

Less Than Jake, Greased Lightnin'

Why this car is automatic

It's systematic

It's hydromatic

Why it's grease lightning (Grease lightning)

We'll get some overhead lifters and some four barrel quads

oh yeah

(Keep talking whoa keep talking)

A fuel injection cutoff and chrome plated rods oh yeah

(I'll get the money I'll kill to get the money)

With a four speed on the floor they'll be waiting at the door

You know that ain't no shit we'll be getting lots of tit

In Grease Lightning

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile

(Grease lightning go grease lightning)

Go grease lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trial

You are supreme the chicks'll cream for grease lightning

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Purple french tail lights and thirty inch fins

oh yeah

A Palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins

oh yeah

With new pistons, plugs, and shocks I can get off my rocks

You know that I ain't bragging she's a real pussy wagon

Grease lightning

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile

(Grease lightning go grease lightning)

Go grease lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trial

You are supreme the chicks'll cream for grease lightning

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile

(Grease lightning go grease lightning)

Go grease lightning you're coasting through the hit lap trial

You are supreme the chicks'll cream for grease lightning

Lightning, lightning, lightning

Lightning, lightning, lightning

Lightning