

# **Itty Bitty Betty**

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She drives an '82 LeBaron that's cherry red  
And you can only see her knuckles and the top of her head  
People see her comin' and get out of the way  
Cuz you never know just where that car is going to stray.

She pulls the Chrysler up to a traffic light  
She waits a few seconds till the feeling's right  
She toots on the horn, calls out "1,2,3  
You've all had your turn, and now comes me."

She's a gray-haired biddy who can't hold her car steady,  
So you better watch out for Itty Bitty Betty.

No one knows what her real name is  
Some say Eliza, and some say Liz  
But if there's one thing you don't need to know  
It's that Itty Bitty Betty wears sexy clothes.

You can see the red bomb crawlin' through town  
With 100 cars behind, and 100 angry frowns  
But just try to pass, you'll see why they wait  
As she swerves to the left, just when you think she's going straight.

If you see an old lady driving in her teddy,  
Then you better look out, cuz it's Itty Bitty Betty.

The cops can't arrest her cuz she drives so slow  
And she's never had an accident though everybody knows  
Bout a dozen people who've hit the guard rail  
Tryin' to pass Betty drivin' slow as a snail.

If you see a red LeBaron, then you better get ready  
Cuz you're gonna need your patience behind Itty Bitty Betty.