## Wrestling Lyrics "Ministry- "Jesus Built My Hotrod""

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soon i discovered that this rock thing was true jerry lee lewis was the devil jesus was an architect previous to his career as a prophet all of a sudden, i found myself in love with the world so there was only one thing that i could do was ding a ding dang my dang a long ling long ding dang a dong bong bing bong ticky ticky thought of a gun everytime i try to do it all now baby am i on the run why why why why baby if it's so evil then? give me my time, with all my power give it to me all again (wow) ding a ding a dang a dong dong ding dong every where i go

everytime you tell me baby when i settle down got to get me a trailer park and hold my world around why why why why?

ding ding donga dong dong ding dong dingy gon of a gun half my time i tell you baby never am I all for sure why why why why baby sicky sicky from within everytime I stick my finger on in ya you're a wild wild little town bitch now how 'bout ding a dang dong dong dong ling long dingy a dingy dong a down

everytime you tell me baby when i settle down got to get me a trailer park and hold my world around why why why why? in my dang a ding a ding a ding dong a sticky sticky son of a gun ding a danga danga dong dong ding dong why why never know why why wack a dong a dang ding dong then you take it on the bill ding dang dong don't dong whoa!

## i wanna love ya!

why why why, why why darling do you do you tell me to play? half the time I talk about it all now baby you know what I'm talkin' about I said why why why it'll ticky ticky ticky ticky son of a gun ding ding dong a bong bong bing bong ticky ticky thought of a gun

bing bing bang a bang a bang bing bong bing a bing bang a bong binga bing a bang a bong bong bing bong bing banga bong

bing bing bang a bong bong bing binga binga banga bong bing bing bang a bang bang bing bong

## aarrrhhhh...

ding dang a dang bong bing bong ticky ticky thought of a gun everytime I try to do it all now baby am I on the run why why why it'll ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky dawn of a gun bing bing bang a bong a bong bing bang a ticky ticky thought of a gun bing bip bip a bop bop boom bam ticky ticky through the day

if you got a doubt 'bout baby
the memory is on the bed
why why why why
darlin' uh it don't know
when my time is on
might tell me never do it on his own
if my time was all as is yours

make me burn a wish when my time with you is brutish no I'll never not ever

why why why why why baby heavy hell alone and it's here it's this thunder the thunder oh thunder oh!

jesus built my car it's a love affair mainly jesus and my hot rod yeah, fuck it!

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