

Two-Lane Blacktop

Rob Zombie

Weve been goin, Ive never been at ease
I met a gyspie girl and took her on the track
The kinda girl walk
The driver dont talk
20 bucks between them just to keep them aliveDrivin
Drivin
Drivin
Blacktop rollinWere goin, goin to Amrillo
A zero to a sixty, in a 7.5
A model and a bagel steels California
A glass of a beer, a scot of a ratCome on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Blacktop rollinCome on baby, I aint crazy
Come on baby, pick me up, pick me up!
Come on baby, do me baby
Come on baby, hook it up, hook it up!Come on!
Come on!
Come on!
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Blacktop rollinWhere ya goin, an airport road
A clean machine, a real home girl
Baracuda, 68
Nothing there, she can waitCome on!
Drivin

Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Blacktop rollinCome on baby, I aint crazy
Come on baby, pick me up, pick me up!
Come on baby, do me baby
Come on baby, hook it up, hook it up!Come on!
Come on!
Come on!
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Come on!
Drivin
Blacktop rollin

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