

My Cadillac

Dirty

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

While riding in my Cadillac
What to my surprise Young Shawty I'm the pimp, so you know my game cold
Step out my house, pink gators on my toes
Brush all my teeth 'cause my whole grill gold
Tryna hit tha club before they all close
Hop in the Lac, Fleet wood eight four
Twenty inch G's with tha triple gold spokes
Creep in the door with my pockets on swole
Limp across tha flo like both of my legs brokeSlide to the bar to get me some cold
Got a glass of Thunderbird 'cause I can't stay in mode
Put down my glass and hit tha dance flo
Don't get mad at me boy what you cuffin' my hands for
If I want it I'm a get it ya know how my game go
I sink at his belly I'm pullin' ya main woe
I'm chargin' for this game, I'm givin' you lames yoGotta line these girls up in a soul train row
I hit tha V.I.P. just to get my mind blown
Do I see Mista G he got that fire dro
All tha hataz in tha club what ya rollin' ya eyes fo'
'Cause ya mad I'm pushin' good
And pimped out tha side doorWhile riding in my Cadillac
What to my surprise
While riding in my Cadillac
What to my surpriseNow when I hop off in tha Lac, I swerve tha interstate
Just because I'm cheifin' dro and I'm smugglin' heavy weigh
Keep tha hood bout my G's and break 'em off a K
And sip on Hennessey till I start to hallucinate
Pull my way down tha block 'cause it's more money to make
And plus I got some mo cookie dough I need to bake
But you can buy a bag of mine and I betcha you gonna be straight
'Cause tha soft ain't got no cut and tha wood ain't got no shape'Cause tha fiends run to me whenever they
wanna taste
'Cause they say that mine taste like baked potato and steak

Well excuse me if I done took all yo pay
'Cause I just set up shop and been workin' for one day
You say you wanna rob me, well hell that's a mistake
'Cause I got atomic bombs that cause tha Earth to quakeIt'll open all tha gates and 'cause heaven to shake
It not God man it's me, 'cause I destroyed tha place
All because of this devious busta who tried to hate
When all he had to do was ask, instead he tried to take
So to stop all of that and keep my soul safe
I just hop in my Lac and head tha other wayWhile riding in my Cadillac
What to my surprise
While riding in my Cadillac
What to my surpriseIt's about 2:45 and we at tha red light
Looked in my mirror, and saw some head lights
Now any other time it would be aight
But tha group done checked around when ya on tha west side
Put my foot to tha flo, doin' bout eighty five
Hit Fairview, headed to Riverside
They behind us kinda close, so hell I bust a ride
Ran on tha curb and scrubbed my damn tireMan can't you mash tha gas and dash up out of sight
What ya talkin' bout, I'm doin' a bill five
I could pick up mo speed on a ten speed bike
Oh you tryna joke, you better hope we don't die
Since we ain't packin' gats it seems we gotta fight
When I throw a left, you best to throw a rightPull up in tha cut so they can pass us by
Get down in yo seat and get off tha brake light
They pulled up in tha back and blocked us from behind
He was laughin' so hard it sounded like a crime
He said listen hey Dirty, why you tryna hide
I was just tryna tell ya Cadillac is tightWhile riding in my Cadillac
What to my surprise
While riding in my

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