

# The Beach Boys Lyrics

## “Little Duce Coupe”

Little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

Little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

Well I'm not braggin babe so don't put me down

But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town

When something comes up to me he don't even try

Cause if I had a set of wings man I know she could fly

She's my little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

(my little deuce coupe)

(you don't' know what I got)

Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill

But shell walk a thunderbird like (she's) its standin still

She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored.

She'll do a hundred and forty with the top end floored

She's my little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

(my little deuce coupe)

(you don't know what I got)

She's got a competition clutch with the four on the floor

And she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar

And if that aint enough to make you flip your lid

There's one more thing, I got the pink slip daddy

And comin off the line when the light turns green

Well she blows em outta the water like you never seen

I get pushed out of shape and its hard to steer

When I get rubber in all four gears

She's my little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

(my little deuce coupe)

(you don't know what I got)

She's my little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got

(my little deuce coupe)

(you don't know what I got)

She's my little deuce coupe

You don't know what I got