Built for Speed

Stray Cats

Here I come in my fifty-seven
She's a real low rider paint perfection
With a custom engine painted black with flames
Ain't nobody gonna call that hot rod tameV eight engine with the fuel injection
Two eight three, that's my ounce of perfection
Get that rod out when it's very late
Haven't gotten' round to getting license platesWell I'm cruising low and I'm cruising mean
Well I'm cruising slow in my street machine
You're my hot rod mama
And you're really built for speed
You're built for speed babyWhen I reach that final destination
I will drive a car and leave a compensation
With a little reeling and a lot of rockin'
You're my hot rod mama in your fishnet stockingsWell I'm cruising low and I'm cruising mean
Well I'm cruising slow in my street machine
You're my hot rod mama
And you're really built for speedYou're built for speed
You're built for speed
You're built for speed
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/