

Grandmaster Flash "Big Black Caddy"

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Hey girl, you need a lift
Ah, ha
I got this big black Caddy outside
To take you wherever you want to go

Oh, really
You wanna see it?
Yeah
Oh what's that

My big black Caddy, Caddy
My big black Caddy, Caddy

Hey girl, you wanna take a little spin
Well just hop on because you can't get in
But just be careful how you
(Sit down)
Or I'll make you
(Get down)

I'll even be your chauffeur and drive you from town to town
You ought to be glad that I let you cum
The only kind of gas I ever use is premium
As we were driving to our destination on a quest

She said, "May I relax on your big head rest?"
Now we listened to her favorite song, relaxed and laid back
As I drove, her to Jersey on my big black Cadillac

My big black Caddy, Caddy
My big black Caddy, Caddy

Now when I'm drivin' down deep dark tunnels on slick wet roads
That's when I put my black Caddy in cruise control
You fellas Caddy's on the side of the road, then go tow it
Because my horn is workin' fine, don't believe me
Come blow it

Not Mercedes, BMW, Porsche or Masarati, it's a big fat stretch
I'm tellin' everybody
(My big black Caddy)
Yo, I know ain't nothing wrong with your hearin'
And I got a strong back that provides the power steering

The fellas all, the ladies all
(Jealous, want it)

You can't get in it but you all can ride on it

My big black Caddy, Caddy
My big black I drives a Caddy, Caddy

A uh, uh, well, it's not the kind of Caddy that runs on gas

It's the kind of Caddy that runs on
(Ass)

The ladies waitin' in line to keep polished and shined
It's designed so they never make one like mine

It's rammed through many towns

Really got around
(Did work, done damage)
And it never broke down

My Cadillac is great, earth's 8th wonder of the world

Take it out my garage and scare the
(Shit out of girls)

It's big, you dig but there no need to panic
'Cause the Caddy's fully loaded and it's aerodynamic

My big black Caddy, Caddy
My big black I drives a Caddy, Caddy

Joy-riding with my Caddy, cold chillin', gettin' loose
When I saw this fly girl who needed a boost
So I dipped into her bumpers with skill and with class
She screamed, "Harder, won't you give me just a little more gas"

Doin' my best so she wouldn't feel inferior
She said, "I like your nice plush vinyl exterior"
She was holdin' on tighter than a figure-four leg lock

This is what she said the first time she saw the jock
Who Johnny Carson, your Caddy's so large
But you can park your Cadillac in my greasy garage

My big black Caddy, Caddy
My big black I drives a Caddy, Caddy

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