

# David Banner, Cadillac On 22s

(Intro)

Thank You Lord  
It's gon' be aight though (ohh)  
This one's for you, yeah!  
Cadillacs on 22s...22s...22s...  
Pimp my voice and mack these beats...  
Pray to the Lord...  
Mississippi...

(Chorus - repeat 2x)

Cadillacs on 22s  
I ain't did nothing in my life but stayed true  
Pimp my voice and mack these beats and  
Pray to the Lord for these Mississippi streets, hey!

(Verse)

God I know that we pimp  
God I know that we wrong  
God I know I should talk about you mo' in all my songs  
I know these kids are listening  
I know I'm here for a mission  
But it's so hard to get 'em wit 22 rims all glisten  
I know these balls are talking  
Lord I wanna do right  
I tried to fight but these demons they come TO me at night  
Like my momma, my daddy, my girl and now my boys  
I lost Rachele but I guess I still got Dwayne and Roy  
My couzin Sweets, momma Lita and Jason  
Lord I'm praying for swacking my heart is still impatient  
Keep 'em off them drugs, far away from thugs  
He's still my hero but just a shell man of what he was  
Yeah smoking get a buzz, but God I hear Ya calling  
And shit wrong wit balling  
But my soul is just stelly (steadily) falling  
And the sex and the dead, and the other jail  
God I'm stacking my mail but will I end up in Hell?

(Chorus)

(Verse)

Lord they hung Andre Jones  
Lord they hung Reynold Johnson  
Lord I wanna fight back but I'm just so sick of bouncing  
Lord I'm sick of jumping, Lord please just tell me something  
My folks still dumping my music, bumping but I feel nothing  
My heart is stelly pumping  
My heart is stelly breaking  
Sometimes I feel like I'm faking, man  
I'm so sick of taking  
Maybe hell ain't a place meant for us to burn  
Maybe Earth is telling just a place for us to learn  
Bout Yo love, Yo will and grace  
Sometimes I wish I wasn't born in the first place  
Maybe this first base, God knocked the ball up out the park  
So we can come home this world right here is feeling so dark  
Feeling so cold, Lord I'm gettin' so old  
I dunno if I can take this world right here no more  
22 inch rims on the 'Lac  
I guess that was Yo footprint in the sand carrying us on Yo back

(Chorus) (2x)