

# Jesus Built My Hotrod

## Ministry and Co-Conspirators

Soon I discovered that this rock thing was true  
Jerry Lee Lewis was the Devil  
Jesus was an architect previous to his career as a prophet  
All of a sudden, I found myself in love with the world  
So there was only one thing that I could do  
Was ding a ding, dang my dang a long ling longDing dang a dong bong bing bong  
Ticky ticky thought of a gun  
Everytime I try to do it all now, baby  
Am I on the run?  
Why why why why baby  
If it's so evil then?  
Give me my time, with all my power  
Give it to me all againDing a ding a dang a dong dong ding dong  
Every where I go  
Everytime you tell me baby  
When I settle down  
Got to get me a trailer park  
And hold my world around  
Why why why why?Ding ding donga dong dong ding dong  
Dingy dingy son of a gun  
Half my time I tell you baby  
Never am I all for sure  
Why why why why baby  
Sicky sicky from within  
Everytime I stick my finger on in ya  
You're a wild wild little town bitchNow how 'bout ding a dang dong dong ding dong ling long  
Dingy a dingy dong a down  
Everytime you tell me baby  
When I settle down  
Got to get me a trailer park  
And hold my world around  
Why why why why?In my dang a ding a ding a ding dong  
A sticky sticky son of a gun  
Ding a danga danga dong dong ding dong  
Why why never know  
Why why wack a dong a dang ding dong  
Then you take it on the bill  
Ding dang dong don't dong  
WhoaI wanna love yaWhy why why, why why darling

Do you do you tell me to play?  
Half the time I talk about it all now baby  
You know what I'm talkin' about I said  
    Why why why it'll  
    Ticky ticky ticky ticky  
    Son of a gun  
    Ding ding dong a bong bong bing bong  
Ticky ticky thought of a gunBing bing bang a bang a bang bing bong bing a bing bang a bong  
    Binga bing a bang a bong bong bing bong bing banga bong  
    Bing bing bang a bong bong bing bing binga binga banga bong  
    Bing bing bang a bang bang bing bongDing dang a dang bong bing bong  
    Ticky ticky thought of a gun  
    Everytime I try to do it all now baby  
        Am I on the run, why why why  
        It'll ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky  
        Dawn of a gun  
        Bing bing bang a bong a bong bing bang a  
Ticky ticky thought of a gunBing bip bip a bop bop boom bam  
    Ticky ticky through the day  
    If you got a doubt 'bout baby  
        The memory is on the bed  
        Why why why why  
        Darlin' uh it don't know  
        When my time is on  
Might tell me never do it on his ownIf my time was all as is yours  
    Make me burn a wish  
    When my time with you is brutish  
        No I'll never not ever  
    Why why why why why baby heavy hell  
        Alone and it's here it's this thunder  
        The thunder oh thunder ohJesus built my car  
        It's a love affair  
        Mainly Jesus and my Hot Rod  
        Yeah, fuck it

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