

## Anti Flag

### "On the Freeway"

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Bizzy & (Cat Cody)

She's ridin' on the highway, highway, highway  
(She's ridin' on the highway)

She's ridin' on the highway, highway, highway  
(She's ridin' on the highway)

She's ridin' on the highway, highway, highway  
(She's ridin' on the highway)

She's ridin' on the highway, highway, highway

(Bizzy)

Tellin' me to be careful

(Cat Cody)

Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom

(Bizzy)

Tellin' me to be careful though so dangerous

I say let's change it

Put on your coat and call up the chauffer

Oh, gotta leave the babies

Face-to-face it's goin' down

Baby lace it with some basment as (just a little)

Just a little temptation, and bury it underground

And make ya nigga feel famous and say "Hey, fuck the  
pages"

Off to the freeway, anxious to play

(Damn) Baby protect my health and yourself and  
everyone else

And lady respect my patience from temptations

Let off all that frustration, all is well, hell, what are you  
waitng for?

Basic relations waitin', wakin' up in the storm

[Bizzy - 8X]

Roll with me

Roll, can't you come over?

[Cat Cody - 2X]

Have you ever made love, on the freeway, the  
freeway?

Have you ever met your lover out on the highway? Ah,

ah, ah, ah

(Bizzy)

When I Put you in my car (Zoom, zoom) move far  
We chose to lose time and, my, why there you are  
When I saw that night, I had to call  
It's gotta be right, it couldn't be wrong  
Lookin' in far fallen and gone, lookin' at the stars, all of  
them, long  
And on the freeway, baby believe me, gotta take it easy  
Yet appeasin' to please 'em  
Oh, Jesus, she's breathin' on me!  
But I ain't that weak to put her to sleep  
So respectful, respect your temple, subliminal  
Probably pause in the distance, reminisce visual,  
member my car

[Bizzy - 12X]

Roll with me  
Roll, can't you come over?

[Cat Cody - 2X]

Have you ever made love, on the freeway, the  
freeway?  
Have you ever met your lover out on the highway? Ah,  
ah, ah, ah

(Bizzy)

We're peekin' each other's secrets (Shhh)  
No speakin', just heavy breathin'  
(Why don't you take a ride with me? C'mon)

(Cat Cody)

Friday!

(Bizzy)

Friday evenin' clear through the weekend we're peakin'  
each others secrets  
No speakin', just heavy breathin'  
A quarter inch from your cleavage  
The reason you got me  
Teasin'--be gentle  
Interested sexual in a room to touch you eventual, too  
much potential  
Lookin' at you sensual  
Let you go, roll, have your space  
And I'll be paper chasin' up and down, straight ghetto  
face  
And have you ever fell in love  
Just as much that you forgot about everyone just for  
their touch?

[Bizzy - 8X]  
Roll with me  
Roll, can't you come over?

(Cat Cody)  
Just for that touch  
Roll, come on and roll with me  
Stroll, come on and stroll with me  
Girl, can't you come over?  
Stroll with me?  
Yea, you can.  
Yea, you can go with me  
Yea, I know you can  
C'mon, yea you can  
I know you can  
Just ride with me

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