

Cadillac Girl

Andre Nickatina and Mac Dre

[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

Hi 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 Cutthroat 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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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
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