

Mean Machine

Sugar Ray

The only good thing that's creepin in the city
Elvis had fifty but this one's mine
Japanese cars, man, such a pity
AM radio suits me fine

Mean machine

Mean machine

My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin'

Mean machine

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Brakes are good, tires- fair

Every now and then I drive just to get away Eatin' up two lanes I got
ta find Sugar Ray

Can't stop now gimme all your money

Sometimes I drive slow, sometimes I drive quick mean machine

Mean machine

My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin' mean machine

Mean machine

My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin'

Don't you dare mess with my mean machine

It's long and slick and olive green

Don't you dare mess with my mean machine

It's long and slick and olive green

Don't you dare mess with my mean machine

A '68 coupe is all I need

So don't you dare mess with my mean machine

Jesus saves, Domi shoots and scores

I'm with stupid, caught my finger in the door

I'm wookin pa nub, like revenge of the nerds

But my ass it's a play on words

Mean machine

Mean machine

My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin' mean machine

Mean machine

My daddy said son your gonna drive me to drinkin' don't you dare mess
with my mean machine

It's long and slick and olive green

Don't you dare mess with my mean machine

It's long and slick and olive green

Don't you dare mess with my mean machine

A '68 coupe is all I need

So don't ya dare mess with my mean machine

Don't fuck with it