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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