Why this car is automatic It's systematic It's hydromatic Why it's grease lightning ([Sam:] Grease lightning) We'll get some overhead lifters and some four barrel quads oh yeah Keep talking whoa keep talking A fuel injection cutoff and chrome plated rods oh yeah I'll get the money I'll kill to get the money With a four speed on the floor they'll be waiting at the door You know that ain't no crap we'll be getting lots of that In Grease Lightning Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile Grease lightning go grease lightning Go grease lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trial Grease lightning go grease lightning You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!) for grease lightning Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go We'll get some purple french tail lights and thirty inch fins oh yeah A Palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins With new pistons, plugs, and shocks I can get off my rocks You know that I ain't bragging she's a real honey wagon Grease lightning Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile Grease lightning go grease lightning Go grease lighting you're coasting through the heat lap trial Grease lightning go grease lightning You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!) for grease lightning Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile Grease lightning go grease lightning

Go grease lighting you're coasting through the hit lap trial

Grease lightning go grease lightning

You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!) for grease lightning

Lightning, lightning, lightning Lightning, lightning, lightning Lightning

Yeah!