

# Hot Rod Lincoln

## All

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My pappy said  
"Son, you're gonna drive me to drinkin'  
If you don't stop drivin' that Hot Rod Lincoln" Have you heard the story of the hotrod race  
Where the Fords and Lincolns were settin' the pace?  
That story is true, I'm here to say  
I was drivin' that model A It's got a Lincoln motor and it's really souped up  
That a model a body makes it look like a pup  
It's got eight cylinders and uses 'em all  
Got overdrive, just won't stall With a four barrel carb and dual exhausts  
With four eleven gears, you can really get lost  
Got safety tubes but I ain't scared  
The brakes are good, the tires' fair Pulled out of San Pedro late one night  
And the moon and the stars were shining bright  
We was drivin' up Grapevine Hill  
Passin' cars like they was standing still All of a sudden, in the wink of an eye  
A Cadillac sedan passed us by  
I said, "Boys, that's a mark for me"  
By then the tail lights was all you could see Now the fellas ribbed me for being behind  
So thought I'd make the Lincoln unwind  
Took my foot of the gas and man alive  
I shoved it on down into over drive Wound it up to a hundred and ten  
My speedometer said that I hit top end  
My foot was glued like lead to the floor  
That's all there is and there ain't no more Now the boys all thought that I'd lost my sense  
And telephone poles looked like a picket fence  
They said, "Slow down, I see spots"  
The lines on the road just looked like dots Took a corner, side swiped a truck  
Crossed my fingers just for luck  
My fenders was clickin' the guard rail posts  
The guy beside me was white as a ghost Smoke was coming from outta of the back  
When I started to gain on that Cadillac  
Knew I could catch him, I thought I could pass

Don't ya know by then we'd be low on gas? Had flames comin' from outta the side  
Feel the tension, man, what a ride  
I said, "Look out boys, I've got a license to fly"  
And that Caddy pulled over and let us by Now all of the sudden she started to knockin'  
And down in a dips she started to rockin'  
I looked in the mirror, a red light was blinkin'  
The cops was after my Hot Rod Lincoln They arrested me and they put me in jail  
And called my pappy to throw my bail  
He said, "Son, you're gonna to drive me to drinkin'  
If you don't stop drivin' that Hot Rod Lincoln"

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