## B.G., Rolling In My Cadillac

What's up, nigga? If you in a club right now I want you to hold your car keys up in one hand I don't care which hand an' hold your bottle Up in the other hand We rolling nigga, I'm rolling like this here, come on Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling When I pull up, I'm in somethin' real wide Five hundred Insealer, 745 Niggaz be bootin' up, hoes, they wanna ride Only way that's gonna happen, you jack me off while I drive I'm G'd up an' soldier now, that's gonna be 'til I die Speedy gon' hold me down with them tracks you feel an' vibe Yeah, I used to get loaded, I got nothin' 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 that heat on my side I'm a gangsta, If I see it an' want it, I buy it Cowards be ego driven, swallow their pride Either way it go, I'm do me an' get mine, I'ma roll Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling I got money now, I ain't hurt, nigga You want a verse, I get in an' word the work with you If you got street money, then the price different You in the major league, you know you gon' taxed quickly B Gizzle back, nigga, the hood still love me Go to the club, me an' my dawgs still pop up late Go the mall an' these hoes still wan' touch me Can't help it, I'm thuggin' That's just what the streets done me It's too late for Baby to try to reach out an' touch me Judge had to make that bust up my fuckin' money

I was druggin' hard, nigga thought it was funny Now I think it's funny, I just say I did it an' done it But now I'm up an' runnin', Geezy in full gear Nothin' fuckin' with Chopper City, this is our year Dawg, we settin' rules an' we breakin' grounds If you real, then you know how we gettin' down Better roll with me Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling 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 an' hit the ave I was sixteen, by the time I was 18 Had a Firebird, a Lex an' some bling bling Doin' my thing, livin' my dream by 19 Came through, Benz, Jeep on dubs with TV Niggaz hated on me, hell, 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 an' 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 somethin' new Fuckin' the game up every time I come through, better roll Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling in my Cadillac Rolling, rolling