

# Pull Up to the Bumper

Grace Jones

Driving down those city streets  
Waiting to get down  
Won't you take your big machine  
Somewhere in this town  
Now in the parking lot garage  
I found the proper place  
Just follow all the written rules  
You'll fit into the space Pull up to my bumper baby  
In your long black limousine  
Pull up to my bumper baby  
And drive it in between  
Pull up, to it,  
Don't drive, through it  
Back it, up twice  
Now that fits nice Operate around the clock,  
Slow it if you come in?  
I've got lots of space for everyone  
One for you my friend?  
My lines are short I'll fix you up  
So won't you please come on,  
Shiny sleek machine you wheeled  
I've got to blow your horn. Pull up to my bumper baby  
In your long black limosine,  
Pull up to my bumper baby  
And drive it in between.  
Pull up to it, don't drive through it,  
Back it, up twice, now that fits nice,  
Grease it, spray it  
Let me lubricate it Pull up to my bumper baby (to end)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>