

## Little Feat "Boom Box Car"

Visit "[Boom Box Car](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Paul Barrere

Yes you drivin' me crazy with your boom box  
automobile  
Yeah you drivin' me crazy with your boom box  
automobile

Now I'd love to see you lose the keys to that menace on  
four wheels  
It's so amplified... ain't no wonder why your paint's  
begun to peel  
And those sub woofers hammerin' they're givin' my  
head a pain  
It's either you or me if its me you see I'll jus' cop the  
plea...  
hey judge... I'm insane  
I'm sore insane

You and your boom box car  
You and your boom box car  
Ya gone and drove me too far  
With your boom box car

With all this rap dap 'o' lappin' and those bass drums a  
flappin  
At a million and twenty dee bees  
It's got my eyeballs bleadin' and my eardrums pleadin'  
I'm beggin' mercy, please, please, please  
But what has got me so mad is when you tell me oh  
dad  
Ya 'bout as square as you can be  
Would ya think I's neater if I blew out your tweeters  
With this 12 guage across my knees  
Give up the keys

You and your boom box car  
You and your boom box car  
Ya gone and drove me too far  
With your boom box car

You know that back in my day we'd drive our Chevrolets  
And take our dates way up on Blueberry Hill  
And with very straight faces say "the submarine race

Well they start about a quarter 'til"  
But now you and your clowns just like to ride around  
town  
With you volume knobs at ten  
And the only thing bangin' in your station wagon  
Is the beat bouncin' off your head  
Ya might be brain dead soon be stone deaf

From your boom box car  
Yes your boom box car  
You gone and drove me too far  
In your boom box car

Visit [Little Feat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.