

## **Boys Beach**

### **"Little Deuce Coupe"**

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Little deuce Coupe

You don't know what I got

Little deuce Coupe

You don't know what I got

Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down□

But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town

When something comes up to me he don't even try

Cause if I had a set of wings man I know she could fly

She's my little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

(My little deuce coupe)

(You don't know what I got)

Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill

But she'll walk a Thunderbird like (she's) it's standin'  
still

She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and  
bored.

She'll do a hundred and forty with the top end floored

She's my little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

(My little deuce coupe)

(You don't know what I got)

She's got a competition clutch with the four on the floor  
And she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar  
And if that aint enough to make you flip your lid  
There's one more thing, I got the pink slip daddy  
And comin' off the line when the light turns green  
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you never seen  
I get pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer  
When I get rubber in all four gears  
She's my little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got  
(My little deuce coupe

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