

# Built for Speed

## Stray Cats

Here I come in my fifty seven,  
She's a real low rider paint perfection  
With a custom engine painted black with flames  
Ain't nobody gonna call that hot rod tame  
Ooh Ooh Ooh OohV eight engine with the fuel injection  
Two eight three, that's my ounce of perfection  
Get that rod out when it's very late  
Haven't gotten' round to getting license plates  
Ooh Ooh Ooh-Ooh  
Well I'm cruising low and I'm cruising mean,  
Well I'm cruising slow in my street machine  
You're my hot rod mama  
And you're really built for speed  
When I reach that final destination  
I will drive a car and leave a compensation  
With a little reeling and a lot of rockin'  
You're my hot rod mama in your fishnet stockings  
Ooh Ooh Ooh-Ooh You're built for speed, You're built for speed... etc

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>