

joy ride

The Bags

Drivin' fast to live not to know
I got my forty-four
I'm tearin' up the asphalt
Drivin' my engine just can't take much more
Tryin' to be the one, I got to beat you down
I gotta lead the pack
When you know I got my gun, you know I'm havin' fun
I'm gonna make it back
Gonna hunt you down with my forty-four
I got my pedal to the floor
Dontcha mess around with my forty-four, shit
You see me comin' down the line
With my CG's open wide
Well, I blow my hammer back
And you can swing and check, let my bullets fly
Take a little drink now give it to me my forty-four
Get in my seat
Then I hit the line, I see you in my sight
You know I'm gonna take another life
Gonna hunt you down with my forty-four
I got my pedal to the floor
Don't mess around with my forty-four, drivin'
Gonna hunt you down with my forty-four
I got my pedal to the floor
Don't mess around with my forty-four
Gonna hunt you down, said hunt you down
Gonna hunt you down with my forty-four
Got my pedal to the floor
Dontcha fuckin' mess around
No, no, no, no, no, no
Don't mess around

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>