

## All "Hot Rod Lincoln"

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My pappy said "Son your gonna drive me to drinkin'  
If you don't stop driving that hot rod Lincoln"

Have you heard the story of the hot rod race  
Where the Fords and the Lincolns were setting the  
pace?  
Well that story is true cause I'm here to say  
I was driving that model A.

It's got Lincoln motor and its really souped up  
And that model A body makes it look like a pup  
It's got eight cylinders, uses them all  
It's got overdrive, just won't stall

It's got a four barrel carb, and dual exhaust  
With four, eleven gears you can really get lost.  
It's got safety tubes, but I ain't scared  
Breaks are good, tires fair

Pulling out of San Pedro late one night  
With the moon and the stars just shining bright  
We was headed up grapevine Hill  
Passing cars like they was standing still

All of a sudden, in the wink of an eye  
A Cadillac sedan passed us by  
I said "Boys this ones marked for me"  
But by then the tail lights was all you could see

Now the fellas rid me for being behind  
So I thought I'd let that Lincoln unwind  
Took my foot of the gas and man alive  
I shoved it on down into over drive

Wound it up to 110  
My speedometer said I hit top end

My foot was glued like lead to the floor  
And that's all there is, and there ain't no more

Now the boys all thought that I'd lost my sense  
Those telephone poles were like a picket fence

They said "Slow down, I see spots!"  
The lines on the road just looked like dots

Took a corner, side swiped a truck  
Crossed my fingers just for luck  
My fenders was clicking the guard rail post  
The guy beside me was white as a ghost

We had smoke coming from out of the back  
When I started to gain on that Cadillac  
I knew I could catch him, I thought I could pass  
But don't you know by then we'd be low on gas

I had flames coming from out of the side  
Feel the tension, man what a ride  
I said "Look out boys, I've got a license to fly"  
And that Caddy pulled over and let us by

All of the sudden she started knocking  
Down in the dips she started rocking  
I looked in the mirror. Red lights were blinking  
The cops was after my Hot Rod Lincoln - Damn

The arrested me and they put me in jail  
Called my pappy to throw my bail  
And he said "Son, you're going to drive me to drinkin'  
If you don't stop driving that Hot Rod Lincoln"

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