

Fourtwentysix madness on the track.  
Pistol grip excitement, full pentastar attack.  
It's thunderlike rumble could be waking up the dead.  
A hemihead is what I am, I don't want no f\*\*kin' sled.

Hell on wheels, I'm a fire breather.  
And I'm your personal speed kick dealer.

Hey you, lay it down,  
you'll see the skid marks going out from town.  
Just drop it, cuz I'm gone,  
with this engine you just can't shut me down.

Hemipowered thunderbolt melting down the strip.  
A firebreathing monster, no Sunday family trip.  
The toughest of all engines is shoe-horned into my car.  
My hemi from sixty-six leaves the streets scarred.

Hell on wheels, I'm a fire breather.  
And I'm your personal speed kick dealer.

Hey you, lay it down,  
you'll see the skid marks going out from town.  
Just drop it, cuz I'm gone,  
with this engine you just can't shut me down.

I won't give up my 426 but a smaller one would do.  
Gimme the 331or the late great 392.  
Frank Bialk thanks alot for designing my big crush.  
Hitch a ride with a hemihead when you are in a rush.

Hell on wheels, I'm a fire breather.  
And I'm your personal speed kick dealer.

Hey you, lay it down,  
you'll see the skid marks going out from town.  
Just drop it, cuz I'm gone,  
with this engine you just can't shut me down.  
Yeah forget it, it's like I said,  
I'm in control cuz this one is methane fed.  
And I'll rest, when I am dead,  
no wonder people call me hemihead.