

Hurricanes, Ridin' Ridin'

You ride along the highway
Try to get to you
You got a brand new motorcycle
Make me feel so good
Driving through the mountains
High up on the hills
Ridin , Ridin , Ridin
Yes i will
Ridin to the west coast
creeps all around
They will take me to the valley
Show me what they found
Pretty babies askin for a ride
Ridin , Ridin, Ridin
Ridin, Ridin, Ridin
High up baby with you
Ridin , Ridin, Ridin
Crawling up wee do