

## Hondells

### "Hot Rod High"

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Nothing but winners all you losers scram  
Got no time for tests or a schoolbook exam  
All the kids know we're the coolest around  
Cos we got the best rods in any town  
Early in the morning we go screamin by  
Loaded up with chicks in front of Hot Rod High

We're gonna tear it up in the parking lot  
Cos a quick half-hour is all we got  
When the lunch bell rings we're gona split  
Call all we care about is the shifting bit  
Nothing but winners all you losers scram at Hot Rod  
High

We've got the best customs you'll ever see  
From a little Deuce coupe to a bucket T  
Now little street roadsters always catch the eye  
And the work is such a drag down at Hot Rod High

We're gonna tear it up in the parking lot  
Cos a quick half-hour is all we got  
When the lunch bell rings we're gona split  
Call all we care about is the shifting bit  
Nothing but winners all you losers scram at Hot Rod  
High

During last prep now the minutes seem long  
When the final bell rings the drags are on  
Engines screaming you can see the dirt fly  
Kids learn and the tires burn down at Hot Rod High

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