B.G., Rollin' In My Cadillac

What's happening nigga If you in a club right now I want you to hold your car keys in one hand I don't care which hand and hold your bottle up in the other hand We rolling nigga, I'm rolling like this here, come on Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' When I pull up, I'm in something real wide Five hundred in sealer, 745 Niggaz be booting up, Hoes they wanna ride Only way if thats gonna happen is you jack me off while I drive I'm G'd up, a soldier now, that's gonna be 'til I die Feety gonna hold me down with the tracks you feel and vibe Yeah, I used to get loaded, I got nothing to hide But look at me now, I'm focused, you can tell I try You can even tell the way I lean when I drive It's a new day, new time, I got money on my mind Best cup your hoe, I take it she fine You know she fuck, cum one of a kind I'm a gangsta, I keep it peed on my side I'm a gangsta, if I see it and want it, I buy it Cowards be ego-driven, swallow their pride Either way it go, I'm do me and get mine, I'ma roll Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' I got money now, I ain't hurt nigga You want a verse, I get mad, not work with you If you got street money, then the price different You in the major league, you know you gonna taxed quickly B Gizzle back nigga, the hood still love me Go to the club, me and my dawgs still pop up late Go the mall and these hoes still wanna touch me Can't help it, I'm thuggin', it's just the streets love me It's too late for baby to try to reach out and touch me Judge had to make that bust up my fucking money I was druggin' hard, nigga thought it was funny

Now I think it's funny, I just say I did it, done it Now I'm up and running, Geezy don't forget Nothing fuckin' with Chopper City, this is our year Dawg we settin' rules and we breaking grounds If you real, then you know how we getting down, better roll with me Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' When I was 17, I was considered a grown man Single mom did that, shit ain't turn out bad I was 15 in 95, with a '94 Grand AM Shoulda seen when I got that 19 9 and hit the ave I was sixteen by the time I was 18 Had a fire bird, a lex and some bling bling Doing my thing, living my dream by 19 Came through, Benz Jeep on dubs with TVs Niggaz hated on me, hail these nuts wished that I fall I'm a hell of a hustler, it's in my nature to ball It's a trade I got to get money and stand tall Niggaz who hated yesterday, make 'em hate more tomorrow Fuck all y'all, I'ma do me, do you You want beef, fake beef, fake I'ma be true Every year I'm bustin' heads, pullin' out something new Fucking the game up every time I come through, better roll Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin' Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin' in my Cadillac Rollin', rollin'

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