

1970 Red Chevelle

Eleni Mandell

1970 red Chevelle

Fire-engine hot, I'm going to sell

I'm gonna be rich, I'm gonna be a millionaire

Deep-bucket seats, black-lined on top

Rolling down the street, I'm ready to pop

There ain't nobody, there ain't nobody, there ain't nobody to m
mm stop me

Seven-inch chrome rims, never seen a day Since 1982 been tucked
away

Hundred miles an hour

Oh man, this boy is fast

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Hot-rod muscle car going to hell

I'll never get caught

I'll never get caught

I'll never, never, never, never, never, never, never get caught

Single-spot Malibu, everything's stark

Look out, Mama, when I'm screaming down the block

California, New York, whoa baby, you're a big shot

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Cranberry tart I'm going to sell

I'm gonna get rich

I'm gonna get rich

I'm gonna get rich

I'm gonna be a millionaire