

SHAGGY, My GMC



By: Susan Overman

Here's my submission to write GMC lyrics to the Beatles Let It Be...

When I'm down and need a vacation,
Shaggy the GMC is there for me
Rumbling sounds of an exhaust leak, my hotrod GMC
Along with the Pacific Cruisers Shaggy is ready for a rally
Shiny green and chrome, my beautiful GMC

My GMC, Shaggy, my GMC,
green shag and green plaid, my GMC

And when the transmission's broken you can call Manny Trannys
There will be many Bros to help, fix my GMC
And if you still have trouble, there is a Black List you can call for help
You will always find someone, to fix my GMC

My GMC, Shaggy, my GMC,
green shag and green plaid, my GMC

And when the air bags won't inflate and the engine starts a knockin'
Just call Cinnabar or Applied and they will get you rockin', my sweet
You may need lots of cash, and expert advice from other owners
A GMC is worth it all, my Shaggy GMC

My GMC, Shaggy, my GMC,
green shag and green plaid, my GMC

My GMC, Shaggy, my GMC,
There can be no other, my GMC