Ol' Silk Johnson, cruisin up mighty fine

Got a brand new cadillac.

Buddy comrad Smith, rollin down the line

Got a last year's cadillac.

Johnson said hey smitty boy, what ya thinkin' of my spankin hot cadillac?

Smith just reeled his head back, looked him in the eye, "that's a mighty fine cadillac.

But I'm gonna get me one better. (just you wait and see).

I'mma gonna get me one better. (you can't get the best of me).

I'mma gonna get me one better. (the baddest one around).

I'mma gunna get me one better. ('cause' I got the biggest balls in town).

Remember ol' Khrushchev when he was ridin' high with that sputn ik satellite.

He told us yankee boys, he's gunna fill the skies with them shi ny new satellites.

He said "hey Mr. Eisenhower, watcha think of my sputnik satelli te?"

Ike reeled his head back

Looked him in the eye, that's a mighty fine satellite.

But I'm gonna get me one better. (just you wait and see).

I'mma gonna get me one better. (you can't get the best of me).

I'mma gonna get me one better. (the baddest one around).

I'mma gunna get me one better.('cause' I got the biggest balls in town).

I'm gonna get one better.