RagTop

The Naddiks

I don't drive no hard top
I don't drive no coupe
I don't drive no compact
There ain't no substituteFor a rag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobileIf I were a rich man
If I were a king
If I were a big star
Lord, I'd trade everything
Yes, I wouldFor a rag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobileI got the top laid back
Got my cool rays on
Now look a-here baby
This cat is long goneLord, how I love those rag tops
And I will until the day I die
I don't want no crown in heaven
Ah, just send me out across the skyIn a rag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobileRag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobile

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