Break - one nine Got your boots on Gearjammer set Boogey van so far How do you read me? Three's and eight's high Some kind of joyride Double-nickel right by In here - everything I need Style - built for speed Mother trucker runnin' low Four wheels - overflow Others passin' by Still movin' down the line So say~ the written word Two down - now the third The greatest thing I've seen Do why'all know what I mean? Meeting twenty was the plan Me and my boogey van

Like most - Chevys coast to coast
People start to ride
Dream machine burnin' wides
Layin' a furious yard it smokes awful far
Highback chair is low
Rollin' faster off they go
Tires roll flare to flare
Custom shine everywhere
One-fifty I don't care
Half-way cross the land
Me and my boogey van
Movin' on down the line
Here we go one more time