

Roll down the windows
Don't shift in your seat
I don't care if the wind blows
I don't care about the heat

All those John Woo showdowns
Don't prepare you for this
A little bit Face-Off
A little Killer's Kiss

Stop, look, listen hard
This is why a band hires a bodyguard
Fear draws 'em, don't let it show
Driver, there's a bee trapped in the limo

When a bug plays chicken
Feathers fly
If the driver's allergic
One sting, we die

A real buzz-killer
Wouldn't have missed
I'm just making him meaner
With every flick of my Gucci-wielding wrist

Stop, look, listen hard
This is why a band hires a bodyguard
Fear draws 'em, don't let it show
Driver, there's a mad bee in the limo

John Woo, John Woo
John Woo, John Woo
John Woo, John Woo
John Woo, John Woo

Stop, look, listen hard
This is why I needed a library card
Fear finds 'em knocking about
Driver, there's a metaphor trying to get out

John Woo
John Woo, John Woo
John Woo
John Woo, John Woo