

Yuppie Cadillac

Melvins

Cruisin' down the freeway
Slupin' latte in my BM'er Roadster
I won for being Sales Rep of the Week
At my now failed dot.com

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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