Asleep at the Wheel

Bloodhound Gang

Bloodhounds shall cruise rendezvous Break curfew new trip ensues You never know Bloodhounds just go Pack backpack up for down the road No change of clothes but change for tolls Pack of No-Doz Rolos and Skoal Old Milwaukee Jolt black coffee Sugar Daddy Rand McNally A pack of jacks those orange Tic-Tacs Glen Miller tracks roll of Kodak The phantom black stacked Pontiac Hot rod dual quads and in the back Is the beat keeper big ass speaker Jumbo woofer rattle tweeter Dial is turned and there it's stayin' The next day where Stern is playin' You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's none You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's none Get up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheel I-95 eight lanes wide Midnight drive take a ride Alongside east coast tide Getting high so am I

Getting high so am I Bloodshot red eyes from the fumes I consume engine zoom then engine boom Then enging glow erupt and blow And overflow like volcano So far to go can't turn back though Cheap tobacco cup of black Joe Fuelin' my body jumstartin' my soul Set my mind on cruise control You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's none Get up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheel

24-7 Truck Stop Plaza
Turn off headlights turn on hazards
3 A.M. is when I gazed
Eyes glazed I'm dazed and then I fade
To black now were back
'On The Road' like Kerouac
Down the turnpike high rate of speed
Up all night like Gilbert Gottfried
You got your Jesus on the dashbord but the devil's under my hood

You're taking it down legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's none Get up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheel.