

HOT ROD LINCOLN

SPOKEN:

**'MY PAPPY SAID, SON YOU'RE GONNA DRIVE ME TO DRINKIN'
IF YOU DON'T STOP DRIVIN' THAT HOT ROD LINCOLN.'**

– LICK –

1)

**HAVE YOU HEARD THE STORY OF THE HOT ROD RACE
WHERE THE FORDS & THE LINCOLNS WAS SETTIN' THE PACE
THAT STORY'S TRUE I'M HERE TO SAY
I WAS DRIVIN' THAT MODEL 'A'**

2)

**'TS GOT A LINCOLN MOTOR & ITS REALLY SUP'ED-UP
& THAT MODEL 'A' BODY MAKES HER LOOK LIKE A PUP
'TS GOT 8 CYLINDERS & USES 'EM ALL
GOT OVERDRIVE, JUST WON'T STALL**

3)

**WITH A 4-BARREL CARB & DUAL EXHAUST
WITH 4-11 GEARS YOU CAN REALLY GET LOST
GOT SAFETY TUBES, BUT I AIN'T SCARED
THE BRAKES ARE GOOD; TIRES, FAIR**

4)

**PULLED OUTA SAN PEDRO LATE ONE NITE
THE MOON & THE STARS WAS SHININ' BRIGHT
WE WAS DRIVIN' UP GRAPEVINE HILL
PASSIN' CARS LIKE THEY WAS STANDIN' STILL**

LICK

5)

**ALL OF A SUDDEN IN THE WINK OF AN EYE
A CADILLAC SEDAN PASSED US BY
I SAID BOYS, THATS THE MARK FOR ME
BY THEN THE TAIL LIGHTS WAS ALL YOU COULD SEE**

6)

**NOW THE FELLA'S RIBBED ME FOR BEIN' BEHIND
SO I THAT I'D MAKE THE LINCOLN UNWIND
TOOK MY FOOT OFF THE GAS & MAN ALIVE
I SHOVED IT ON DOWN INTO OVERDRIVE**



7)
WOUND IT UP TO A HUNDRED AND TEN
MY SPEEDOMETER SAID THAT I HIT TOP END
MY FOOT WAS GLUED LIKE LEAD TO THE FLOOR
'THAT'S ALL THERE IS & THERE AIN'T NO MORE'

8)
NOW THE BOYS ALL THOUGHT I'D LOST MY SENSE
& TELEPHONE POLES LOOKED LIKE A PICKET FENCE
THEY SAID 'SLOW DOWN, I SEE SPOTS'
THE LINES ON THE ROAD JUST LOOK LIKE DOTS

9)
TOOK A CORNER, SIDE-SWIPE A TRUCK
CROSSED MY FINGERS JUST FOR LUCK
MY FENDERS WAS CLICKIN' THE GUARD-RAIL POST
THE GUY BESIDE ME WAS WHITE AS A GHOST

LICK

10)
SMOKE WAS COMIN' FROM OUTA THE BACK
WHEN I STARTED TO GAIN ON THAT CADILLAC
KNEW I COULD CATCH HIM-THAT I COULD PASS
DONTCHA KNOW BY THEN WE'D BE LOW ON GAS

11)
WE HAD FLAMES COMIN' FROM OUTA THE SIDE
'COULD FEEL THE TENSION, MAN WHAT A RIDE
I SAID LOOK OUT BOYS, I GOT A LISCENCE TO FLY
AND THAT CADDY PULLED OVER & LET US BY

12)
NOW ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE STARTED TO KNOCKIN'
DOWN IN THE DIP SHE STARTED TO ROCKIN'
I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR, A RED LITE WAS BLINKIN'
THE COPS WAS AFTER MY HOT ROD LINCOLN

13)
THEY ARRESTED ME & THEY PUT ME IN JAIL
& THEY CALLED MY PAPPY TO GO MY BAIL
& HE SAID 'SON YOU'RE GONNA DRIVE ME
TO DRINKIN' IF YOU DON'T STOP DRIVIN' THAT
HOT II ROD II LINCOLN
LICK

