Fill-er-up

One gallon for that certain start Two gallons once around the park I don't need any servicing Just fill-er-up with anything

Five gallons gets me up the hill Six gallons, I don't need no pills I'm never gonna stop again So fill-er-up with premium

Ten gallons, everyone's a her Eleven gallons, I'm a blur I'm coming and I'm going So fill-er-up with premium

Twelve gallons gets me out of town Where no one's poor or black or brown And nothing ever seems to change I'm past all that, just fill-er-up

Fifteen, gallons, more, more Twenty gallons, more, more I feel I'm running out of steam So fill-er-up with gasoline Fill me up with premium Fill me up with anything etc.