I live it high cost of livin tell me why give it all Inside you gotta head high one size fits all Head ride you decide

Sweet, sweet ride 1969

I live it why ya gotta limit crossed grin now I Gotta bare it head high 9 inside hell to ride You beside

Sweet, sweet ride 1965

I live it it's not a gimmick my side anti-red What i said in yr head naked what you hide Will the planes ever collide we align collide

My sweet sign 1969

I like it hot cold livin have you seen the inside of My ceiling's gotta big wild grin inside miles Wide you belie

Sweet sweet ride 1965

I've had it now I've gotta give it all blind mice Resign you gotta hoodshine analyze Seats alive vinyl thighs

Sweet ride 1969

I live it what I to do why I give it not away Pen said why side when I'm dead I gotta live it Speak free sexually why, why?

My sweet ride, sweet sweet ride

I feel it sky's not a limit gotta nice flight Suit and tie headlights on inside souled a Price you can't buy

Sweet sweet sixty sexy idolize yr Sixxy sexty oh my sixty sixxy