

## MC Thunder

## Electric Callboy

It's almost 6 in the morning  
Rolling out of the club  
No penny left in my pocket  
It went all to the shots  
I'd kill for a burger  
Or a cab to ride home  
I'd like to call my mom  
But where the fuck is my phone

Oh my god, what do my eyes  
Spot there at the parking place?  
Fine curves, good shape, nice rack  
I wanna ride this impressive beauty  
Every night and day  
Burn all the rubbers  
Better get out the way

I'm driving in a Cadillac  
Cadillac  
And I don't wanna give it back  
Give it back  
I'm driving in a Cadillac  
Cadillac  
So fuck that, fuck that  
This is not my Cadillac

It's always time for a burnout  
Waiting at the McDrive  
Gimme 20 chicken nuggets  
And some nudes of your wife  
And the night is my witness  
As I drive into town  
Check my new whip baby  
With the V8 sound

Oh my god, what do my eyes  
Spot there at the parking place  
Fine curves, good shape, nice rack  
I wanna ride this impressive beauty  
Every night and day  
Burn all the rubbers  
Better get out the way

I'm driving in a Cadillac  
Cadillac  
And I don't wanna give it back  
Give it back  
I'm driving in a Cadillac  
Cadillac  
So fuck that, fuck that  
This is not my Cadillac

Like a brave man in tights  
I only take from the rich  
Call me MC Thunder  
MC Thunder

Like a brave man in tights  
I only take from the rich  
Call me MC Thunder  
MC Thunder

Thunder, Thunder, Thunder...  
MC Thunder!

Like a brave man in tights  
I only take from the rich  
Call me MC Thunder  
MC Thunder

Like a brave man in tights  
I only take from the rich  
Call me MC Thunder  
MC Thunder

I'm driving in a Cadillac  
Cadillac  
And I don't wanna give it back  
Give it back  
I'm driving in a Cadillac  
Cadillac  
So fuck that, fuck that  
Now this is my Cadillac