Don't get mad when I kill it on this track again With my crew chillin' out on the ave again Blazin' through, coming through with my Cadillac Old style, chrome grill, seat laid back Palm trees, spring break, and nudity Smokin' trees with my peeps in South Beach Everybody 'round here knows me The crazy local boy with real estate property That's right, I got dough to stack In the land of the sand, every cul de sac From the streets to the clubs, everybody shows love And they like that I'm back like Shaq, son Won't stop cause I'm back at multiplatinum Time for action, not what do y'all say This type of shit happens every day Another day in the sunshine state and I'm

Cruisin' down the street in my six four Chrome shinin', seat laid back For real, you know the drill Drop top Caddillac

I could spend a week laid out in South Beach Ridin' up the ave with my nice dime piece Body's so unique I guess I'm reachin' my peak Gotta be the bling for this pimped out freak FLA resident, I'm floatin' in the bim I might take the bucket while I hide behind ten From Mex to Tex, Tex to Miami Straight laced shell toed, tattooed and crazy I got to get my head sprung, just to get right Or maybe spring to orbit on a full moon night Or fly with the birds on the water by the beach Got to keep my pants saggin', never out of reach Freak momma nah, got my momma back at home Baby you can get, cause I'm flyin' all alone I don't need a crush, got a family that truesin In my zone, Cadillac straight cruisin'

Cruisin' down the street in my six four Chrome shinin', seat laid back For real, you know the drill Drop top Caddillac

I'm rollin'
Down the avenue, see the shorties is scoping
Drop top down feel the breeze of the ocean
Law is right behind me, I don't care 'cause I'm rollin'
See that I'm rollin'
No worries on my mind
See me passin' by and you know that I'm high
With my dime piece in the passenger side
Yeah, you can tell that I'm living the life
By the way that I'm rollin'