Built For Speed

Stray Cats

Here I come in my fifty seven
She's a real low rider paint perfection
With a custom engine painted black with flames
Ain't nobody gonna call that hot rod tame
Ooh ooh ooh oohV eight engine with the fuel injection
Two eight three, that's my ounce of perfection
Get that rod out when it's very late
Haven't got a round to getting license plates
Ooh ooh ooh oohWell I'm cruising low and I'm cruising mean
Well I'm cruising slow in my dream machine
You're my hot rod mama
And you're really built for speedWhen I reach that final destination
I will drive your car and leave you compensation
With a little reeling and a lot of rockin'
You're my hot rod mama in your fishnet stockings
Ooh ooh ooh oohWell I'm cruising low and I'm cruising mean
Well I'm cruising slow in my dream machine
You're my hot rod mama
And you're really built for speedYou're built for speed, you're built for speed
You're built for speed, you're built for speed
You're built for speed, you're built for speed
You're built for speed, you're built for speed
You're built for speed, you're built for speed
You're built for speed, you're built for speed

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