

## Rolling In My Cadillac

B.G.

What's happening nigga  
If you in a club right now  
I want you to hold your car keys in one hand  
I don't care which hand and hold your bottle up in the other hand  
We rolling nigga, I'm rolling like this here, Come on

(4x)

Rollin in my cadillac  
Rollin in my cadillac  
Rollin in my cadillac  
Rollin, Rollin, Rollin

When I pull up, I'm in something real wide  
Five Hundred insealer, 745  
Niggaz be booting up, Hoes they wanna ride  
Only way if thats gonna happen is you jack me off while I drive  
I'm G'd Up, A Soldier now, Thats gonna be til I die  
Feety gonna hold me down with the tracks you feel and vibe  
Yeah I used to get loaded, I got nothing to hide  
But look at me now, I'm focused, you can tell I try  
You can even tell the way I lean when I drive  
It's a new day, new time, I got money on my mind  
Best cup your hoe, I take it she fine  
You know she fuck, cum one of a kind  
I'm a gangsta, I keep it peed on my side  
I'm a gangsta, If I see it and want it, I buy it  
Cowards be ego-driven, Swallow their pride  
Either way it go, I'm do me and get mine, I'ma roll

I got money now, I ain't hurt nigga  
You want a verse, I get mad, not work with you  
If you got street money, then the price different  
You in the major league, you know you gonna taxed quickly  
B Gizzle back nigga, the hood still love me  
Go to the club, me and my dawgs still pop up late  
Go the mall and these hoes still wanna touch me  
Can't help it, I'm thuggin, its just the streets love me  
It's too late for Baby to try to reach out and touch me  
Judge had to make that bust up my fucking money  
I was druggin hard, Nigga thought it was funny  
Now I think its funny, I just say I did it, done it  
Now I'm up and running, Geezy don't forget  
Nothing fuckin with Chopper City, this is our year  
Dawg we settin rules and we breaking grounds  
If you real, then you know how we getting down, Better roll with me

When I was 17, I was considered a grown man  
Single mom did that, shit ain't turn out bad  
I was 15 in 95, with a '94 Grand AM  
Shoulda seen when I got that 19 9 and hit the ave  
I was sixteen by the time I was 18  
Had a firebird, a lex and some bling bling  
Doing my thing, living my dream by 19  
Came through, Benz Jeep on dubs with TVs  
Niggaz hated on me, Hail these nuts wished that I fall  
I'm a hell of a hustler, its in my nature to ball  
It's a trade I got to get money and stand tall

Niggaz who hated yesterday, make 'em hate more tomorrow  
Fuck all y'all, I'ma do me, do you  
You want beef, fake beef, fake I'ma be true  
Every year I'm bustin heads, pullin out something new  
Fucking the game up everytime I come through, better roll

[Chorus]