Some people say there's no American dream I hear them talking but they don't say a thing I still believe you've got to give it to get Baptize your every aspiration in sweat I vow my head each night and roll up my sleeves 'Cause buddy it's a long hard road to Easy Street Where all the cars go

Fast, fast, fast When you step on the gas, gas, gas Nobody else is gonna pass me up going down the road I want a great big house on the hill Every pocket full of hundred dollar bills Givin' me a thrill, thrill I ain't never known

Is that asking too much Am I over the line Am I way out of touch Tell me am I losing my mind I know I won't never get enough Is that asking too much

I've never been accused of dreaming too small I never saw no shame in wanting it all I guess that's just the curse of being born poor No matter what you got you always want more Everybody wants a lot, a little inside I'm not the only one with hungry eyes That wants a car that goes

Fast, fast, fast When you step on the gas, gas, gas Nobody else is gonna pass me up going down the road I want a great bid house on the hill Every pocket full of hundred dollar bills Man, givin me a thrill, thrill I ain't never known

Is that asking too much Am I over the line Am I way out of touch Tell me am I losing my mind I know I won't never get enough Is that asking too much

I just wanna go fast, fast, fast When I step on the gas, gas, gas Nobody else is gonna pass me up going down the road I want a great big house on the hill Every pocket full of hundred dollar bills Man givin me a thrill, thrill I ain't never known When I step on the gas, gas, gas You know I wanna go fast, fast, fast Nobody better ever pass me up going down the road I gotta build me a house on the hill Every pocket full of hundred dollar bills Man, givin' me a thrill, thrill I ain't never known Now is that asking too much

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