

Black Cadillac

Lightnin' Hopkins

Whooah, Baby
Please come on back
For you've got smething of mine
I'm sure I like this black cadillac in the morning
My black Cadillac in the morning

Yeah, my black cadillac
We've been married for a while
She was sitting in that car 'cos he could sure drive

She said step on it
His face is running
He said I dont know
I dont want to get a ticket

She said step on this thing
She said if this thing don't go
I dont want to ride this cadillac no more

He said well im gonna let the hammer down
If you see a red light
Run over it and get a ticket
'Cos he said, no I ain't gonna get no ticket

If I can make a breathe
That thing was wide open man

My black Cadillac
It left me and I had to sell my sugar in fact

Hit and run alright

Whooah baby
Will you come on back
Got something that I sure don't lack
Yes, its' my black cadillac
My black cadillac in the morning
Yeaah, my black cadillac
With white worn tyres

And this is what she told me
I know your cadillac is
It's really black
I know you got that white on the tyre
But I got a black man on the side
White eyes and white teeth

Oooh, Lightning you can't kiss me
No lightning you can't get me
Well, it's obvious still
Where, oh, where can it be

I stopped in the parking lot
Then I parked in the bus's block
I caught him
But what good would it do

That cadillac wouldn't run for me
And it won't run for you