

8-Ball & MJG

"Straight Cadillac Pimpin'"

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I'm so cold, I need a coat in the kitchen
I bust two verses, then go into intermission
No way you can provoke my vision
I, don't play I make a hoe pay a commission
Baby, come on you know I wrote compositions
That make niggaz wish they never spoke while they
were spittin'
I'm so ready I'm 'bout to blow from the tension
Like surprise you don't even know what you gettin'

I'm becomin' quick at gettin' slow [Incomprehensible]
Can't throw my position, I flow with persition
Is a must a keep it on the low in addition
To all my weapons and no ammunition
MJG, and I'm so in attention
I see you tryin' to creep me for my dough, why you
trippin'
Yo use a shipwreck nigga when you broke co-mission
Jesse Jackson can't help you with the hope coalition

Well, I'm spendin' loose
Got nothing to lose
Got nothing to prove
It's not easy to do
I got the streets in my pocket
With the hating better stop
Straight Cadillac pimpin'
Young nigga better listen

If I should die, before I wake
Roll me sum up, make sho I'm straight
Make sho my cup feel no react
Make sho my paper come in stacks

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I come through like a mack, truck rumbling streets
Big boy hit tracks straight pummeling beats
Rock hard like coke in a [Incomprehensible]

Pay top dollar for the hot product indeed, yeah
Turn it up and get addicted to it
And have raw music soon as you listen to it
Jump up like a old fat lady at church
Jump back like a uncut thang at work

Mang, hop in and take a ride with a pimp nigga
Fire the green up and let me shoot the shit witcha
Talk slick till I make a chick get the picture
Just a page outta fat boy ghetto adventures
Listen, I'm a titan on the mic
Original, them weak niggaz bite what I write
Oh Lord, we going to get it jumpin' like revival
Survival, straight from my street Bible

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These verses are must rip, don't slip, pimp a bitch
Put on your look, best outfit, get rich
This here, get you out of your seat fo show
Jump up, get crunk like you got the holy ghost

Ay yo, collection plate, be straight, don't hate
Indicate, no shape, no plate
Don't hate, pay away, make a pimp, pockets straight
VISA, check, cash, any city, any state

Deep down, in the country, in the hills, makin' deals
No ex-aggeration, it is what it is
Come on, you ain't never heard shit like this
Two pimps spittin' game right out pu-pils

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Listen to me
Ya don't hear me
Make sure, make sure, ooh yeah
Pass the time
Make sure, yeah yeah, ooh yeah yeah

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