

# Wheels of Steel

Saxon

When my foot's on the throttle there's no looking back  
I leave the motor tickin' over when she's back on the track  
I've got a 68 Chevy with pipes on the side  
You know she's my idea of beauty, that's what I drive  
She's got wheels, wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel  
Talking 'bout my wheels of steel I don't take no jibe from the motorway pigs  
When I'm cruisin' down the freeway I don't get no lifts  
If you see me coming get out of my way  
You know a Trans Am didn't, I blew it away  
She's got wheels, wheels of steel  
She's got wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel  
My my my my wheels of steel I'm burnin' aviation fuel my foot's to the floor  
Ya know she's cruisin' one-forty she'd do even more  
I'm burnin' solid rubber I don't take no bull  
'Cause my wheels of steel are rolling  
They're rolling your way  
She's got wheels, wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel  
My my my wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel  
Talking 'bout my wheels of steel Look out, uh I'm burnin' aviation fuel my foot's to the floor  
Ya know she's cruisin' one- forty she'd do even more  
I'm burnin' solid rubber I don't take no bull (shit)  
'Cause my wheels of steel are rolling  
If you're comin' come quick  
She's got wheels, wheels of steel  
She's got wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel  
My my my wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel Talking 'bout my wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel  
Wheels of steel  
My my wheels of steel Uh, ya, wheels of steel

Songwriters

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