

Asphalt Throwdown

Tim Montana

The tension's so thick you could count it with a knife
It's more than a sport it's a way of life
We run our feet and it's about to begin
Put your seatbelt on 'cause it's race day again

When the rubber hits the road
And the crowd explodes
You can feel the thunder
From the horses running under the hood
Can you feel it in your bones
Are you ready to go
Get pumped and get loud
It's about to go down
A good old fashioned asphalt throwdown

We all came here from far and wide
Live and bleed NASCAR till the day that we die
Lord it ain't worth watching if it don't go fast
And if you ain't first you're last

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Yeah there ain't no stopping
From the green flag dropping
Till the champagne's popping
You know we keep it rocking

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