

BIKER GIRL (featuring Biker Boy)

I like to ride my bike on Georgia country roads,
Up and down the hills I can cruise them all day long,
people think I'm sweet and surely they are right,
cause I'm a biker girl from Georgia, I love to ride my bike.
YEAAAHHHH!! I'M A BIKER GIRL!

I got teeth made of gold, I ain't getting old,
Got the Big Mac in the back, the small wheel in the front,
I'm a Biker Girl.. that's how I roll
No need for third wheel, cause I'm in control
I'm a Biker Girl, I'm a Biker Girl.

Is that all you got? ..is that it?..... (Biker Boy comes in)

I am a Biker Boy..I'm legit..
I ride with more speed than you ever need..
..hands up, backwards ride..Up the hill, down the hill..
..cutting corners..that's my style.
All traffic lights turn green on me..
I am too fast to stop..I smoked McQueen..
Lightening..like a flash..gold in my mouth, pants full of cash..
I got big wheel in the front and none in the back..
Who cares for mirror on the bike..I am not looking back..I am Biker Boy..

Not bad, for a Biker.."Boy" (Biker Girl takes over)

Still a boy who needs a toy.
I am a lady with class and I don't play anymore.
Riding Goddess of The Roads, that's how I roll,
I am a Biker Girl..

Yeahh..you are cute..but baby cute..
The gold in your mouths looks like crackers you puked
Big brown diaper on your bottom..you look like a toad..
Keep the sucker in your mouth and your bike off the road..

You have a lot to learn and lot to know..
Go back to your Momma, next time stay home..
Try a playground, it is safer than the road..
Move before I run you over, this is my world..
I am a Biker Girl

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And..

..watch your manners, I was not done..

You interrupt me one more time I'll throw you in the dump..

Clearly Daddy didn't teach you how to treat ladies with class.

Here are few things you should know before you cross path..

With a Biker Girl

I'M HUNGRY!!..for Steak..raw's just right,

tough like a brick, hard like a rock, cooked is over cooked..I like mine one the frozen side,

With veggies biker style, tobacco leaves, bark from pine,

feed me rubber I'll do just fine'

I'm a Biker Girl. I'm a Biker Girl..

I'M THIRSTY..Deal with it..a shot of gas with a spark in it..

..something light to get me going right...does the trick every time..

I am hot but I am alright..I win all the battles..you know I am right..

always..I am a biker girl..

SNACK TIME!!.. know what I like..

mnammy yummy feed my tummy I get hungry on the bike,

Although I'm tough and sweet.. I love treats,

Everyone who rides with me knows I like ice cream

Ice, Vanilla Ice..with extra rusty nuts and bolts, screws on the side,

Nice Bike Baby..Nice Bike Baby..

Beaty queen like me often needs to rest, cool of my hotness with cool cash works the best.

And chilling in a tub of ice, motor oil and mold, in a cold tub with my bike until engine is cold..

Extra grease, I sleep with ease, ..when I'm on my knees I don't say please, SNEZZE,

With a loud BA-BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, I don't need a room,

I sleep on the floor, eyes wide open, I am Bike Girl, that's how I ride, WILD!

Hygiene, what hygiene? Do I use soap? Well I don't,

and to be fair, I don't comb my hair,

I wash my nose with a garden hose,

..with no knife around to trim my nose hairs down, with a cigarette I burn it down. I'M A BIKER GIRL!

“..would you like to be my “Boy Friend?”