Beep Beep (Little Nash Rambler) (Carl Cicchetti / Donald Claps)

While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise.
A little Nash Rambler was following me,
About one third my size.

The guy must have wanted to pass me up,
As he kept on tooting his horn.
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

CHORUS:
Beep-beep, beep-beep.. His horn went beep, beep, beep.
I pushed my foot down to the floor, To give the guy the shake.
But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind..
He still had on his brake.
He musta thought his car had more guts,
As he kept on tooting his horn.
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

(Chorus)
Now we were doing a hundred and ten,
This certainly was a race.
For a Rambler to pass a Caddy,
Would be a big disgrace.
The guy must have wanted to pass me up,
As he kept on tooting his horn.
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

(Chorus)
Now we're going a hundred and twenty,
As fast as I could go.
The Rambler pulled along side of me
As if we were going slow.
The fella rolled down his window
And yelled for me to hear..
'Hey buddy how do I get this car,
Outa sec..ond gear?'