Jalopy Style

Citizen King

Jalopy styleThere's a spit shine avalanche headin' one way
Headed toward the light bright alley way
The beard blew off the dandelion face
And left a 24-karat button in its placeThe chain steering wheel boomerangs from the junkyard
Hard rolling but rolling on the real hard turf
Or for what it's worth, another dent for another tentSo I'm going down jalopy style
If I'm going down, I roll the fur dice
Playing with the lowlife, I travel light, I travel proud
And when I rock the box, I rock the box loudBumping and rolling, no stopping for red now
Wheeling and dealing, just stretching the bread now
I'm hatchin' the gold mine, spreading the fever
Take it all over jalopy style, jalopy styleGot the rumble seat bleach with the ruckus on ready
Givin' him the finger with a beep like Jerry
Takin' the trip, hit bricks with the sticks
On the macrame heyday seven mile itchThe whitewalls hit the deck from bionic
On the low-fi jeep beat sonic turf for what it's worth
For what it's worthBumping and rolling, no stopping for red now
Wheeling and dealing, just stretching the bread now
I'm hatchin' the gold mine, spreading the fever
Take it all over jalopy style, jalopy styleI'm fixing this mix up from bumper to beat
Just rollin' on, just rollin' on
Kalaka my way down on Nickel Bag Street
Just rollin' on, jalopy styleBumping and rolling, no stopping for red now
Wheeling and dealing, just stretching the bread now
I'm hatchin' the gold mine, spreading the fever
Take it all over jalopy style, jalopy styleJalopy style

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/