

# Drag City

## The Rip Chords

Burn up that quarter mile  
Just tuned my car, now she really peels  
A-lookin' real tough with chrome reverse wheels  
A Blue Coral wax job sure looks pretty  
Gonna get my chick and make it out to Drag City Yeah I'm goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Burn up that quarter mile The DJ's sayin' on my favorite station  
The Drag City races are the fastest in the nation  
Wheels are the wildest and the stockers are pretty  
I'll get my honey, grab some money, split to Drag City Well I'm goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Burn up that quarter mile 'Round the dragway thick exhaust fills the air  
The final teams tachin' up and action everywhere  
Checkered flags, wheelstands, sure sounds pretty  
To hear the cheers, bring your ears out to Drag City Well I'm goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Burn up that quarter mile Well, I'm goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Goin' to Drag City (run her through, now)  
Goin' to Drag City (what'll she do now)  
Burn up that quarter mile  
Burn up that quarter mile Listen to 'em whine

Songwriters

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