

Mean Machine

Sugar Ray

The only good thing that's creppin' in the city
Elvis had a 55, this one's mine
Japanese car, man it's such a pity
AM radio suits me fine Mean machine, mean machine
My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin'
Mean machine, mean machine
Brakes good, tires fair
Burn it [Incomprehensible] Every now and then I drive just to get away
I'm eatin' up 2 lanes, I gotta find Sugar Ray
Can't stop now, gimme all your money
Sometimes I drive slow, sometimes I drive quick Mean machine, mean machine
My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin'
Mean machine, mean machine
My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin' [Incomprehensible] Don't you dare mess with my mean
machine
It's long and slick and olive green
Don't you dare mess with my mean machine
It's long and slick and olive green Don't you dare mess with my mean machine
It's long and slick and olive green
A '68 coupe is all I need
So don't you dare mess with my mean machine Jesus saves, no he shoots and scores
I'm with stupid, caught my finger in the door
I'm looking for love like revenge of the nerds
Butt my ass, now ya' play on words Mean machine, mean machine
My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin'
Mean machine, mean machine
My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin' [Incomprehensible] Don't you dare mess with my mean
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It's long and slick and olive green
Don't you dare mess with my mean machine
It's long and slick and olive green Don't you dare mess with my mean machine
It's long and slick and olive green
A '68 coupe is all I need
So don't you dare mess with my mean machine Don't fuck with it

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