Greased Lightning

John Travolta

Why this car automatic
It's systamatic
It's hydromatic
Why It could be Greased Lightning(Greased Lightning!)We'll get some overhead lifters and four barrel quads
oh yeah
(Keep talkin' wo keep talking)
Fuel injection cutoffs and chrome plated rods oh yeah
(We'll get it ready, Ill kill to get it ready)
With a four-speed on the floor They'll waiting at the door
You know that ain't no shit we'll be gettin'osta tit
In Greased Lightning
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, goGo greased lightning you're burning up the quarter mile
(Greased lightning go greased lightning)
Go greased lightning you're coastin' through the heat lap trial
(Greased lightning go greased lightning)
You are supreme, the chicks will cream for greased lightning
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go"We'll get some purple fringe taillights and thirty inch fins"
oh yeah
A Palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins
oh yeah
With new pistons, plugs, and shocks I can get off my rocks,
You know that I ain't bragging, she's a real pussy wagon
Greased lightningGo greased lightning you're burning up the quarter mile
(Greased lightning go greased lightning)
Go greased lighting you're coasting through the heat lap trial
(Greased lightning go greased lightning)
You are supreme the chicks'll cream for grease lightningGo greased lightning you're burning up the quarter mile
(Greased lightning go greased lightning)
Go greased lighting you're coasting through the heat lap trial
(Greased lightning go greased lightning)
You are supreme the chicks'll cream for grease lightning
Lightning, lightning, lightning
Lightning, lightning, lightning
Lightning

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/