

# Big Black Caddy

Grandmaster Flash

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