

## Chingy "Cadillac Door"

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Yes, hey yo, what up  
This one for all my homeboys across the world  
Right, been through some shit  
I know you've all had a lot on your mind, man  
Had a lot of struggles you went through in your life  
Keep your head up dirty

I've been through the dirt, been slammed from right to  
left  
I've been hit, been low, been high, I guess  
I'm like a Cadillac door  
(Say what)  
I'm like a Cadillac door  
(Say what)

See the star was born, don't think nobody notice  
Goin' through these trials and tribulations kept me on  
focus  
Tried to do a 9-5 but where's the money?  
Coming to work damn near bumming, people thinkin'  
it's funny  
(Ha, ha)

I'm fed up. plus my homies sellin' crack doin' good  
Now I'm thinking fuck doing it legal, bring it back to the  
hood  
Man it's hell, you see, wasn't no woman there for me  
I ain't got shit but a dream, that's why they chose to  
ignore me

I've been through the dirt, been slammed from right to  
left  
I've been hit, been low, been high, I guess  
I'm like a Cadillac door  
(Say what)  
I'm like a Cadillac door  
(Say what)

I've been through the dirt, been slammed from right to  
left  
But I ain't blowin' up I'm built to ride to death  
I'm like a Cadillac door

(Say what)  
I'm like a Cadillac door  
(Say what)

Hey, now I'm on the block pumping rocks toting blocks  
Grand mama on my head, I'm ducking and dodging  
the cops  
All 'cos I'm trying to make a living  
(Living)  
Consequences of that end up dead or in prison, ain't  
shit given

I done struggled too long not to floss and get on  
I'm a get it with the double if not the microphone  
I'm headstrong plus I'm out for those dead presidents  
And the government ain't doing shit for my residence

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(Say what)

It's been a long time coming  
(Yeah, we struggled)  
It's been a bumpy ride  
(But we gonna make it)  
So these wheels will keep on turning  
(Say what)  
Till the day I die  
(Ride with me for a minute y'all)

It's been a long time coming  
(Yeah, we struggled)  
It's been a bumpy ride  
(But we gonna make it)  
So these wheels will keep on turning  
(Say what)  
Till the day I die  
(Ride with me for a minute y'all)

Now my homies busted and getting shot at it's getting serious  
Plus I'm praying but they breaking down in tears  
See now that I'm on, people think money make you proud  
But I've been struggling trying to come up since I was a child

Who are you to judge me for my sins and what I did wrong?  
I'm trying to live, don't my mama singing a sad song?  
They say look out for your family and so I try to shurr  
Look, Tommy, I miss you but I'll see you when I get thurr

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Hey, I'm dedicating this song to everybody  
That lost a loved one to the people in 9-11  
Hurricane Katrina, all the folks that lost folks that they care about  
And if you down yourself, you got somebody that's down  
You tryin' to bring they spirits up, this for y'all, man

I know you can relate to my pain  
So just feel your boy Ching-a-ling  
Man I do this for all y'all

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