

Sasha, Drive My Car

Music: Michael B. & di Lorenzo

Lyrics: Michael B., di Lorenzo & Pete Smith

Verse 1

Twincam, Turbocharge, Fuel injection
Drive shaft, Jet black, wider wheels
alloy caps, front grills, automatic,
car fanatic
raving up from under me

Verse 2

Four speaker bass bins, wheel spins,
stereo, fog lights, accelerate,
motorway, cruise control, low suspension,
hypertension,
pumping up inside of me

Chorus

I wanna drive my car
with no speed-limit
wanna drive it fast
foot down on the gas
and the wheels turn round and round
(nothing's gonna get me down) or (I ain't gonna hang around)

Verse 3

Foot down on the floor
roof back,
slam the doors,
get inside, we can ride,
take the wheel for a while
tail lights
white lines
c'mon, take a ride with me
no cash, can't splash
don't care, I swear,
no bank, full tank,
blowing smoke in the air
Baby, come on, take a seat right next to me

Middle section, add libs

Final chorus

I wanna drive my car
I wanna drive my car
I wanna drive my car
I wanna drive my car