

I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide

ZZ Top

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

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