

I Own The Road

Puffball

Fire in the hole, mile-eatin', on the prowl.
Puttin' on a show, bringin' 'em down low.
Never have been beat, rooted to the seat.
Born with heavy feet, ploughing down the street.

A showdown to be, it's the property of me.
I leave 'em all behind, this track is mine.
I'm dying to perform, it differs from the norm.
No matter how broad, I own the road.

A disrespectful grille, try to catch that bill.
Full speed up the hill, never standing still.
Raddest of the rad, driving like a mad.
Of meanest Detroit steel, breathing through the gills.

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Dizzy from the fuel, ready for a duel.
Far from all the fools, white line fever rules.
Mayhem on 4 wheels, can't beat how it feels.
Safety always last, gotta have a blast.

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