

## Greased Lightning - Grease



Well this car is automatic, it's systematic, it's hydromatic  
Why it's greased lightnin'!

We'll get some overhead lifters, and four barrel quads, oh yeah  
*Keep talkin', whoah keep talkin'*

Fuel injection cut off, and chrome plated rods, oh yeah  
*I'll get the money, I'll see you get the money*  
With a four-speed on the floor, they'll be waitin' at the door  
*You know that ain't shit when we'll be gettin' lots of tit*

in greased lightnin'

Chorus:

Go, greased lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter mile  
*Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'*  
Go, greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trials  
*Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'*  
You are supreme, the chicks'll cream for greased lightnin'

We'll get some purple French tail lights 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 braggin', she's a real pussy wagon –

greased lightnin'

chorus repeats 2x

ROLANDSCUOLA  
DIMUSICA  
MILANO  
ITALIA