

# Drive

## Bleach

120 dBs to blast your brain  
Crusin' down the strip in my Chevrolet  
Ten below but I got the windows down  
'Cause I want the world to hear me rockin' out  
I want them to get it good I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
Saturday night and the streets alive  
I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
There's more I'll show you more This is more than just a weekend thing  
Out every night to where the monsters sing  
Righteous sounds pumping out my stereo  
It's Jesus and my four wheel Vaudeville show  
I want them to get the goods I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
Saturday night and the streets alive  
I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
There's more I'll show you more And I ain't afraid of rockin' out  
These super sounds are gonna knock you out  
I ain't afraid of turnin' it up  
'Cause I wanna show my Father's love I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
Saturday night and the streets alive  
I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
There's more I'll show you more I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
I wanna, wanna, wanna, drive, drive, drive  
I wanna drive

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