2 wheels a rollin' Locates the deal Suddenly awoken Scrapin the wheel Lost out and over Short length of ride Everyone is certain Everything is all right Wrong place and the right time Ride high and low Left for good We'll never know Can you see by the tracks left Dust settles slow So we all bow down Pigeon toe! First few were a get down Fast times and all So out of nowhere They began to haul Rollin through the flatlands End of day It too bolts upright Or so they say Through many dirt rides A blown 4-o-2Chrome shinnin mighty We already knew Can you see by the tracks left Dust settles slow So we all bow down.. Pigeon toe