

# Highway Star

Stryper

Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground  
Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound  
Oh, it's a killing machine, it's got everything  
Like a driving power big fat tires everything

I love it and I need it I bleed it  
Yeah it's a wild hurricane  
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my girl I'm gonna keep her to the end  
Nobody gonna have my girl she stays close on every bend  
Oh, she's a killing machine, she's got everything  
Like a moving mouth, body control and everything

I love her, I need her, I seed her  
Yeah, she turns me on  
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my head I got speed inside my brain  
Nobody gonna steal my head now that I'm on the road again  
Oh, I'm in heaven again, I've got everything  
Like a moving ground, throttle control and everything

I love it, I need it, I seed it  
Eight cylinders all mine  
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground  
Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound  
Oh, it's a killing machine, it's got everything  
Like a driving power big fat tires everything

I love it and I need it I bleed it  
Yeah, it's a wild hurricane  
Alright, hold tight, I'm a highway star

I'm a highway star  
I'm a highway star