

# Yuppie Cadillac

Jello Biafra

Cruisin' down the freeway  
Slupin' latte in my BM'er Roadster  
I won for being Sales Rep of the Week

Then it happens again  
S.U.V. damn near killed me  
They made the roads so unsafe  
I bought me one the very next day

Why do I eat up so much gas?  
Why do I cut you off to pass?  
What do I drive like such an ass?  
Because I can!

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But I need my armored luxury tank  
To drive to work and drive home  
Keep my children safe  
As I run down yours  
While I talk on my cell phone

Better you than me,  
Got important places to be  
School, soccer, psychiatrist,  
And then the wine boutique

Why do I flaunt my upper class?  
Hogging two parking spaces  
Why do I act like such an ass?  
No boundaries, man

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Blow them up! Key their hoods!  
Run them out of the neighborhood  
Melt them down for Blue Chip scrap  
War for oil? Draft them!

Got a big hummer with monster tires  
It's the latest craze  
When S.U.V.s are not enough  
To break a traffic jam

Up and over I go  
My terminator crushing cars below  
I'm late for a meeting  
More important than yours  
My Krispy Kremes are getting cold #! \*\*#!

What is it 'bout the Navigator  
Escalade, Suburban, Explorer, Yukons  
That brings out the road-rage macho dick  
In everybody who drives one

Icy curves, slow down  
'Nother pathfinder found it's way to Hell

What a great way to think the herd  
But why should we have to share the road with

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