

## El Camino

Jaya the Cat

But the nice thing about it was, it was a pickup truck, but it  
was a Chevelle  
And you could get it with a SS package and up to like a 450 hor  
sepower,  
454 engine and a four-speed transmission, positraction rear end  
, all kinds of sway bars  
and handle like a 'vet and go like a son of a bitch

Another summer night, blasting down the pike  
Got my windows down and a cooler to my right  
Here to stay, everything's gonna be alright  
Broken lines stretchin' out in my headlights  
Burnt orange with a black on top  
Positraction and dual exhaust  
Like an angel with three speeds and tyres  
She'll never break my heart or fuck with my mind  
Rest stops flashing by  
Neon lights punch a hole in the night sky  
Feel like (?) on an asphalt sea  
As close to heaven as I'll ever be  
Shurpin' gears, and drinkin'?  
Never gave a goddamn 'bout what they told me  
So it's a buck twenty and a sixty five  
I put the pedal to the floor and I drive  
EL CAMINO

Ninety three to three all away to the (?)  
Seventy two SS with a small block V8  
Passin' all the shit in plastic roll in the states  
Gettin' all boned up and kickin' back to the reggae  
Another sleep while the fuck awake.  
All four barrels pumpin' gas into the intake  
I ain't drivin' I'm drifting, and you can talk all day  
But that don't mean I have to listen, man  
Break lights on the highway always drive me fuckin' nuts  
The only thing worse is gettin' tailed by the fuzz  
It's all like blue lights flashing in your mirrors  
It's just a Crown Vic jam-full of? interference(?)  
So, I shift gears, let them pass on the left  
Everyone just keep your drinks down for a sec  
I'm all like "Officer don't hurt me please, 'cause ain