

## **Gang Bloodhound**

### **"Asleep At The Wheel"**

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Bloodhounds shall cruise rendezvous

Break curfew new trip ensues

You never know Bloodhounds just go

Pack backpack up for down the road

No change of clothes but change for tolls

Pack of No-Doz Rolos and Skoal

Old Milwaukee Jolt black coffee

Sugar Daddy Rand McNally

A pack of jacks those orange Tic-Tacs

Glen Miller tracks roll of Kodak

The phantom black stacked Pontiac

Hot rod dual quads and in the back

Is the beat keeper big ass speaker

Jumbo woofer rattle tweeter

Dial is turned and there it's stayin'

The next day where Stern is playin'

You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's  
under my hood

You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good

God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun

You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell  
there's none

You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's  
under my hood

You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good

God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun

You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell  
there's none

Get up you're asleep at the wheel

Get up you're asleep at the wheel

Get up you're asleep at the wheel

I-95 eight lanes wide

Midnight drive take a ride

Alongside east coast tide

Getting high so am I

Bloodshot red eyes from the fumes

I consume engine zoom then engine boom

Then enging glow erupt and blow

And overflow like volcano

So far to go can't turn back though

Cheap tobacco cup of black Joe

Fuelin' my body jumstartin' my soul

Set my mind on cruise control

You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's  
under my hood

You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good

God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun

You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell  
there's none

Get up you're asleep at the wheel

Get up you're asleep at the wheel

Get up you're asleep at the wheel

24-7 Truck Stop Plaza

Turn off headlights turn on hazards

3 A.M. is when I gazed

Eyes glazed I'm dazed and then I fade

To black now were back

'On The Road' like Kerouac

Down the turnpike high rate of speed

Up all night like Gilbert Gottfried

You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's  
under my hood

You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good

God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun

You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell  
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Get up you're asleep at the wheel

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