## **Black Devil Car**

Jamiroquai

I've got a lot of juice I need to put to use Let's burn this highway down I'm going from Z to G When it should be A to B Nose so low, it just scrapes the ground Can't you see I'm overtaking All the while I'm salivating Won't you let me Push a little thrust up you She loves Riding around In my black devil car I can't hear a sound Because her foot's pushing down too hard And white angels cry For her black devil heart She wants me to stop She should never let me start She should never let me start Talking to all those pretty girls That I meet around the world Her name was Gina You should have seen her She had the greenest eyes And with those endless thighs I've put my hands through Some misdemeanors Can't you see me I'm not choosy You drive a black machine And I think you're groovy Won't ya let me Take a little ride with you She loves Riding around In my black devil car I can't hear a sound Because her foot's pushing down too hard And white angels cry For her black devil heart She wants me to stop She should never let me start She should never let me start She's just a love machine She's just a love machine She's just a love machine She's just a love machine

Oooooh, riding around In my black devil car

You know I can't hear a sound

In my black devil car, yeah Babe, you know You got such a tight machine Now let me drive your dream Until your tank is dry I'm shooting from the hip Not running out of clips Flames of love and licking high You know she'll always be A hot freewheeling honey bee Won't ya let me Push a little thrust up you That's what I wanna do Riding around In my black devil car I can't hear a sound Because her foot's pushing down too hard And white angels cry For her black devil heart She wants me to stop She should never let me start She should never let me start Strapped down, wrapped around Breaking up the speed limits Red lights, crazy nights Hope she's coming back with it Super charged devil queen Stepping in my love machine Twisted my metal On the highway of desire She's easy rindin' super flyin' 95 it's still green High heels, shiny wheels Looking for a tight squeeze Rocket fuel and jet juice Now she's getting real loose

She should never let me start She's just a love machine

She's just a love machine ...

Can't stop, black heart