

## Leadfoot Ninja

Puffball

I'm a Moparman who know how to set the score.  
I push that f\*\*king pedal through the floor.  
All is setup for your loss, I control what's really boss.  
I can't go back to what I was before.

I give you hell, you know that class will tell,  
I'm on a winning spree, don't pick on me.  
I got the thousand yard stare.  
Full frontal racing head, a Dodge bro born and bred.  
Shot from the barrell of a gun, the blood is pumping in ya.  
I'm a Leadfoot Ninja.

I'm a fearfree legend on a chain.  
Got a gas control defect in the brain.  
Aching to get out and go, nervous when it goes too slow.  
You can lift my ballsack with a crane.

I give you hell, you know that class will tell,  
I'm on a winning spree, don't pick on me.  
I got the thousand yard stare.  
Full frontal racing head, a Dodge bro born and bred.  
Shot from the barrell of a gun, the blood is pumping in ya.  
I'm a Leadfoot Ninja.

Well sorry, I gotta go.  
Ain't got no time, no time to move so slow. No no.

First verse again.

Chorus