

You got me so high,
i got dibs on the stratosphere
you got me feeling just like
everyday's a leap year
you always keep telling
i got a problem with other guys
when they're around
there's always that look
that i recognize
you got me watching
what i do and what i say
you got me thinking 'bout things
that don't matter anyway
you keep me down
for what i did and what i try
you had me submissive,
now, baby, i don't care
that's why long live moto foxe today
long live moto foxe
a baby so fine i'm in the headlights
like a mule deer
blowing belts, going ninety in first gear
the way you make me feel,
to you i'd never lie
i'm just looking for something that
i can identify
i'm up, i'm down
about the way you make me feel
all i can smell
is burning rubber and spinning wheels
ain't telling the rules
for the games you wanna play
for prior service, girl,
i don't need back pay
long live moto foxe today
long live moto foxe
long live moto foxe today
long live moto foxe