

# Old School Caddy (feat. KiD CuDi)

## Hit-Boy

(Verse 1: Hit-Boy)

I wish I paid more attention in school sometimes  
But then again, I was thinking of beats and rhymes  
Because of that, I just bought something clean for mom  
And got my favorite girl giving me piece of mind  
That mean brain, I always know my aim  
But when you dream big, these niggas say you insane  
Aint no way that you gonna make it happen  
I know my beats is crazy but I really started rapping  
Back in action, it continues, Im eating whats on the menu  
Any nigga wanna see me, come meet me up at the venue  
Remember to bring your skrilla cause I dont do shit for free  
And if you want a track, get ready to pay a fee  
And if you want to act like syndicated TV  
Old ass nigga, step aside for the new surf swag nigga  
My shit iller, matter of fact my shit killer  
Them niggas clones, Im getting on for being realer(Hook x2)  
Imma get mine til the world dont spin  
Cruising down the block trying to clock my ends  
Old school Caddy or a new school Benz  
Old school Caddy or a new school Benz(Verse 2: Hit-Boy)  
I wish I paid less attention to girls sometimes  
Cause I dunno if she riding for me or the shine  
And I dunno if Im wasting my quality time  
But what I know is Im addicted to bitches thats fly  
Fine linen while Im gripping this wood in my ride  
Wine sipping while Im chilling and feeling the vibe  
Why niggas wanna act like its all a mirage  
Cause if I told you Im the shit then I wouldnt be lying  
Uh, young playa with a skip school swag  
But by the time I turned 20 I was popping tags  
I guess I did the right thing like Spike said  
A pair of Js and a dream, trying to get ahead  
Now Im on a first class trip with a first class bitch  
Getting brain in my seat, I call it air head  
Big things looking small from the Lear jet  
Im waiting at the finish line, you aint there yet(Hook x2)  
Imma get mine til the world dont spin  
Cruising down the block trying to clock my ends

Old school Caddy or a new school Benz  
Old school Caddy or a new school Benz(Verse 3: Kid Cudi)  
Please, wont you tell me who did it  
The illest motherfucker, your friendly neighborhood menace  
Promise Ill be back, its a fact  
That niggas who think that they nice aint gonna shine  
Next to me cause my aura too bright  
Do the fuckers sit on top, Im knocking niggas off  
No we wont knock it off  
Its the price you pay to play hardball, wit wizard niggas  
Forced my hand, now Id love to end these niggas  
But my daughter got a father who is off his fucking rocker  
Known around the globe as a stoner chief rocker  
Range ripper, honest little motherfucker  
In the SLS stuntin like a motherfucker  
I tell the moon dont fail me now  
A nigga getting close to happy, I say  
I tell my mom she raised a hell of a child  
Four kids alone with no daddy  
Real shit(Hook x2)  
Imma get mine til the world dont spin  
Cruising down the block trying to clock my ends  
Old school Caddy or a new school Benz  
Old school Caddy or a new school Benz

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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