

# Whose Cadillac Is That?

War

It was a California day  
And we came to play  
Riding smooth and heavy with the touch  
Waiting on the car

Taking time on my digital watch  
Old folks and children  
Stand and looking  
At the sight right in front of their eyes  
All they could say, truly amazed  
Was "whose Cadillac was that floating by?"

They all say  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Everywhere we go  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Up and down the street  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Everyone we meet  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"

Yeah, yeah, yeah woo-hoo  
Ah yeah

Number one from coast to coast  
Everybody they all know our name  
From the neighborhood to Hollywood  
Yeah we're moving in the diamond lane

Low to the ground  
Heavy with sound  
Everything from Blues to Rock  
We stop in at Joe's  
Got some burgers to go  
And cruised all around the block

And the people say  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Everywhere we go  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Up and down the street  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Everyone we meet  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
My, my, my  
Lord

A major intersection  
Holding steady checking  
Traffic moving heavy nine to five  
Red light started blinking  
We just started singing  
As they pulled us over slowly to the side  
They told us to freeze  
And checked our IDs

And we gave 'em all tickets to the show  
Then we said our goodbyes  
Exchanging high fives

And everybody wanted to know  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Up and down the street  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Everyone we meet  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
We saw them scratching their heads  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
And everybody said  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
They got the music loud  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
And stirring up the crowd  
"Whose Cadillac is that?"  
Everywhere we go

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Everywhere we go it's the same old question  
Right