Like a 454 With the 4 on the floor Deuce coupe coming at you Avoiding the capture Far from stock I'm chopped And ready to rock From the city of steel Catch me cruising down the block Whenever days are difficult I'm out on my own Drive an '86 Jetta Hoping that I could do better But my car keeps me humble In the concrete jungle Despite the wear and tear It seems to always get me there

Rebuilt the motor because
She decided to blow
And what do you know
Someone stole my stereo, when it's
Time to go I put my foot on the floor
Let the diesel do the work
I ain't complaining no more
Highways and straightaways
Offroads and open roads
No matter where I go
still be making the show
It's kinda like life
And life treats you good
It's not what's on the outside
It's what's under the hood

Put the pedal to the metal and I'm off and never getting lost Which way will I turn when roads cross Press the petal to the metal little more when it's scary But one thing for sure, keep my foot on the floor (2x)

It doesn't matter what you drive
It's like you drive what you got
Discipline you can win
Just let the tire spin
And begin
The journey of life with each stride
Meet me on the other side
Let me know when you arrive
Sometimes we collide
Be sure that your insured
Got a back up plan
And in with the program
Who I am, Doesn't reflect material wealth
My vehicle approaches

Put the pedal to the metal and I'm off and never getting lost Which way will I turn when roads cross

Press the petal to the metal little more when it's scary

But one thing for sure, keep my foot on the floor

Won't stop driving till it's over Still be cruising when the sun goes down Won't stop driving till it's over Still be cruising when the sun goes down

Put the pedal to the metal and I'm off and never getting lost Which way will I turn when roads cross Press the petal to the metal little more when it's scary But one thing for sure, keep my foot on the floor (2x)

Put the pedal to the metal and I'm off (2x)

Pedal to the metal and I'm off