

# Black Devil Car

## Jamiroquai

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've got a lot of juice  
I need to put to use  
Let's bring this highway downI'm going from Z to G  
When it should be A to B  
Nose so low it just scrapes the groundCan't you see me over taking?  
All the while I'm salivating  
Won't you let me  
Push a little thrust up you?She loves riding around  
In my black devil car  
I can't hear a sound  
Because her foot's pushing down too hardAnd white angels cry  
For her black devil heart  
She wants me to stop  
She should never let me start  
She should never let me startTalking to all those pretty girls  
That I meet around the world  
Her name was Gina  
You should have seen herShe had the greenest eyes  
And with those endless thighs  
I've put my hands through  
Some misdemeanorsCan't you see me, I'm not choosy?  
You drive a black machine  
And I think you're groovy  
Won't you let me  
Take a little ride with you?She loves riding around  
In my black devil car  
I can't hear a sound  
Because her foot's pushing down too hardAnd white angels cry  
For her black devil heart  
She wants me to stop  
She should never let me start  
She should never let me startShe's just a love machine

She's just a love machine  
She's just a love machine  
She's just a love machineOoh, riding around  
In my black devil car  
You know I can't hear a sound  
In my black devil car, yeahBabe, you know  
You got such a tight machine  
Now let me drive your dream  
Until your tank is dryI'm shooting from the hip  
Not running out of clips  
Flames of love and licking highYou know she'll always be running free  
A hot freewheeling honey bee  
Won't you let me  
Push a little thrust up you?  
That's what I wanna doRiding around in my black devil car  
I can't hear a sound  
Because her foot's pushing down too hardAnd white angels cry  
For her black devil heart  
She wants me to stop  
She should never let me start  
She should never let me startStrapped down, wrapped around  
Breaking up the speed limits  
Red lights, crazy nights  
Hope she's coming back with itSuper charged devil queen  
Stepping in my love machine  
Twisted my metal  
On the highway of desireShe's easy rindin' super flyin'  
'95, it's still green  
High heels, shiny wheels  
Looking for a tight squeezeRocket fuel and jet juice  
Now she's getting real loose  
Can't stop, black heart  
She should never let me startShe's just a love machine  
She's just a