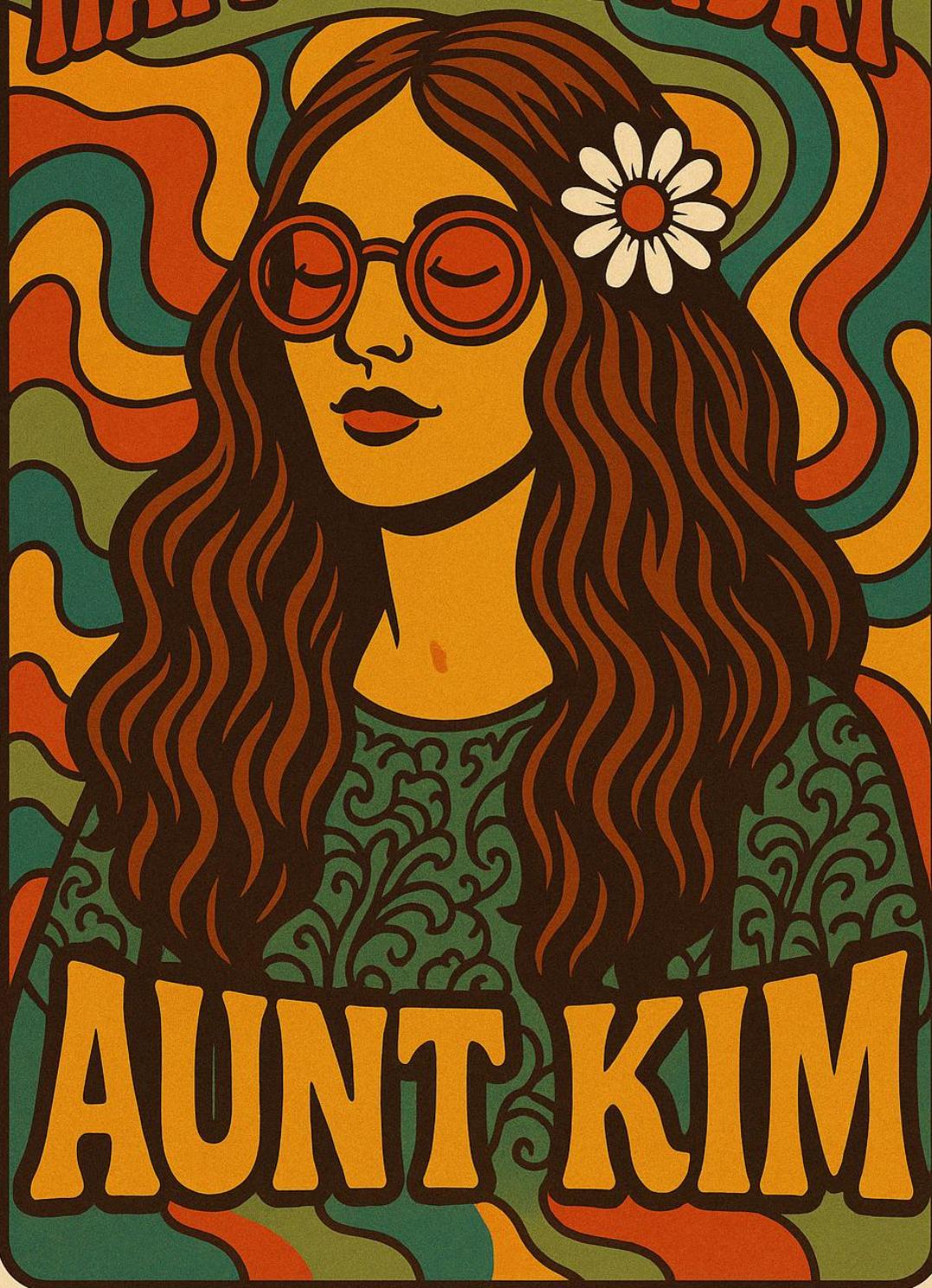
[Final Chorus – Big and Bold]

Can I say that? Don't let the others know— She's my favorite, had to let it go. Takes the lead, steals the scene, Always sharp, never mean. Yeah, Aunt Kim's got that knockout route— (But don't let the others find out).

[Outro – Spoken]

Seriously. Zip it.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



Happy Birthday, Aunt Kim (She's 23... Again)

[Verse 1]

Well Aunt Kim was in the kitchen, singin' Janis like a queen, Windshield wipers in her heart, still livin' every dream. With a wink she grabs the spoon, and belts that bluesy line, "I was playin' soft while Bobby sang..." yeah, every single time.

[Verse 2]

Then she flips it like a record, turns it up with no delay, "Mom, I got a note here from the Harper Valley PTA!" She don't take no judgment, she just smiles and sips her tea, Still rockin' heels and sass and class — forever 23.

