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"Hot Rod High"

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Nothin' but winners now you losers scam
Got no time for test or a schoolbook exam

All the kids know we're the coolest around
'cause we got the best rods in any town
Now early in the morning we'll be screaming by
Loaded up with chicks in front of hot rod high

We're gonna tack it up in the parking lot
'cause the quick tap power is all we got
When the lunch bell rings now we're gonna split
'cause all we care about is the shiftin' bit
Nothing but winners now you losers scam
Down at hot rod high

Well we got the wildest customs you'll ever see
From a little deuce coupe to a bucket "t"
Little street roadsters always gettin' the eye
And work is such a drag down at hot rod high

Well another last period not a minute too long
When the final bell rings the drags are on
Engines screaming you can see the dirt fly
Kids learn and tires burn down at hot rod high

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