

# 10,000 Cadillacs, Daddy

I got a rolodex of Cadillacs 10,000  
Motherfuckin' macks rat a tat tat on the tracks  
Go the gats pop pop and they drop crooked cops  
Hear the shots pulling out all the stops  
While collecting mad props gotta ride it like a Caddy  
While your girl calls me daddy gonna party with Bacardi  
Gettin' loose you know we're naughty  
Pass the forty and the blunt I'm not a stuntman  
Look into my eyes and realize I am the one who can flow  
You know these waves as deep as the ocean  
And my cuts with unified were baptised in commotion  
Got this potion called game jumpin' out of my pores  
And if the mind is a weapon then my rhyme is a sword  
So all aboard the soul train these dice that I roll  
Man are comin' up kid I'm the one they call No-Name  
You can't see me in the shadows  
And when it comes to battle I'm Cadillac backed 9,999 prime time  
When we rhyme five dollar dime on the mind  
Make you stop look and listen and you'll still be missing mine  
I'm rollin' with the crown on my hood  
Good wood with a Louisville Slugger motherfucker  
Fuck around say hey batter batter watch a motherfucker splatter  
When I hear your teeth chatter makes this motherfucker madder  
Nigga got more game than Chutes and Ladders  
Had enough so ruff so tuff get your hands against the wall  
I'll call your motherfuckin' bluff now puff some herb  
You look disturbed left you layin' in the curb  
Nigga lost in my verb victimized by my word  
If you bring this you better mean this  
I drop genius at my convenience and your nigga never saw me  
So I know you'll never see this creepers  
Peeps in my click deep in this shit since the day we were born  
And we'll bounce if you trip not down with a stick  
Automatic got a crown on the horn  
Cadillac haters try to fade us motherfuckers  
Got dropped had to say later to the traitors  
Cause that shit had to stop Cleveland's my spot  
Props and peeps beats bump in Jeeps jump in clubs  
10 K's creatin' a name throwin' game showin' love showin'  
Love baby be my Caddy I'll call you Daddy Cadillac Daddy  
Cadillac Catch 22 right through ya  
Booya rest in peace it was nice when I knew ya  
Strictly business don't let it fool ya closed casket  
That shit just blew ya mind away  
Find away bring it all back pack the skills you lack  
Ya need a little focus hocus pocus  
Abracadabra I'll grab you when I choke this microphone  
Al Capone rat a tat tat what's up with that  
That hocus pocus choke this microphone  
Mad Max kickin' ass beyond the Thunderdome  
Sip a cool forty trip while I rip and tear  
Leggo my Eggo like Prego  
We're in there like Energizer goin' goin' gone so long  
Down with U.C. so forth and so on  
I want it want it want it does that mean I can't have it  
Pull a rhyme out of my mind like pulling that rabbit out of a hat  
Ain't that kind of strange the vocal line rearranged  
But the beat didn't change  
Order in the court cooperate for a quarter  
And you oughta realize we ride and bring disorder transporters crossing borders  
Life is short and getting shorter  
Sex and lies and camcorders order a whiskey and a water  
Raise a toast to Bone for bringing it home to the Erie shores  
See the world got shown where you're at

When you are from Cleveland we're breathing and achieving  
We're thuggin' but never thieving  
You were deceiving yourself when you thought we weren't  
Shit I got my click not a clip got a crew not a grip  
10,000 Cadillacs coming stacked and equipped  
This is Cleveland motherfucker this is Cleveland  
This is Cleveland motherfucker this is Cleveland