Movin' down the back streets Pass the speed of light Sparks burn inside me Gas and air adjusted right Layin' down some rubber Needle's in the red

I'm blowin' away
On the edge

Never ceasing, never ending My machine's what I live for Don't ever try to pass me Cause I'll even up the score Cool, and lean and righteous Slipping through the air

I play for keeps
But won't play fair

And I'm street, street lethal Poundin' down the back roads Higher than a steeple Street, street lethal Come and watch me ride

Movin' down the pavement
Don't get in my hair
Exploding in your faces
Like a match to liquid air
Bolting down the back straights
Spilling round the curves

I'll give you all Your just desserts

One explosion then another
Feeling it excel
Put the road behind me
Keep my feet out of hell
Pulling up into the heavens
Blowing past a shooting star

First I'm near Then I'm far

And I'm street, street lethal Poundin' down the back roads Higher than a steeple Street, street lethal Come and watch me ride

On this four wheel heart attack Customized to cut no slack

And I'm street, street lethal Poundin' down the back roads

Higher than a steeple Street, street lethal Come and watch me ride

Street, street lethal
Poundin' down the back roads
Higher than a steeple
Street, street lethal
Come and watch me
Ride