[Chorus]

♪ So happy birthday, Aunt Kim, You shine brighter than a gem. Singin' loud and livin' free, Still wild as a whiskey breeze. Age is just a number, but we won't say what it be, (Though we all know she's 23... allegedly!) ♪

[Verse 3]

She's a witchy woman, woo-hoo, see how high she flies, With wild wind in her laughter and the moon in her eyes. She don't cast no spells — just hearts she hypnotizes, Dancing through the decades, still full of sweet surprises.

[Bridge]

♪ She's the chorus we all hum, the fire in the wine, Aunt Kim don't age, she just refines. Like a jukebox full of memories, she plays the best parts back, With a laugh that could turn Monday into Friday real fast! ♪

[Final Chorus]

♪ Happy birthday, Aunt Kim, Let the candles glow and brim. May your days be sweet as pie, With your spirit ridin' high. We won't say the number, 'cause it ain't polite to be— (But you're rockin' 23... eternally!)



♪ “Creekside Dream” ♪

[Verse 1]

She dreamed of a cabin, high where the pines sway low,
Where the gulls meet the mountain, and the ocean winds blow.
With driftwood dreams and cedar beams, she carved her little space,
A porch above the clouds, with the salt wind on her face.

[Chorus]

Kim, wild as the tide and strong as the land,
Built her dream where the sea meets sand.
A cabin on a mountain, skies so blue,
She dreamed it, she built it, and made it all true.

[Verse 2]

One morning by the creek, with mist still on the stone,
She saw a silver flash, moving all alone.
No rod, no hook, just her bare hands and grit,
She caught that salmon clean, and that fire was lit.

[Chorus]

Kim, wild as the tide and strong as the land,
Caught her meal with her own two hands.
A woman of the woods with a soul so free,
With salmon on the fire and salt in the breeze.

[Bridge]

No map ever led her where she knew she should be,
It was written in her bones like the tide knows the sea.
She danced with the moon, barefoot on the stone,
In the cabin she built, in a place all her own.

[Final Chorus]

Kim, queen of the pines and the sea-salt air,
A dreamer turned doer with a wild-hearted flair.
From creek to peak, she's got her plan,
And salmon still fear her bear-strong hands.

[Outro]

So here's to Kim, may her story be told,
Of cabins and courage and rivers run cold.
She caught a dream — and a fish — that day,
And she wouldn't have it any other way.



🎵 Witches whisper 🎵

[Intro – whispered voice]

Witches whisper... In the moonlight's glow... Secrets stir... And the winds, they know...

[Verse 1]

In the shadow of the trees, where the cold winds blow, I walk with the spirits that the daylight don't know. Got runes on my wrist, crystals in my bag, Candle flame flicker while I chant, no lag. Herbs burn low, mix the mugwort slow, Third eye open, yeah, I see that glow. They call it superstition, I call it old truth, Witch lines deep like the roots of a tooth.

[Chorus]

(Witches whisper...) In the night when the stars align, Casting spells with a rhythm and rhyme.
(Witches whisper...) Feel the fire, let the cauldron spin, Dark don't scare me, it's where I begin.

[Verse 2]

Silk cloak, black hat, storm in my stare, I ain't scared of the dark, I was born out there. I don't ride no broom, I ride intention, Spit hexes with finesse, no need for mentions. Eyes like twilight, breath like frost, I've danced with the cursed and counted the cost. Lunar-tuned beats and a heartbeat thump, Feel the bass rise like a graveyard bump.

[Chorus]

(Witches whisper...) Through the leaves, through the veil, through the pain, Let 'em talk — I'm carved from arcane. (Witches whisper...) A rhythm in the roots, in the bones, in the mist, With a spell on my tongue and a flame in my fist.

