

# Gretchen Wilson, Chariot

When it's all over but the shoutin'  
When God the Father's done his final accounting  
And I find out that I made the cut  
Boys i'm gonna get me a chariot  
Yeah a big gold eagle on the hood  
Trans Am chariot

Gonna find my great granddaddy  
That peace pipe smokin' Cherokee  
Gonna get him all schooled  
In them mags and struts  
Then we gonna drag us a chariot  
Yeah a big gold eagle painted on the hood chariot

[CHORUS]

Good lord Witchita  
Sure hope Samson ain't no law dog  
Redneck you better out run him  
Damn sure don't wanna get caught  
Crime what crime  
We was all hopped up on new wine  
And mama's gonna kill me if I get  
Kicked out of the choir  
But you just gotta run them chariots

[RAP]

Now here's a little story happened long ago  
One day Ezekiel went out for a stroll  
Walkin' by the river low and behold  
Down came 4 angels in a Cadillac gold  
He said "swing down sweet chariot come on and give me a ride"  
So they scooped em up, the rig was souped up, man it had TV's inside  
O! Zeke was surprised cause his eyes had seen beyond  
His wildest dreams, He'd go on to see a thousand things

We'll paint that number eight on the driver's side  
That's how old I was when I gave Jesus my life  
I stepped right up and got washed in the blood  
Just a little kid singin' 'bout a chariot

[REPEAT CHORUS TWICE]

When it's all over but the shoutin'...