

# Two-Lane Blacktop

Rob Zombie

Weve been goin, Ive never been at ease  
I met a gyspie girl and took her on the track  
The kinda girl walk  
The driver dont talk  
20 bucks between them just to keep them alive Drivin  
Drivin  
Drivin  
Blacktop rollin Were goin, goin to Amrillo  
A zero to a sixty, in a 7.5  
A model and a bagel steels California  
A glass of a beer, a scot of a rat Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Blacktop rollin Come on baby, I aint crazy  
Come on baby, pick me up, pick me up!  
Come on baby, do me baby  
Come on baby, hook it up, hook it up! Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Blacktop rollin Where ya goin, an airport road  
A clean machine, a real home girl  
Baracuda, 68  
Nothing there, she can wait Come on!  
Drivin

Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Blacktop rollinCome on baby, I aint crazy  
Come on baby, pick me up, pick me up!  
Come on baby, do me baby  
Come on baby, hook it up, hook it up!Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Come on!  
Drivin  
Blacktop rollin

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