## I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide

## **ZZ** Top

Well, I was rolling 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 I'm joking and we feeling alright Oh, I'm bad, I'm nationwide Yes, I'm bad, I'm nationwideEasing down the highway in a new Cadillac I had a fine fox in front, I had three more in the back They sporting short dresses, wearing spike-heel shoes They smoking Lucky Strikes and wearing nylons too 'Cause we bad, we nationwide Yeah, we bad, we nationwideWell, I was moving 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, I'm nationwide

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