

El Camino

Jaya the Cat

But the nice thing about it was, it was a pickup truck, but it
was a Chevelle
And you could get it with a SS package and up to like a 450 hor
sepower,
454 engine and a four-speed transmission, positraction rear end
, all kinds of sway bars
and handle like a 'vet and go like a son of a bitch

Another summer night, blasting down the pike
Got my windows down and a cooler to my right
Here to stay, everything's gonna be alright
Broken lines stretchin' out in my headlights
Burnt orange with a black on top
Positraction and dual exhaust
Like an angel with three speeds and tyres
She'll never break my heart or fuck with my mind
Rest stops flashing by
Neon lights punch a hole in the night sky
Feel like (?) on an asphalt sea
As close to heaven as I'll ever be
Shurpin' gears, and drinkin'?
Never gave a goddamn 'bout what they told me
So it's a buck twenty and a sixty five
I put the pedal to the floor and I drive
EL CAMINO

Ninety three to three all away to the (?)
Seventy two SS with a small block V8
Passin' all the shit in plastic roll in the states
Gettin' all boned up and kickin' back to the reggae
Another sleep while the fuck awake.
All four barrels pumpin' gas into the intake
I ain't drivin' I'm drifting, and you can talk all day
But that don't mean I have to listen, man
Break lights on the highway always drive me fuckin' nuts
The only thing worse is gettin' tailed by the fuzz
It's all like blue lights flashing in your mirrors
It's just a Crown Vic jam-full of? interference(?)
So, I shift gears, let them pass on the left
Everyone just keep your drinks down for a sec
I'm all like "Officer don't hurt me please, 'cause ain