

My Cadillac

Paul Cauthen

Well, I guess you might've heard
I'm a sinner when I drink
I don't care what anybody thinks
Well, I might not see tomorrow
If the Devil has his way backin' up
Headed out, headed out today

Two blocks, pistol, Promised land
Ain't no turning back
We could take my Cadillac, yeah

Well, country stars are coming up
Coming up to me, me, me
Well, ain't no room for all of them
All of them and me

Two blocks, pistol, Promised land
Ain't no turning back
Lone star stakin' runnin', still runnin'
Ain't gonna cut no slack
We could take my Cadillac, yeah

Two blocks, pistol, Promised land
Ain't no turning back, back, back

Oh, we could take my Cadillac, yeah
Oh, we could take my Cadillac, yeah
Oh, we could take my Cadillac, yeah

Well, we can take my Cadillac (We can take your Cadi)
We can take my Cadillac (We can take your Cadi)
We can take my Cadillac (We can take your Cadi)
We can take my Cadillac (We can take your Cadi)

And now ride (Wooh-ooh-ooh!)
Ride (Ride, ride, ride in your Cadillac)
(Ride, ride, ride in your Cadillac)
We could take my Cadillac (We can take your Cadi)
We could take my Cadillac (We can take your Cadi)
Cadillac, my Cadillac, huh!
Uhhh, uhmm, uhmm (Ride) And I love it
We could take my Cadillac, yeah! (Ride) Ha-ha!