

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 mamma, my daddy, my girl and now my boys

I lost Rachelle but I guess I still got Dwayne and Roy

My couzin Sweets, mamma 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)