

Greased Lightning

2002, 2017

Why, this car is automatic
 It's systematic, it's hydromatic
 Why, it's greased lightning
 (Grease lightning)

We'll get some overhead lifters and some four barrel quads, oh yeah
 (Keep talking, whoa, keep talking)
 Fuel injection cutoffs and chrome plated rods, oh yeah
 (I'll get the money, I'll kill to get the money)
 With a four-speed on the floor, they'll be waiting at the door
 You know that ain't no shit, we'll be getting lots of tit in Grease Lightning
 (Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)

Go grease lightning, you're burning up the quarter mile
 (Grease lightning, go grease lightning)
 Go grease lightning, you're coasting through the heat lap trial
 (Grease lightning, go grease lightning)
 You are supreme, the chicks'll cream for grease lightning
 (Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)

We'll get some purple fringe taillights and thirty inch fins, oh yeah
 A Palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins, oh yeah
 With new pistons, plugs and shocks I can get off my rocks
 You know that I ain't bragging, she's a real pussy wagon
 Grease lightning
 (Go, go, go)

Go grease lightning, you're burning up the quarter mile
 (Grease lightning, go grease lightning)
 Go grease lightning, you're coasting through the heat lap trial
 (Grease lightning, go grease lightning)
 You are supreme, the chicks'll cream for grease lightning
 (Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)

Go grease lightning, you're burning up the quarter mile
 (Grease lightning, go grease lightning)
 Go grease lightning, you're coasting through the heat lap trial
 (Grease lightning, go grease lightning)
 You are supreme, the chicks'll cream for grease lightning

Lightning, lightning, lightning
 Lightning, lightning, lightning, lightning, lightning