

Yeah I want to write this song about my Cadillac
Cuz ther're so fuckn' cool
The Nineteen sixties
I dont care if I get Eight miles to the gallon
Caddies are the sh*t
Next one's a sixty one cuz I love fins
Me and all my friends can fit
And shotgun dont mean dick
Cuz every seats first class
Throw in for gas
We'll take it to Vegas
We're ridin' like Elvis a cop in the truck
We got to fill again Down at Rip's
I am proud to be American
When i see the chrome and fins
I think the the wreath and sheild should be on the flag
Caddys are bad ass
I Need to get some more how about a Sixty-four
Cuz I love fins