She's the little old lady from Pasadena  
The little old lady from Pasadena  
(Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go)  
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias  
(Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go)  
But parked in a rickety old garage  
Is a brand new, shiny red Super Stock Dodge  
[Chorus]  
And everybody's saying that there's nobody meaner  
Than the little old lady from Pasadena  
(She drives real fast and she drives real hard)  
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard  
It's the little old lady from Pasadena  
If you see her on the street don't try to choose her  
(Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go)  
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her  
(Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go)  
Well, she's gonna get a ticket now sooner or later  
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator  
[Chorus]  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go  
The guys come to race her for miles around  
But she'll give 'em a length and then she'll shut 'em down  
[Chorus]  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go  
Go, Granny, go, Granny, go Granny go