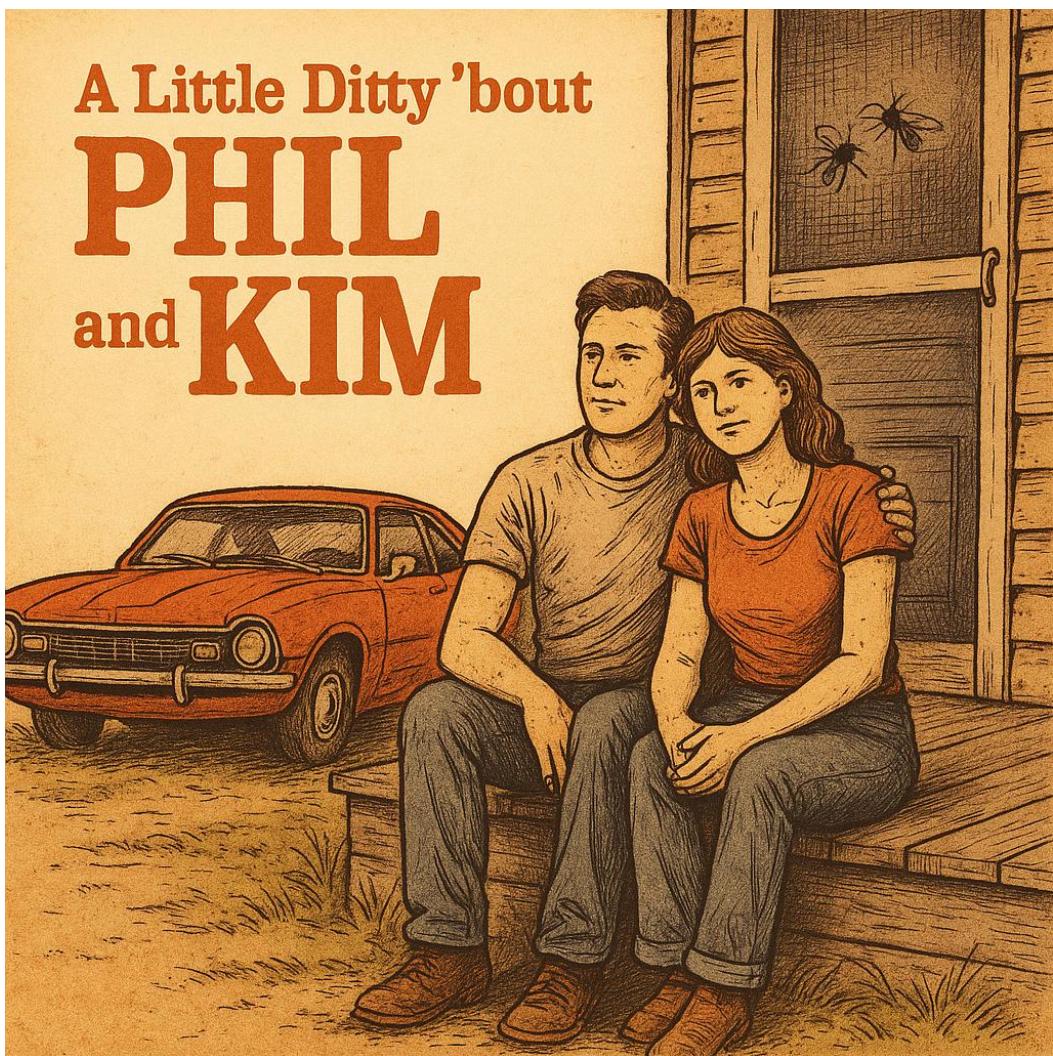
[Bridge – spoken low with echo effect]

This ain't no fairy tale, no Disney scene, It's sigils, smoke, and visions unseen. A whisper in the dark can bend the day, When a witch speaks truth — you best obey.

[Final Chorus – layered vocals] (Witches whisper...)

Feel the hum when the silence breaks, Power in the path that the wild one takes. (Witches whisper...) Don't run from the voice in the trees, It's just a witch... speakin' prophecy.

A Little Ditty 'bout
PHIL
and **KIM**



♪ *A Little Ditty 'Bout Phil and Kim* ♪

A little ditty 'bout Phil and Kim
Young and in love, on a wild little whim
Phil joined the Force, got stationed down south
Kim kissed him goodbye with a smile and a pout

She packed up her Maverick, red as a flame
Loaded with love and a hand-me-down name
Oregon pine in the rearview mirror
KOA nights, as the stars drew nearer

(Chorus)

Hold on to nothin' but love in your hand
Living off hope and a dashboard fan
Ain't got a dime, just a back porch scene
Watching bugs get it on through a rusty screen

Down in Texas, the summers ran long
They'd laugh 'bout the days when all they had was a song
No AC, no couch, no real silverware
Just two hearts burnin' in that hot desert air

Phil worked on jets, kept 'em ready to fly
Kim made that old trailer feel warm and dry
They'd dance in the kitchen, barefoot and broke
Sharing a smile and a Marlboro smoke

(Bridge)

*"We didn't come for the fortune or fame,
She followed the stars and the sound of his name..."*

(Chorus)

Hold on to love when the money runs thin
When the car won't start and the rent's caving in
Play that old record and pour what you got
Make a toast to the life that the others forgot

(Outro)

Yeah, a little ditty 'bout Phil and Kim
Two young hearts that refused to give in
From Oregon trees to Texas skies
They made a whole life outta starry-eyed tries



Are You Gonna Kiss Me?

[Verse 1]

Phil wore khakis, tucked-in shirt,
Hair so neat it didn't dare flirt.
Hallway halls, locker-lined pride,
While Kim wore freedom like a tide.
Tie-dye dreams and barefoot soul,
Witchy red curls outta control.
He saw her once and felt the spark,
But that boy had no clue where to start.

