

# Slick Black Limousine

Alice Cooper

Well, I hope I die in a slick black limousine  
Oh, come along momma gonna take a look at me  
Gonna fly though the city, gonna fly to the sea  
Gonna fly my, my, my, my, my  
I get sick instantly  
[Unverified]

Well, I get first prize  
I remember it quite clear  
Gonna fly though the city, gonna fly to the sea  
Gonna fly yay, yay, yay, yay, yay, yay, yay, yow

I hope I die in a slick black limousine  
Yeah, come along momma gonna take a, take a look at me  
We're gonna fly to the ocean  
Gonna fly to the sea

We're gonna fly yay, yay yeah  
Ninety miles an hour  
Swervin' all over the road  
Hundred miles an hour

My hand's on the radio  
Baby's in the back seat  
Bompin' all over the road  
No one, no one touch my limousine

Yeah, the Lord, my limousine  
Yeah, the Lord, my limousine  
Yeah, the Lord, my limousine  
Now stuck up livin' with a Model T  
My machine, my machine