Jesus Built My Hotrod

Ministry

Soon I discovered that this rock thing was true
Jerry Lee Lewis was the Devil
Jesus was an architect previous to his career as a prophet
All of a sudden, I found myself in love with the world
So there was only one thing that I could do
Was ding a ding, dang my dang a long ling longDing dang a dong bong bing bong
Ticky ticky thought of a gun
Everytime I try to do it all now, baby
Am I on the run?
Why why why why why baby
If it's so evil then?
Give me my time, with all my power
Give it to me all againDing a ding a dang a dong dong ding dong
Every where I go
Everytime you tell me baby
When I settle down
Got to get me a trailer park
And hold my world around
Why why why why?Ding ding donga dong dong ding dong
Dingy dingy son of a gun
Half my time I tell you baby
Never am I all for sure
Why why why why why baby
Sicky sicky from within
Everytime I stick my finger on in ya
You're a wild wild little town bitchNow how 'bout ding a dang dong dong dong ling long
Dingy a dingy dong a down
Everytime you tell me baby
When I settle down
Got to get me a trailer park
And hold my world around
Why why why why?In my dang a ding a ding a ding dong
A sticky sticky son of a gun
Ding a danga danga dong dong ding dong
Why why never know
Why why wack a dong a dang ding dong
Then you take it on the bill
Ding dang dong don't dong
WhoaI wanna love yaWhy why why, why why darling

Do you do you tell me to play?
Half the time I talk about it all now baby
You know what I'm talkin' about I said
Why why why it'll
Ticky ticky ticky ticky
Son of a gun
Ding ding dong a bong bong bing bong
Ticky ticky thought of a gunBing bing bang a bang a bang bing bong bing a bing bang a bong
Binga bing a bang a bong bong bing bong bing banga bong
Bing bing bang a bong bong bing bing binga binga banga bong
Bing bing bang a bang bang bing bongDing dang a dang bong bing bong
Ticky ticky thought of a gun
Everytime I try to do it all now baby
Am I on the run, why why why
It'll ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky
Dawn of a gun
Bing bing bang a bong a bong bing bang a
Ticky ticky thought of a gunBing bip bip a bop bop boom bam
Ticky ticky through the day
If you got a doubt 'bout baby
The memory is on the bed
Why why why why why
Darlin' uh it don't know
When my time is on
Might tell me never do it on his ownIf my time was all as is yours
Make me burn a wish
When my time with you is brutish
No I'll never not ever
Why why why why why why baby heavy hell
Alone and it's here it's this thunder
The thunder oh thunder ohJesus built my car
It's a love affair
Mainly Jesus and my Hot Rod
Yeah, fuck it

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