

# Long Black Cadillac

She drives around town and the boys try to follow  
Anywhere she goes no they don't give a damn  
Hair done up and she's lookin' like a model  
Pedal to the metal goin' fast as she can (Keep up)

8 beats to the bar as she flies around the corner  
Steel blue eyes and red lipstick  
Hear the engine roar in a blink she's a goner  
She'll be outta sight now lightenin' quick  
Keep up, slow down, don't pass, it's too fast

(chorus)

She got a turbo boost bangin' out under her hood  
She got the radio blastin', rockin' out Johnny B. Goode  
He's doin' all he can to chase that woman down  
But she's a whole lot to handle and he's flyin' off the track  
A short white girl in a long black cadillac

She ain't got time if she ain't makin' money  
If you want a little, better have some to burn  
You'll catch a lot of flies when you're puttin' out the honey  
Better line up and wait your turn  
Keep up, slow down, don't pass, it's too fast

(repeat chorus)

They parked all alone and they started getting' busy  
Little did they know they were in his sights  
That look in her eye made him feel a little dizzy  
He slammed on the gas and he turned out the lights

She had a turbo boost bangin' out under her hood  
She had the radio blastin', rockin' out Johnny B. Goode  
He did all he can to chase that woman down  
But too much to handle and he flew off the track  
For a short white girl in a long black cadillac

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