[Chorus]

She was incense and moonlight, he was Sunday
best,
He practiced his smile, she winged the rest.
Three whole dates and nothin' but a grin,
She finally snapped and let the truth begin—
**"Are you gonna kiss me, or what's the plan?
I ain't shakin' hands with some nervous man!"**

[Verse 2]

Date one: he opened every door,
Date two: polite to the core.
Date three: walked her up the steps,
She waited, heart doin' triple reps.
He reached out—yep, the handshake again,
Like they just closed a business deal at 10.
She grabbed his collar, pulled him near,
Whispered bold into his ear—

[Chorus]

"Boy I like your manners, but don't be dense,
Romance don't end with a conference."
Three whole dates and nothin' but a grin,
She lit a match and let the fire begin—
**"Are you gonna kiss me, or what's the plan?
I ain't shakin' hands with some nervous man!"**

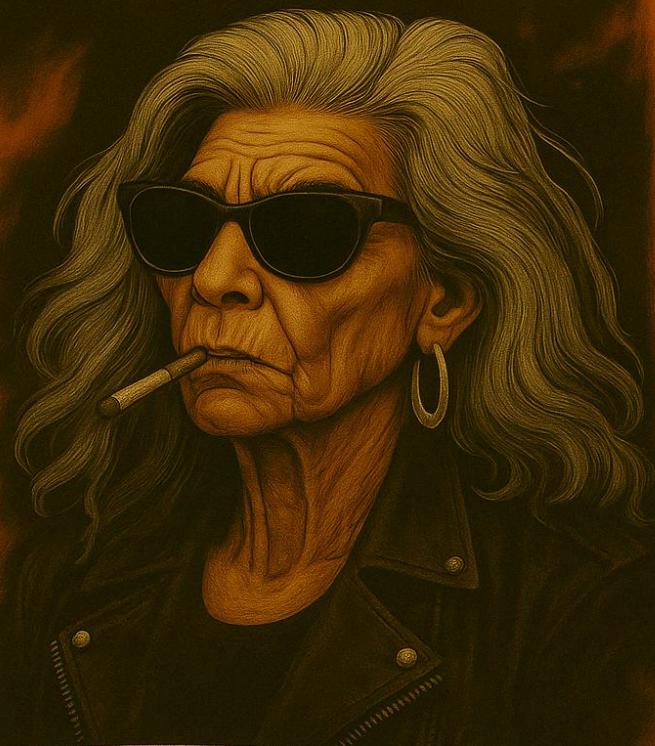
[Bridge]

He stammered, blushed, his face went red,
Kim just laughed and shook her head.
"Opposites might just attract," she said,
"If you stop lettin' logic lead your head."

[Final Chorus]

Now he's spellbound, she's his queen,
He's still neat, but she makes him dream.
He kisses her like a man reborn,
Under stars where the rules are torn.
No more handshakes, no more doubt,
She taught him what love's all about—
**"You gonna kiss me? Yeah, you better, man...
This ain't no business deal, this is *the plan.*"**

K-I-M



KEEP IT
MOVIN'

"K-I-M (Keep It Movin')"

[Verse 1]

Yo—Kim hit the scene like thunder in the sky,
No fear in her eye, watch her pass that cop and fly.
Shiftin' gears in her ride, hair blowin' in the
breeze,
Sippin' cold brew, bumpin' Janis with ease.
She don't play by the rules, nah she writes her
own,
Took a beach cabin dream and made it her home.
Caught a salmon with her bare hands, straight
from the creek,
Got wild in her soul and power when she speaks.

[Hook]

K-I-M, yeah she keep it movin'
Bosses fire her—then come back beggin'
Witchy with the vibe, moonlight groovin'
Grabbed that man's ego, now who's regrettin'?

K-I-M, every letter spells "real,"
Steel in her spine, and she don't gotta kneel.
If life throws shade, she just throws it back—
Queen of the comeback, dressed in all black.

[Verse 2]

From Haight Street days to the modern nights,
Kim's the kind to turn pain into rights.
Mic? Nah, she'll raise a spoon at dawn,
Sing a bluesy truth, then she's already gone.

Don't need no prince, got her own damn crown,
Takes her shots neat and never backs down.
Motorbike rebel with an Indian past,
Still laughs at the dump she made going fast.

[Hook]

K-I-M, yeah she keep it movin'
Bosses fire her—then come back beggin'
Witchy with the vibe, moonlight groovin'
Grabbed that man's ego, now who's regrettin'?

K-I-M, every letter spells "real,"
Steel in her spine, and she don't gotta kneel.
If life throws shade, she just throws it back—
Queen of the comeback, dressed in all black.

[Bridge – Spoken Word Style]

They called her wild.
They called her loud.
They called her trouble.
But never once—did they call her weak.

[Outro – Beat slows, echo fades]

So if you see her rollin' down your lane,
Just tip your hat and don't complain.
That's Kim, baby. Untamed. Unshamed.
And forever in the game.



🎵 “Back Again (The Ballad of Kim)”

[Verse 1]

Kim clocks in with a coffee in hand,
Same old desk, same reprimand.
HR sighs, “Not you again?”
She grins and says, “Just needed a pen.”

