

I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide

Pat Travers

Well I was rollin down the road in some cold blue steel,
I had a blues man in back, and a beautician at the wheel.
We going downtown in the middle of the night
We laughing and Im jokin and we feelin alright.
Oh Im bad, Im nationwide.
Yes Im bad, Im nationwide.

Easin down the highway in a new cadillac,
I had a fine fox in front, I had three more in the back.
They sportin short dresses, wearin spike-heel shoes,
They smokin lucky strikes, and wearing nylons too.
cause we bad, we nationwide.
Yeah we bad, we nationwide.

Well I was movin down the road in my v-8 ford,
I had a shine on my boots, I had my sideburns lowered.
With my new york brim and my gold tooth displayed,
Nobody give me trouble cause they know I got it made.
Im bad, Im nationwide.
Well Im bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, Im nationwide.