

# Boogie Van

## Fu Manchu

Break, one nine, got your boots on  
Gearjammer set, Boogie Van so far  
How do you read me, three's and eight's high  
Some kinda joyride, double nickel right by  
In here, everything I need, style, built for speed  
Mother trucker runnin' low, four wheels overflow  
Others passin' by, still movin' down the line  
So says the written word, two down, now the third  
The greatest thing I've seen, do y'all know  
what I mean?  
Meeting twenty was the plan, me and my Boogie Van  
The Boogie Van, the Boogie Van, the Boogie Van  
Like most, Chevys coast to coast  
People start to ride, dream machine burnin' wides  
Layin' a furious yard, it smokes awful far  
Highback chair is low, rollin' faster, off we go  
Tires roll flare to flare, custom shine everywhere  
One-fifty, I don't care, halfway across the land, me and my Boogie Van  
The Boogie Van, the Boogie Van, the Boogie Van  
Movin' on down the line, here we go one  
more time  
Movin' on down the line, here we go one more time  
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