

# 10,000 Cadillacs, Kickin' Up Dust

Skinny's got the tracks I got the raps my name is wax  
Makin' money by the stacks like 10,000 Cadillacs  
Snappin' necks and cashin' checks  
I wrecks a mic like a Mexican trippin' on tequila  
Better notify your next of kin cold loco like a Cocoa Puff  
Cuckoo for that funky stuff rollin' with some  
Roger cause you know that shit  
So ruff so tuff I'll huff and puff a blunt  
And sink a drink right out that bottle  
10,000 Cadillacs on the motherfuckin' throttle not a goddamn roll model  
You best recognize I'll take a Billy D. any day over St. Ides  
In my pocket there's a Trojan throw on a slow jam  
Some Earth, Wind, and Fire and I'll hit and run  
Until you find the one that makes you realize that your player days are done  
You put the Cadillac in park and let the motherfucker idle  
It's like Skinny said wax is unbridled  
I'm a horse without a saddle like a snake  
I'll shake and rattle always prepared for battle  
I'm a motherfuckin' Cadillac  
Cops are corrupt and kids are kickin' up dust  
And it's about to erupt the world is ready to bust