

So it seems I'm good at nothing, a looser - a bum - or so they say.  
Desperately trying to make my way in life but instead I'm diggin' my grave.  
And when I'm about to succeed I know you'll f\*\*k it all up because that's how it goes.

Then I'll go back diggin' deeper or at least that's what you think,  
But I won't allow you that pleasure, not much left but my pride but it's growing stronger.  
The more you ask the more you get and you're gonna get more than you ever guessed.

And we will see who will be smiling  
When I come down the street in my brand new silver Cadillac...

You should remember the story of that young shepherd  
Who had two thousand pretty biquettes and a goat that he was always beating up.  
One day he woke up and there was a biquette left but the goat had turned to an XXL model.  
(This is a metaphor)

So you'd better start to mark my words:  
The lamb soon will turn to kebab and in the name of Gagnahon I'll become worse than bad.  
I'll gather all your tears and wash my ass inside.  
It's the principle of turning tide, of turning tide.

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When I come down the street in my brand new silver Cadillac...

Cadillac

Cadillac Fleetwood 1959  
Le sommet en matière de voiture automobile  
Un salon roulant au moteur 8 cylindres places en V

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