Kool Keith, Diesel Truckers Theme

[Kool Keith]
Yo.. Kool.. Keith..
And Kutmusta - the funky redneck - Kurt
Platinum rich! Rollin, rollin..
All.. systems go!

[Chorus: Kool Keith]

Diesel truckers, truckers, truckers (you are the best!) Diesel truckers, truckers, truckers (you are the best!) Diesel truckers, truckers, truckers (you are the best!) Diesel truckers, truckers, truckers (you are the best!)

[Kool Keith]

Diesel format, check the road, hit from city to city

The gritty, the committee

The master with trailers overloaded

Santa Fe out to New York City

The gear changer, downhill vocal rearranger

Heavy angles make your woman earrings dangle

Truck drivin expert

With the Coogi, sometimes I sport the Kangol

Fallin watermelons, produce

Supermarkets need it by tomorrow

Diesel truckers, we carry mangos

With map facin angles

Curves to go by, under the passes don't lie

From the Golden Gate Bridge to the George Washington Bridge

Packed houses in London, my vocals ignite the Brixton fridge

Museums worship me like pyramids

Words connect and play together like little kids

Beginners who just started, clones in zones and fugitives

who try to express theyself

Abstract outerwear, bouquets and sports coats

Enemies, my focus is past wigs with mad tricks

All bets are massive bids

Optimus, we pushin rigs, overhauls

Bringin 9,000 pounds of weight, around to malls

While y'all move cotton balls, before 16's was made

I broke the laws, of sharks who bit like Jaws

Evens or odds, it's still mine

The machinery can never be paused

On tour, skate on comp like Guy LeFlour

Many call me the great Boston Bruin, Bobby Orr

I'm Bobby Raw, the crowd cheer, y'all watch Bobby score

Texture for perfection for selection

The manifesto, you heard the best though

Gassin up with diesel, you take the Edsel

[Chorus]