Detroit Made

I got me a deuce and a quarter, babe She will ride you right Pick you up about half past nine We can ride all night

I came up from the country, baby City's where I stay Got me a deuce and a quarter, babe It's all I got to say

She's a Detroit made Deuce and a quarter, babe She's a Detroit made Deuce and a quarter, babe

Big-block she'll do all the work So we can ride in style Leather on those bucket seats Carpet double pile Chrome that takes the moonlight on Sea to shining sea You can hear those glass pipes rumble to the statue of liberty

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Now when I first got out of high school I drove an old farm truck All the girls they walked right by me Didn't even say good luck Now I ride my 225, they all want to be my friend I'll pick you up later tonight now baby You can wait till then

She's a Detroit made Deuce and a quarter, babe She's a Detroit made Deuce and a quarter, babe

Just about every cat I know wants him a coupe de ville I pay half the price and get twice as nice And they're still trying to pay that bill Now I can't say everything's okay riding in my car But I got me a deuce and a quarter baby She goes like a shooting star

She's a Detroit made Deuce and a quarter, babe She's a Detroit made Deuce and a quarter, babe