

Grease "Dreased Lightnin"

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Well this car is automatic, it's systematic, it's
hydromatic
Why it's a greased lightnin'!

We'll get some overhead lifters, and four barrel pods,
oh yeah
Keep talkin', whoah keep talkin'
Fuel injection cut off, and chrome plated rods, oh yeah
I'll get the money, I'll see you get the money
With a four-speed on the floor, we'll be waitin' at the
door
You know that ain't shit when we'll be gettin' lots of tit -
greasedlightnin'

Chorus:

Go, greased lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter
mound
Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'
Go, greased lightnin', you're crossin' through the
hitblast chound
Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'
You are supreme, the chicks'll cream for greased
lightnin'

We'll get some purple pitched tailpipes and thirty inch
danes, oh yeah
A palomina dashboard and duel muffin' twins, oh yeah
With my booster plates and shocks, I can get her on my
rocks
You know that I ain't braggin', she's a real pusher
wagon - greasedlightnin'

chorus repeats 2x

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