

# Ministry, Jesus Built My Hotrod

Soon I discovered that this rock thing was true  
Jerry Lee Lewis was the devil  
Jesus was an architect previous to his career as a prophet  
All of a sudden, I found myself in love with the world  
So there was only one thing that I could do  
Was ding a ding dang my dang a long ling long

Ding dang a dong bong bing bong  
Ticky ticky thought of a gun  
Everytime I try to do it all now baby  
Am I on the run  
Why why why why why baby  
If its so evil then?  
Give me my time, with all my power  
Give it to me all again (wow)  
Ding a ding a dang a dong dong ding dong  
Every where I go

Everytime you tell me baby  
When I settle down  
Got to get me a trailer park  
And hold my world around  
Why why why why?

Ding ding donga dong dong ding dong  
Dingy dingy son of a gun  
Half my time I tell you baby  
Never am I all for sure  
Why why why why why baby  
Sicky sicky from within  
Everytime I stick my finger on in ya  
Youre a wild wild little town bitch  
Now how bout ding a dang dong dong ling long  
Dingy a dingy dong a down

Everytime you tell me baby  
When I settle down  
Got to get me a trailer park  
And hold my world around  
Why why why why?

In my dang a ding a ding a ding dong  
A sticky sticky son of a gun  
Ding a danga danga dong dong ding dong  
Why why never know  
Why why wack a dong a dang ding dong  
Then you take it on the bill  
Ding dang dong dont dong  
Whoa!

I wanna love ya!

Why why why, why why darling  
Do you do you tell me to play?  
Half the time I talk about it all now baby  
You know what I'm talkin about I said  
Why why why it'll  
Ticky ticky ticky ticky  
Son of a gun  
Ding ding dong a bong bong bing bong  
Ticky ticky thought of a gun

Bing bing bang a bang a bang bing bong bing a bing bang a bong  
Binga bing a bang a bong bong bing bong bing banga bong

Bing bing bang a bong bong bing bing binga binga banga bong  
Bing bing bang a bang bang bing bong

Aarrhhhh...

Ding dang a dang bong bing bong  
Ticky ticky thought of a gun  
Everytime I try to do it all now baby  
Am I on the run  
Why why why  
It'll ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky  
Dawn of a gun  
Bing bing bang a bong a bong bing bang a  
Ticky ticky thought of a gun  
Bing bip bip a bop bop boom bam  
Ticky ticky through the day

If you got a doubt bout baby  
The memory is on the bed  
Why why why why why  
Darlin uh it don't know  
When my time is on  
Might tell me never do it on his own  
If my time was all as is yours  
Make me burn a wish  
When my time with you is brutish  
No I'll never not ever

Why why why why why why baby heavy hell  
Alone and its here its this thunder  
The thunder oh thunder  
Oh!

Jesus built my car  
Its a love affair  
Mainly Jesus and my hot rod

Yeah, fuck it!