

## Reverend And The Makers "Julian's Got A GTI"

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Mirror, mirror  
In the door  
Whos the baddest of em all  
Alloy wheels and tinted screens  
Two big spoliars  
Subs an all

Mirror, mirror  
In the door  
Whos the baddest of em all  
Faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
I'll drive with my knees while I take the call

Faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go

Mirror, mirror in the door  
I'll impress you  
With ma bird an all  
I'll burn this knob head at the lights  
Don't wear seatbelts  
Hold on tight

Faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go

Slow down, John!  
(Pack it in)  
Coppars look out  
Pulling in  
Shut up moanin cos it's a laugh  
Hahahahahahaha

Faster, faster  
Go faster, faster

Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go

Police investigate misdemeanors  
Involving four youths  
In a Ford Cortina  
Flowers mark the spot where they met their end  
Doin ninety-five on a sharp N-bend

Not tryin to say I'm all clever an wise  
With your need for speed you need to realise  
Always thought you were better than I  
With your Sports Coupe or your GTI

Faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster  
Go faster, faster

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