

# 10,000 Cadillacs, Get Gone

All the player haters trying to block my game  
All those fakers making paper off of my name  
All the babies killing babies on the playground  
All the static on the street you got to stay down  
Run up and test me try to arrest me  
Better have wore a vest P-O-L-I-C-E I see me beatin' the case coppin'  
No please I bought the jury hurry up and catch up what's up  
You know it never lets up and if it gets you down  
Put on the crown now get your heads up  
I got my wing tips don't need a grip to collect my chips  
Forty sip equipped not to trip as I pimp the apocalypse off the rip  
And on the rise see through the messiahs lies  
Got to silence all the cries the destruction and the demise  
We try to make it better make some cheddar make some cheese  
Coming correct we respect T-H-U-G's  
And these are the warriors and poets with a prophecy  
And I love that Bizzy Bone when he says  
That nobody can stop me who shot me  
Am I bleedin' my heart goes out to Cleveland  
10,000 Cadillacs don't know the meanin' of retreatin'  
While you're scared and all alone  
Cadillac crown is on the throne  
Ask somebody if you don't know you betta phone home get gone.  
You know it's hittin' on the one so son put down that gun  
Doesn't look like you're prepared to battle  
And this Cadillac will not run  
I see you lookin' at me stunned my skin has got me shunned  
Not takin' no shorts or leavin' the court 'till my report is done  
So dum ditty dum ditty ditty dum dum  
Your girl is lookin' at me like she's gonna give me some  
All stereotypes aside one nation as we ride 9,999 got my back  
And take my side what's your sign  
Feel the vibe join my tribe expand your mind  
Underlined pimp defined down for mine  
As diamonds shine and I'm 24 karat  
Through skills I will inherit Cadillacs are claimin' Cleveland  
And we ain't prepared to share it  
Get gone.