

Highway Star

Stryper

Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound
Oh, it's a killing machine, it's got everything
Like a driving power big fat tires everything

I love it and I need it I bleed it
Yeah it's a wild hurricane
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my girl I'm gonna keep her to the end
Nobody gonna have my girl she stays close on every bend
Oh, she's a killing machine, she's got everything
Like a moving mouth, body control and everything

I love her, I need her, I seed her
Yeah, she turns me on
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my head I got speed inside my brain
Nobody gonna steal my head now that I'm on the road again
Oh, I'm in heaven again, I've got everything
Like a moving ground, throttle control and everything

I love it, I need it, I seed it
Eight cylinders all mine
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound
Oh, it's a killing machine, it's got everything
Like a driving power big fat tires everything

I love it and I need it I bleed it
Yeah, it's a wild hurricane
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

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