

Jesus Built My Hotrod (Re-Recorded) [Remastered]

Ministry

Soon I discovered that this rock thing was true
Jerry Lee Lewis was the devil
Jesus was an architect previous to his career as a prophet
All of a sudden, I found myself in love with the world
So there was only one thing that I could do
Was ding a ding dang my dang a long ling longDing dang a dong bong bing bong
Ticky ticky thought of a gun
Everytime I try to do it all now baby
Am I on the run
Why why why why why baby
If its so evil then?
Give me my time, with all my power
Give it to me all again (wow)
Ding a ding a dang a dong dong ding dong
Every where I go
Everytime you tell me baby
When I settle down
Got to get me a trailer park
And hold my world around
Why why why why?Ding ding donga dong dong ding dong
Dingy dingy son of a gun
Half my time I tell you baby
Never am I all for sure
Why why why why why baby
Sicky sicky from within
Everytime I stick my finger on in ya
Youre a wild wild little town bitch
Now how bout ding a dang dong dong dong ling long
Dingy a dingy dong a down
Everytime you tell me baby
When I settle down
Got to get me a trailer park
And hold my world around
Why why why why?In my dang a ding a ding a ding dong
A sticky sticky son of a gun
Ding a danga danga dong dong ding dong
Why why never know
Why why wack a dong a dang ding dong
Then you take it on the bill
Ding dang dong dont dong

Whoa! I wanna love ya! Why why why, why why darling
Do you do you tell me to play?
Half the time I talk about it all now baby
You know what I'm talkin about I said
Why why why it'll
Ticky ticky ticky ticky
Son of a gun
Ding ding dong a bong bong bing bong
Ticky ticky thought of a gun Bing bang a bang a bang bing bong bing a bing bang a bong
Binga bing a bang a bong bong bing bong bing banga bong Bing bang a bong bong bing
bing binga binga banga bong
Bing bang a bang bang bing bong Aarrhhhh... Ding dang a dang bong bing bong
Ticky ticky thought of a gun
Everytime I try to do it all now baby
Am I on the run
Why why why
It'll ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky ticky
Dawn of a gun
Bing bang a bong a bong bing bang a
Ticky ticky thought of a gun
Bing bip bip a bop bop boom bam
Ticky ticky through the day If you got a doubt bout baby
The memory is on the bed
Why why why why why
Darlin uh it don't know
When my time is on
Might tell me never do it on his own
If my time was all as is yours
Make me burn a wish
When my time with you is brutish
No I'll never not ever Why why why why why why baby heavy hell
Alone and its here its this thunder
The thunder oh thunder
Oh! Jesus built my car
Its a love affair
Mainly Jesus and my hot rod Yeah, fuck it!

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