

# Shotgun seat

## Gluecifer

With the top down  
And a hitcher  
And a stream of steady talk I got the beat on  
And a kerosene bottle  
And a light on the cigar Light green  
Light up the kerosene  
White light  
Going right into the night You wear the hair long  
Got opinions  
And you think you're very smart I'm just a driver  
With a buzz on baby  
And a light on the cigar Light red  
And it's buzzing in my head  
White light  
Going right into the night Come on and  
Ride it, ride it  
Dig it, digging it  
Bite it, bite it  
Shotgun seat for you An opposition to the system  
Is gonna leave you  
With a messy face When I'm gunnin' down a straight way  
And then I'm slamming  
On them brakes Light green  
Light up the kerosene  
White light  
Going right into the night Come on and  
Ride it, ride it  
Dig it, digging it  
Bite it, bite it  
Shotgun seat for you I got a seat for you  
Oh, I got a seat for you  
I got a seat for you Come on and  
Ride it, ride it  
Dig it, digging it  
Bite it, bite it Dig it, dig it  
Ride it, ride it  
Dig it, digging it  
Bite it, bite it

Shotgun seat for you

Songwriters

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