

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!!!