

Phair Liz

"Baby Got Goin'"

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Baby got goin' on a southern train, you know
Fired up pistons drivin' below
And the whole vibration, seat upholstery
Silky underwear, oh conductor lets roll roll roll
Baby got goin' but I cant complain, you know
it knocks me out when she acts so strange,
it's like a Big Mac truck cut across two lanes in my soul
conductor Let's throw some metal down, roll roll roll,
lets roll roll roll. lets roll

Squeezin' her knees underneath a book, you know
A real good shakin' is all it took
Cause my baby's hooked on me
and as you can see i'm wild about her

She's got goin' but I cant complain, you know
it knocks me out when she acts so strange,
it's like a Big Mac truck cut across two lanes in my soul
conductor Let's throw some metal down, roll roll roll,
lets roll roll roll. lets roll

She gets mad when it goes too slow, so i'm beggin' you
man
keep a-shovelin' that coal
and lets roll
lets roll

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