

Ike Reilly

"Commie Drives A Nova"

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Drink to the party drink to the host
Fuck this party lets hit the coast
Drive your Nova like its stolen
Go Commie go
She got a Nova
Commie drives a Nova

I was a worker, she was a Commie
I had a job, she had fatigues
Khaki, cammie, fashion and power
She fills em out and I aim to please
I never seen nothing baby better than a Commie
In her Nova with her panties and a pocket full of rye
She's heavy and sweet
I dig in my heels
Lay it on the line for the party tonight

I like the curves of my Communist
Smoke the dope with my Communist
Pin the hopes of my Communist
Love the homes of my Communist
Meet the stars, drink the bars
Drive in the car
She got a Nova
Commie drives a Nova (she gettin heavy)

(x2)
She went from featherweight to flyweight to bantam
weight to lightweight to phantom weight to
welterweight to helter skelter middle weight
Middle weight to cruiserweight
Boozer weight
Used to wait to get it on

Commie drives a Nova (x4)
She got a Nova
Commie drives a Nova (feather weight to flyweight to
bantamweight to lightweight to phantom weight to
welter weight)
She got a Nova
Commie drives a Nova (she gettin heavy)

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