

Grasshopper

Fu Manchu

Days we roll
20 years - all 4 gears
Wherever they go
They go

Back for more
They know what's in store
The chrome it screams - whatever the speed
Wherever they go
They go

Flat out for days gone by
No one knows how and why
Lawless it seems, on by they scream

Clear the road
There's no reason why
Stoppin' them don't even try
Lawless it seems - on by they scream

Clear the road
Side by side
In pairs they ride
Across the road, makin' it known
Wherever they go
They go