

Arthur Adams "Honda Betty"

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I heard her when she started up her automobile
Last night about 10' clock
She pulls out of her driveway screaming her wheels
Ohh that girl is really hot
Driving down the freeway in the fast lane
She's got it on cruise control
She never get a ticket for driving too fast
She knows all the Highway Patrols

Honda Betty, yoooo she's ready
Now we may never go steady
But she's my Honda Betty, hey hey

She calls up her clients on her cellular phone
(Let'em know she's on her way)
And you better put your money where your mouth is
(Cause she ain't got long to stay)
Gotta take a number cause they're standing in line
Whenever she makes the calls
Now she's a winner and she likes to deal
And you know that she is the boss

My Honda Betty, baby baby she's ready
My Honda Betty well well well she's ready
Now we may never go steady
But she's my Honda Betty, whoa whoa

She's really cool you gotta check her out
(She's driving me all over town)
There's a party over here and a party over there
And then we are highway bound

My Honda Betty, baby baby she's ready
Now we may never go steady
But she's my Honda Betty, hey hey

(You better get ready)
You better get ready
(For Honda Betty)
Awww, for Honda Betty
(You better get ready)
(For Honda Betty)

My my my my my my my my my my my my my, my my my
(You better get ready)
(For Honda Betty)
Ohhh, my my my my my my my my my my my my my
(You better get ready)
You better get ready
(For Honda Betty)
For Honda Betty

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