[Chorus]

She’s been fired more times than a western gun,
But rehired again when the day is done.
From temp to boss, then back to new,
She’s the legend in payroll—yes, it’s true!

[Verse 2]

Late from lunch, and loud on calls,
Painted her cubicle with Mardi Gras walls.
They let her go, then begged her back—
Turns out Kim’s got the secret knack.

[Chorus]

She’s been fired more times than a sitcom plot,
But rehired each time ‘cause she knows a lot.
No matter the rule, no matter the mood,
They always find out—Kim’s just that good.

[Bridge 1]

Badge revoked, then badge returned,
Lessons taught and lessons learned.
Her name’s on the wall—twice crossed out—
Still she strolls in with zero doubt.

[Bridge 2]

The boss got handsy, thought no one’d speak,
Made the office feel cold and bleak.
But Kim stepped up, no fear in sight,
Grabbed his balls in full daylight.

[Verse 3]

Right there in front of legal and brass,
She said, “Keep your hands off every lass.”
The lawyers froze, the room went still—
Kim made sure he knew the drill.

[Final Chorus]

She’s been fired more times than a neon sign
blinks,
But rehired again ‘cause she’s sharper than she
thinks.
Queen of the comeback, ruler of spin,
You can’t keep down a legend like Kim.

[Outro]

So here’s to the boss they just can’t quit—
The firecracker with endless wit.
Hold your hats, she’s clockin’ in—
Kim’s back, y’all... let the fun begin!

♪ HEART OF WITCHY KIM ♪



♪ "Heart of Witchy Kim" ♪

[Intro: Whispered Chant]

*Moonlight drippin' on her skin,
Feel the spell of Witchy Kim...
She don't ride brooms — she rides Willow,
Green soul glowin', smooth like a cello...*

[Verse 1]

Yo, Kim's got a vibe, it's a cosmic trip,
Casting spells with a flick of her hip.
No truck, no boots, she rolls real clean,
In a Kia named Willow, forest green.

Black cat stare and a tarot deck,
She'll read your soul, leave your ego wrecked.
A cauldron queen with lavender smoke,
Laughin' at danger like "Is this a joke?"

[Chorus]

Witchy Kim, yeah, she lives in the wind,
Casting truth where the lies begin.
Full moon risin', she don't pretend,
Heart of a rebel, soul won't bend.

Woo-hoo! See how high she flies,
With the mood in her eyes and stars in the skies.
Magic in her blood, rhythm in her limbs —
That's the legend of Witchy Kim.

[Verse 2]

She got crystals charged on the dashboard glow,
Sage in the glovebox, vibes on go.
Speaks to the ravens, walks with the deer,
Knows when trouble's gettin' near.

She ain't no broomstick cliché queen,
She's spellin' truths in them ripped-up jeans.
With a laugh like thunder, style like sin,
Can't cage the storm — that's Witchy Kim.

[Bridge]

She don't need a wand, she don't need a throne,
She's buildin' power with roots and stone.
From the mountain creeks to the midnight dim,
You better watch your step 'round Witchy Kim.

[Chorus – Final Hook]

Witchy Kim, yeah, a legend in flesh,
Moon on her tongue, wild in her breath.
Kia named Willow, soul in gear,
When she pulls up, demons disappear.

Woo-hoo! See how high she flies,
She's got that fire that never dies.
Magic in her blood, rhythm in her limbs —
Say her name once... feel the wind.
Witchy Kiiiiim...

KIM'S HAIGHT STREET DREAM



♪ Kim's Haight Street Dream ♪

[Verse 1]

She slammed the door, the screen shook loose,
Mama's words still ringing, sharp and obtuse
A paisley scarf, a denim bag,
She hit the road, hitchin' past the city flag

[Verse 2]

Haight Street buzzed with patchouli and dreams,
Tie-dye skies and acid-drenched scenes
Barefoot prophets strumming strings,
Singing about peace and far-out things

[Chorus]

She was just a runaway flower in bloom
Twirling through a sunlit, incense-perfumed room
Found her soul in a wild tambourine scream—
The night she danced with Janis in a Haight Street dream

[Verse 3]

Electric Church, smoke and light,
Kim slipped through the door that summer night
And there she was, raw and free,
Janis belting blues like a banshee queen

[Bridge]

