

Chariot

Gretchen Wilson

Oh when it's all over but the shoutin'
When God the Father's done his final accounting
And I find out that I've made the cut
Boys I'm gonna get me a chariot
Yeah a big gold eagle on the hood
Trans Am chariotGonna find my great, great, great, grand daddy
That peace pipe are smokin' cherokee
Gonna get him all schooled in them mags and struts
Then we gonna drag us a chariot
Yeah a big gold eagle painted on the hood chariotGood Lord Wichita
Sure hope Samson ain't no law dog
Redneck you better out run him
Damn sure don't wanna get caughtCrime what crime it was all hopped up on new wine
And mama's gonna kill me
If I get kicked out of the choir
But you just gotta run them chariots
Chariots, chariotsNow here's a little story happened long ago
One day Ezekiel went out for a stroll
Walkin' by the river low and behold
Down came 4 Angels in a cadillac goldHe said, "Swing down sweet chariot
Come on and give me a ride"
So they scooped 'em up, they rig was souped up
Man it had TVs insideOl' Zeke was surprised 'cause his eyes had seen
Beyond his wildest dreams
He'd go on to see a thousand thingsWe'll paint that number eight on the driver's side
That's how old I was when I gave Jesus my life
I stepped right up and got washed in the blood
Just a little kid singin' 'bout a chariot
A big gold eagle painted on the hood chariotGood Lord Wichita
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