

Highway 101

Father

Black denim trousers and motorcycle boots
Black leather jacket with an eagle on the back
A hopped-up 'cycle that took off like a gun
That fool was the terror of highway 101

Keepers of fate with the reaper we play
Treat her like dog and I teach her to stay
She don't love me, she in love with the chase
She hate my soul, she in love with my face
Moans matrimony, make moves with my mate
Gone off that that cognac, the booze E and J
Girl, give me my phone back you bruise easily
Turn into Sonya confused with the Blade
Keep up with me baby, move at my pace
Choosin' on you while you choosin' on me
Whatcha gonna lose gettin' lose in my spot?
You lookin' at cruise bitch, I'm lookin' at yacht
Lookin' confused while I'm lookin' at dock
That's a monsoon, all I see is pussy
Lookin' at watch while it tickin' and tock
Girl get in line, got no time to behave