Chariot

Gretchen Wilson

Oh when it's all over but the shoutin' When God the Father's done his final accounting And I find out that I've made the cut Boys I'm gonna get me a chariot Yeah a big gold eagle on the hood Trans Am chariot Gonna find my great, great, great, grand daddy That peace pipe are smokin' cherokee Gonna get him all schooled in them mags and struts Then we gonna drag us a chariot Yeah a big gold eagle painted on the hood chariot Good Lord wichita Sure hope Samson ain't no law dog Redneck you better out run him Damn sure don't wanna get caught Crime what crime it was all hopped up on new wine And mama's gonna kill me If I get kicked out of the choir But you just gotta run them chariots Chariots, chariots Now here's a little story happened long ago One day Ezekiel went out for a stroll Walkin' by the river low and behold Down came 4 Angels in a cadillac gold He said, "Swing down sweet chariot Come on and give me a ride" So they scooped 'em up, they rig was souped up Man it had TVs inside Ol' Zeke was surprised 'cause his eyes had seen Beyond his wildest dreams

He'd go on to see a thousand things
We'll paint that number eight on the driver's side
That's how old I was when I gave Jesus my life
I stepped right up and got washed in the blood
Just a little kid singin' 'bout a chariot
A big gold eagle painted on the hood chariot
Good Lord wichita
Sure hope Samson ain't no law dog

Redneck you better out run him Damn sure don't wanna get caught Crime what crime we was all hopped up on new wine And mama's gonna kill us If I get kicked out of the choir But you just gotta run them chariots Good Lord wichita Sure hope Samson ain't no law dog Redneck you better out run him Damn sure don't wanna get caught Crime what crime it was all hopped up on new wine And mama's gonna kill me If I get kicked out of the choir But you just gotta run them chariots Chariots, chariots Oh when it's all over but the shoutin' Chariots

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