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