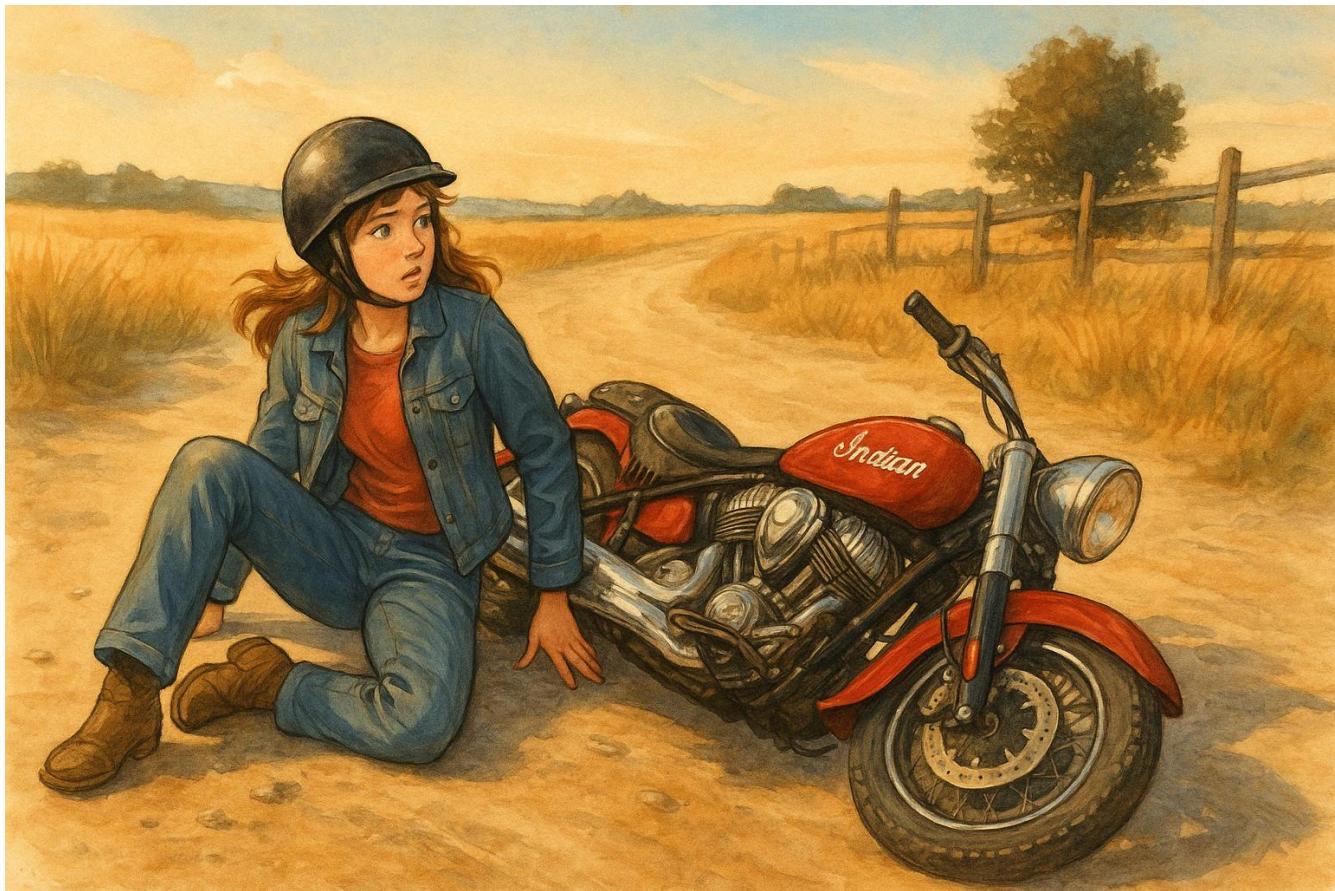
No backstage pass, no plan, no fear,
Just fate and freedom in her ear
Janis smiled, "Hey, you dig the groove?"
And Kim just laughed, with nothing left to prove

[Chorus]

She was just a runaway flower in bloom
Twirling through a sunlit, incense-perfumed room
Found her soul in a wild tambourine scream—
The night she danced with Janis in a Haight Street dream

[Outro (Final)]

Now decades roll like reel-to-reel tape,
And Kim still hums that wild escape
She knows it happened — felt it in her shoes,
When Janis sang, "Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose"



🎵 Song: Indian Summer 🎵

Verse 1

Kim was a dreamer with boots too clean,
Living in the slow lane, barely seventeen
Out back in the carport, like a chrome parade,
Sat her mom's boyfriend's Indian, in candy-apple
jade

Verse 2

He'd polish it Sundays, called it his prize,
Said, "Nobody rides her—she's mine 'til I die."
But temptation don't wait when the sun runs high,
And Kim saw freedom gleaming—so she had to
try

Chorus

It was an Indian summer, hot and bold,
And Kim felt wild, a little too cold
To sit back and watch her dreams ride by,
So she borrowed that bike and kissed rules
goodbye
No permission, no plan, just heart and chrome—
She roared past the porch like she owned the
home
‘Til she hit loose gravel and fate said “nah,”
That Indian tumbled with a gasp and a *whoa!*
Yeah, it was an Indian summer... and a lesson in
dust

Verse 3

She wheeled it back slow, her hands all scraped,
The tank had a dent, her pride out of shape
But she wiped it clean, lined the tires just right,
Parked it like a pro and snuck in for the night

