

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]

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