

# Emission Control

## AC/DC

Here's my mission  
To seek you out  
You're up for grabs, honey  
Breathe in, don't make a sound  
Get up  
Get high off the ground  
Give it up  
Not fooling around  
Breaking it up  
You can't be here and be shy  
Raising it up  
Six guns to the sky  
Come in emission control  
Emission control  
Come in emission control  
Emission control  
It's good for the soul, yeah  
Turn on emission  
The engine comes alive  
She takes to pairing mama  
Like a lion ready to strike (Ready to strike)  
Hey yeah  
Hold it up  
Take full flight and fly  
Hold it up  
You got to raise it on high  
Reaching it up  
You can't be here and be shy  
Reaching it up  
Six guns to the sky  
Giving it up  
Giving it up  
Come in emission control  
Emission control  
Come in emission control  
Emission control  
It's good for the soul, it's good  
Giving it up  
Giving it up  
Raising it up  
Giving it up  
Giving it up  
Giving it up  
Giving it up  
Raising it up

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