Verse 4

Next morning came with a knock on the door,
He stood with arms crossed, boots on the floor
But all he said was, “*You're lucky, kid—
She forgives you. Me? I'm workin' on it.*”

Chorus

It was an Indian summer, rule-breaking sweet,
Riding on guts and teenage heat
Took her mom's boyfriend's bike, yeah, just for a
spin,
Came back roughed up, but grinning within
She never rode again, but she still daydreams—
About dirt in her teeth and wild machine dreams
Call it a crash or call it a wonder,
That wild, borrowed Indian summer

Outro

So if you hear a tale floatin' down the line,
Of a girl, a borrowed bike, and a curve in time
Know it started with nerve, not a well-thought
plan—
Just Kim, the heat, and her mom's boyfriend's
Indian

K.I.M.
KEEP **MIGHTY**



♪ Song: "Keep It Mighty (K.I.M.)"

[Verse 1]

She walks in like a lightning bolt,
Voice like truth and a heart of gold
You mess with the quiet? She's your storm,
A justice queen in human form

No cape, no badge, no need to pose,
She'll check your ego and break your nose
If you pick on the weak, better say your prayer
'Cause Kim's got fists and she's not scared

[Chorus]

K.I.M. — Keep it Mighty

She stands tall when the world gets flighty
No backing down, no looking away
She's the fire that clears the gray
K.I.M. — Kick Injustice's Mask
She's the reckoning with a flask of sass
Strong and bold, no need to ask
Kim's got your back

[Verse 2]

She's the one who'll step in loud,
When others whisper and hide in the crowd
Takes the bully by the balls, no lie
"Try that again — and I'll make you cry"

She's been burned but never broke
Laughed through pain and coughed up smoke
Says, "This world ain't fair — that's why I stay"
"Someone's gotta fight. Might as well be K."

[Chorus]

K.I.M. — Keep it Mighty

She stands tall when the world gets flighty
No backing down, no looking away
She's the fire that clears the gray
K.I.M. — Knock Ignorance Mute
Wears black boots and tells the truth
Strong and bold, no need to ask
Kim's got your back

[Bridge]

No time for cowards, no love for fear
You call for help? Kim's already near
With a glare like steel and hands like stone
She'll make wrong wish it had stayed home

[Final Chorus]

K.I.M. — Keep it Mighty

Raise your voice and stand beside me
She's the strength you feel inside
When you stop running and start to rise
K.I.M. — Karma Is Mine
She'll serve it hot every single time
Strong and bold, no need to ask
Kim's got your back



🎵 Song: Moonlit Spell 🎵

[Verse 1]

She walks like the dusk, with secrets in her hair,
Whispers to the crows, incense in the air.
Phil tried to run, but the night pulled him near,
Drawn to the spell of her voice in his ear.

[Chorus]

Kim, casting her spells on Phil,
Like a storm in silk, she bends the wind to her will.
He once chased reason, now he follows the flame,
Under her moonlight, he'll never be the same.

[Verse 2]

In dreams she drifts, through mirrors and mist,
Leaves wildflowers blooming where her fingers twist.
He lost his watch, forgot his name—
Time means nothing in her velvet domain.

[Chorus]

Kim, casting her spells on Phil,
Like a storm in silk, she bends the wind to her will.
He once chased reason, now he follows the flame,
Under her moonlight, he'll never be the same.

[Bridge]

He dropped his guard, laid his logic down,
Traded maps and charts for a velvet crown.
In her world of shadow and light so thin,
He found his truth in the shape of her grin.

[Final Verse]

Now no one sees them, not since the fall,
Some say they vanished at the old stone wall.
Where candles flicker though no one's near,
And her name rides softly on the raven's ear.

[Outro]

A hush in the trees...
A shimmer on the hill...
A whisper carried far:
“Kim... casting her spells on Phil...”



♪ Heart of a Rebel (Kim) ♪

[Verse 1]

She was born with a fire in her soul,
Tore through the rules she couldn't control.
Small town whispers tried to fence her in,
But you can't cage the storm that rages within.

[Chorus]

Heart of a rebel, lightning in her veins,
Dancing in the thunder, laughing through the rain.
She's the kind you don't forget,
A wild one with no regrets—
Kim, with the heart of a rebel.

[Verse 2]

Boots on the dash, wind in her hair,
That green Kia Soul just don't care.
She's got runes in her pocket, roots in her hands,
Witchy wisdom no man understands.

[Chorus]

Heart of a rebel, lightning in her veins,
Dancing in the thunder, laughing through the rain.
She's the kind you don't forget,
A wild one with no regrets—
Kim, with the heart of a rebel.

[Bridge]

She'll call you out, she'll lift you high,
Knows when to love, knows when to fly.
Don't try to tame her, you won't win—
She rides with the wind and whiskey grin.

[Chorus]

Heart of a rebel, lightning in her veins,
Dancing in the thunder, laughing through the rain.
She's the kind you don't forget,
A wild one with no regrets—
Kim, with the heart of a rebel.

