It started at an early age, I guess around 13, I'd hear those engines on the street and my how they would scre

They'd pull into the driveway and I would run and hide, I'd overhear my brothers friends, they'd talk about their rides

Now momma always told me, "Don't hang around those boys; They'll get you into trouble with the cars that make the noise,

But I had this deep desire, that momma never knew. Girls like fast cars too.

Girls like fast cars, fast cars too.

But they like them sweet small and petite with an engine that'l l cruise.

They don't want to sound like thunder, they want their engines smooth.

Girls like fast cars too.

Drivin' down the street one night, just the girls and me. We've cruised this town so many times it's the hottest place to be.

A car pulls up beside us as the redlight turns to green. He's revin' up his engine lord it sounds like a mean machine. But I took him by surprise with my good old Chevrolet, And when the race was over he didn't have too much to say. But by the look that he was wearing, he'd changed his attitude. Girls like fast cars too.

Girls like fast cars, fast cars too.

But they like them sweet small and petite with an engine that'l l cruise.

They don't want to sound like thunder, they want their engines smooth.

Girls like fast cars too.

Yeah they do!