

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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