[Outro]

So raise a glass, tip your brim,
To that fire-hearted soul named Kim.
She ain't slowing, she won't settle—
She's forever the heart of a rebel.

FAST LANE KIM



♪ “Fast Lane Kim” ♪

[Verse 1]

Kim was drivin’ in the fast lane, windows down, hair wild and red
Cruisin’ like a comet on a midnight stretch, with fire where angels tread
Rolled up on a slow car driftin’, hoggin’ up the line
She flashed her lights, it scooted right — she passed like a sign of the times

[Chorus]

Oh, Kim don’t stop for nothin’, she’s got the wind beneath her wheels
Runs on octane and attitude, chasin’ how freedom feels
But every ride meets justice, every outlaw pays the toll
When the trooper hit them flashin’ lights, she knew she’d lost control

[Verse 2]

He pulled her over gently, leaned in with a grin
“Those tires look a little fresh — you break ‘em in with wind?”
She shrugged and said, *“Just swapped ‘em out,”* no guilt upon her face
He said, *“Go ten under what you’ve been — and keep it to a pace.”*

[Bridge]

*“You’ve been flyin’ like a banshee, don’t care how good you steer,
But slow it down a heartbeat — let the law be clear...”*

[Punchline/Chorus Tag]

“Go ten under what you’ve been doin’ — and we won’t have to meet again.”
Kim just smirked, gave a nod, and whispered, *“Catch me then...”*

[Outro]

Now folks still talk in diners, ‘bout the redhead with no fear
Burnin’ lines through county roads, with a rebel shiftin’ gear
Yeah, Fast Lane Kim, heart wild and free
She don’t race the clock — she *is* the speed

KIM DON'T BRAKE FOR BLUE



KIM DON'T BRAKE FOR BLUE,
SHE'S GOT NOTHIN' TO HIDE,
SHE'S THE KIND THAT'LL
PASS A COP ON THE ROAD

♫ "Kim Don't Brake for Blue" ♫

[Verse 1]

Out on the highway, sun burnin' low,
Kim's got the window down, hair in the flow.
Eighty in a sixty, tunes turned high,
Saw them cherries in the mirror—didn't bat an eye.

[Chorus]

Kim don't brake for blue, she's got nothin' to hide,
Heart full of fire and the law in her stride.
Ain't about trouble, just lives by her code,
She's the kind that'll pass a cop on the road.

[Verse 2]

License in her wallet, clean as a bone,
But rules ain't gospel when you're riding alone.
Flashed a grin at the trooper with a wink in her eye,
Then shifted to fifth and let freedom fly.

[Chorus]

Kim don't brake for blue, she's got nothin' to prove,
When the road calls loud, you make your own groove.
Tailwinds behind, never doin' what she's told,
She's the kind that'll pass a cop on the road.

[Bridge]

She ain't reckless, just hard to tame,
Plays by her rules in life's wild game.
Raised by thunder, fueled by soul,
Ain't no badge gonna slow her roll.

[Final Chorus]

Kim don't brake for blue, she's a legend in steel,
Gas pedal gospel, hands on the wheel.
Freedom ain't granted, it's earned and bestowed,
And Kim? She's the one passin' a cop on the road.

[Outro]

Yeah, she'll pass a cop, bold as brass,
With a smile that says, "You can kiss my—gas."

TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN



♪♪ Take the Money and Run ♪♪

[Verse 1:]

This here's a story 'bout Kim and Phil
Two wild hearts with time to kill
Down in the desert, just south of the line
They hatched a plan, it was robbery time

[Verse 2:]

Phil was slick, wore snakeskin boots
Kim had a grin and a pocket of loot
They hit the bank in Santa Fe
And vanished fast in a getaway

[Chorus:]

**Go on, Kim and Phil — take the money and
run**

**Ooooh yeah, take the money and run
Go on, go on — before the lawman comes
Kim and Phil, takin' the money and run**

[Verse 3:]

Sheriff Brown had a badge and pride
Swore no crook would slip past his side
But Kim was clever and Phil was fast
By the time he blinked, they were gone at last

[Verse 4:]

Down to Texas, in a beat-up van
Living on love and a well-laid plan
Laughin' loud under moonlit skies
Trading kisses and alibis

[Chorus:]

**Go on, Kim and Phil — take the money and
run**

**Ooooh yeah, take the money and run
No regrets and no one's son
Kim and Phil, takin' the money and run**

[Bridge:]

They don't look back, they don't slow down
Spinnin' wheels through border towns
No white picket fence or wedding bells
Just motel rooms and outlaw tales

Final Chorus (breakdown style):

**Go on, Kim and Phil — take the money and
run (hey hey!)**
**Go on, Kim and Phil — have your desert fun
Livin' wild 'neath the setting sun
Kim and Phil... takin' the money and run**