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Jan & Dean "Hot Stocker"

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Hot Stocker Jan Berry & Dean Torrance

She's six years old but don't you knock her, 'Cause at the drags she's the hottest stocker. Looks pretty square at first inspection, But she really scrams...with fuel injection.

She places every week number one in her class, With the two-eighty-three that runs on gas. When the flag is dropped you know she always squeals,

Those Racemaster slicks...on big mag wheels.

Hot stocker, sure is clean now, Wouldn't trade her for a limousine now. Hot stocker, with her bang-shift hydro, Eats 'em up, left and right, out of the hole.

Her locked rear end really makes her hustle, And that V-8 mill's got a lot of muscle. A quarter-mile E.T.: ten-point-nine. That fifty-seven Chevy...is nothin' but fine.

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