80s Mercedes

Maren Morris

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 meIt'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 rollFeel 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 heyI'm a 90's baby
In my 80's Mercedes
I'm a 90's baby
In my 80's Mercedes
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 decadeThe suns 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 meFeel 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 heyI'm a 90's baby
In my 80's Mercedes
I'm a 90's baby
In my 80's MercedesIt'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
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 heyI'm a 90's baby
In my 80's Mercedes
I'm a 90's baby
In my 80's Mercedes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/