Well, I have a Saturday night drive in a subway train A lotta speed inside my brain Shakin' brakin' it loose, the best that I can do

I gotta get out, gotta get out now
I wanna hear my wheels scream and shout
Get out of the subway, get my wheels on the street
And start motorvatin'

Runnin' all alone in a lowdown street S-s-searchin' for my medicine And a little satisfaction from a woman is all I need

I gotta pull myself together, hey hey hey, hear me say I gotta drive rite into the fire and I'm burning, burning, burning, I'm motorvatin'

I got skintight jeans and high-heel shoes
A leather jacket and nothin' to lose
Gonna rock the nation down the filling station

Don't try to get a ride in my Cadillac You don't look good enough for that Sure I am a loner but I'm never alone, I get by on my own

I gotta pull myself together, hey hey hey, hear me say I gotta drive rite into the fire and I'm burning, burning, burning, I'm motorvatin'

We gotta pull ourselves together, hey hey hey, is what I say
We gotta pull ourselves together, hey hey hey, now hear me say
We gotta drive rite into the fire and start
Burning, burning, burning, we're motorvatin'

We gotta pull ourselves together, hey hey hey, is what I say We gotta pull ourselves together, hey hey hey, hear me say We're motorvatin'