

## Hang on St Christopher

Bulletboys

Hang on St. Christopher through the smoke and the oil  
Buckle down the rumble seat, let the radiator boil  
Got an overhead downshift and a two dollar grill  
Got an 85 cannon on an 85 hill  
Hang on St. Christopher, now don't let me go  
Get me to Reno and bring it in low, yeah

Hang on St. Christopher with a barrel house dog  
Kick me up Mount Baldy, throw me out in the fog  
Tear a hole in the jackpot, drive a stake through his heart  
Do a hundred on the grapevine, do a jump on the start  
Hang on St. Christopher on the passenger side  
Open it up and now the devil can ride

(Let him ride) Let him ride  
(Let him ride) Let him ride  
Whoa

Hang on St. Christopher with the hammer to the floor  
Put a high ball in the crank case, nail a crow to the door  
Get a bottle full of Jack, gimme a 294  
There's a 750 Norton bustin' down January's door  
Hang on St. Christopher on the passenger side  
Open it up and now the devil can ride

(Let him ride) Let him ride  
(Let him ride) Let him ride

Hang on St. Christopher, now don't let me go  
Get to me Reno, got to bring it in low  
Put my baby on the flat car, got to burn down the caboose  
Get 'em all jacked up on whiskey, turn the mad dog loose  
Hang on St. Christopher on the passenger side  
Open it up and now the devil can ride

(Let him ride) Let him ride  
(Let him ride) Let him ride  
(Let him ride) Let him ride  
(Let him ride) Oh baby, let him ride  
(Let him ride) Let him ride