Cadillac Girl

Only Real

[Chorus: Mac Dre]
Ford, Chev, whatever ya got
Don't mean shit, shit ain't hot
Lincoln, Caddy, whatever ya got
Push it man, don't be scared to squat[Dre Dog]
Quick fast in a hurry
Squat bounce drop dirty
Cocaine white tiger white walls
HIt the freeway hard at night y'all
With the keys right there I'm ready to drive
Like a eagle at 12 I'm ready to fly
Pager going off, the cell phones ringin'
Al Green's playin' and I keep singin'
Jeans creased up with the beat up
Now I'm about to go pick this little freak up
Blow L's, make mail, ponytails
Had to compliment her on her fresh done nails
Varoom, motherfucker boom boom
A whole block of green lights, freak zoom zoom
Mario Andretti with Blowjob Betty
Pedal to the metal when your ridin' with the devil
Did just that at In-n-Out Burger
No pickles, no onions, no playin'
Check this out no delayin'
Did a donut right is what I'm sayin' SHIT
Police came, I was on the streets
Smokin' more weed, bumpin' more beats
Puttin' more words in the ear of this freak
Cadillac girl, somethin' I'ma keep, Seville?[Chorus]
Ford, Chev, whatever ya got
Don't mean shit, shit ain't hot
I roll so outta control, windows on tint so I'm not exposed
Lincoln, Caddy, whatever ya got
Push it man, don't be scared to squat
At the HoneyComb Hideout, I'll find out, fishtailing where the hood chickens on the ride out
Ford, Chev, whatever ya got
Don't mean shit, shit ain't hot
Rally Stripes and them DuPont Pipes make you think about striking when they flash them lights
Lincoln, Caddy, whatever ya got

Push it man, don't be scared to squat
Custom fly ride with the perfect paint and the red light in you can't wait to race[Mac Dre]
Cam, lifters, MSD shifters
Three fifty one make the old school swifter
Rap on the trunk, slap in the trunk
Fat four-four in my lap for the funk
Talkin' to a beezy on the phone but can't hear her
Turned down the hook, so I can hear clearer
I hear sireens get nearer
Red and blue lights in my rear view mirror
Pull over, nope nope
With a car full of smoke and trunk full of dope
I hit the gasser, go faster
All you hear is dual exhaust, flowmaster
On a chase, I take 'em, then I shake 'em
A real Cutthoat nigga ain't no fakin'
I shoot, ain't scared to scoot
And shake them one time on a hot pursuit[Chorus]
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