

80s Mercedes

Maren Morris

Oh oh, oh oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh
Still runs good, built to last
Moves like a hula girl on the dash
She ain't made for practicality
Yeah, I guess she's just like me It's Saturday night, about time to go
Got my white leather jacket and a neon soul
Once I turn on the radio I'm ready to roll, roll, ready to roll Feel like a hard-to-get starlet when I'm driving
Turning every head, hell I ain't even trying
Got them Ray-Ban shades pretty in pink
Call me old school but hey I'm a nineties baby
In my eighties Mercedes
I'm a nineties baby
In my eighties Mercedes Oh oh, oh oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh
Pop the top down like a summer dream
She's my teenage time machine
Just keeps getting sweeter with age
She's classic through any decade The sun's in the sky, glitter on the seats
You can try, but the Benz is hard to beat
So, hey, if you want you can ride with me, ride, ride with me Feel like a hard-to-get starlet when I'm driving
Turning every head, hell I ain't even trying
Got them Ray-Ban shades pretty in pink
Call me old school but hey I'm a nineties baby
In my eighties Mercedes
I'm a nineties baby
In my eighties Mercedes Oh oh, oh oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh
It's Saturday night, about time to go
Got my white leather jacket and a neon soul
Once I turn on the radio I'm ready to roll, roll, ready to roll Feel like a hard-to-get starlet when I'm driving
Turning every head hell I ain't even trying
Got them Ray-Ban shades pretty in pink
Call me old school but hey I'm a nineties baby
In my eighties Mercedes
I'm a nineties baby
In my eighties Mercedes Oh oh, oh oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh

Oh oh, oh oh, oh

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>