

# Bloodhound Gang, Asleep At The Wheel

Bloodhounds shall cruise rendezvous  
Break curfew new trip ensues  
You never know Bloodhounds just go  
Pack backpack up for down the road  
No change of clothes but change for tolls  
Pack of No-Doz Rolos and Skoal  
Old Milwaukee Jolt black coffee  
Sugar Daddy Rand McNally  
A pack of jacks those orange Tic-Tacs  
Glen Miller tracks roll of Kodak  
The phantom black stacked Pontiac  
Hot rod dual quads and in the back  
Is the beat keeper big ass speaker  
Jumbo woofer rattle tweeter  
Dial is turned and there it's stayin'  
The next day where Stern is playin'  
You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood  
You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good  
God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun  
You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's none  
You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood  
You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good  
God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun  
You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's none  
Get up you're asleep at the wheel  
Get up you're asleep at the wheel  
Get up you're asleep at the wheel

I-95 eight lanes wide  
Midnight drive take a ride  
Alongside east coast tide  
Getting high so am I  
Bloodshot red eyes from the fumes  
I consume engine zoom then engine boom  
Then enging glow erupt and blow  
And overflow like volcano  
So far to go can't turn back though  
Cheap tobacco cup of black Joe  
Fuelin' my body jumstartin' my soul  
Set my mind on cruise control  
You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood  
You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good  
God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun  
You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's none  
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24-7 Truck Stop Plaza  
Turn off headlights turn on hazards  
3 A.M. is when I gazed  
Eyes glazed I'm dazed and then I fade  
To black now were back  
'On The Road' like Kerouac  
Down the turnpike high rate of speed  
Up all night like Gilbert Gottfried  
You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood  
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God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun  
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