## **Passive Restraints**

## **<u>Clutch</u>**

My father was Black, my mother was Decker Believe me my friend, it doesn't get any better Than rack and pinion reasoning, add a little seasoning Cook at ninety eight point six degrees Let me be the bull, and you be the pen Such an easy way to glorify sin If I am a horse, you're a Venus in spurs Everything I have is yours, so take it I come fully loaded with an option to buy I've got a stick shift disposition and a four wheel mind I'll give you endless mileage and unlimited speed Total satisfaction absolutely guaranteed Turbo boost libido and passive restraints And as of yet I haven't heard even a single complaint I've got the tools of the trade and a fuel injected heart Efficiency is beautiful, efficiency is art

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/