Anthrax, Cadillac Rock Box

[Spoken (Dimebag):] Yo G money!

This ciao here ringing you from the fucking Cadillac Rock Box here..

I suspect some mighty fine groovin' on this record here..

And eh.. shit! I have to call you tomorrow..

Alright brother, rock on!

It feel so good to be here
Ass bet broke and I don't care
Yeah, so good to be clear
I can testify
Listen
I can't fake an attraction to it
Magnetic, it pulls so hard
When two powerful forces collide and break down
Inside, and break out at the speed of sound
Locked and loaded I can't hold it

Pick 'em up, set'em up, watch it all go down Oh yeah Driving in my Cadillac Rock Box Rock box..

I am so alive, I learned how to let it go
And on the day that I'll die I'll have no fear
Listen
I can't fake an attraction to it
Magnetic, it pulls so hard
When two powerful forces collide and break down
Inside, and break out at the speed of sound
Locked and loaded I can't hold it

Pick 'em up, set'em up, watch it all go down Oh yeah Driving in my Cadillac Rock Box Rock box.. Stick-'em up, get'em up, drop it and throw down Oh yeah Hangin' in my Cadillac Rock Box Oh yeah!

[Solo]

Pick 'em up, set'em up, watch it all go down Oh yeah Driving in my Cadillac Rock Box Rock box.. Fill-'em up, shoot'em up, sit before you fall down Oh yeah Bury me in my Cadillac Rock Box Rock, rock, box!!!