

Cadillac Moon "Hydro"

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You know how me and Whookid roll 20 inches on a 600 2002 Benzo Windows limo tinted, chiefin' that straight hydro G'd up gettin' ben'ed BG a straight thug nigga Bout whatever you bout and then some don't give a fuck nigga Be in the club gettin love dog Gimme my Henn' in a bottle don't try to play me wit no cup dog

Choppa City hit the scene visious Get in the way of these killers I guarantee your gon' get

Seventeen through your fucking fitted Your suspect right here, B. Gizzle did it It's goin' down this rip here And I ain't takin no short I want all ??? And on the real dog smoke something, blow something Here go the 'gar won'tcha roll something

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon' c'mon There I go, it's hot kizzle Look...look...

I just, pop my collar and tell a bitch holla And smoke mega pounds of that bubba clot fire I came on fire, until the day I die all black the attire Watch dudes who wire, we smoke on Cali dro Them Choppa City niggas'll show you how to flip a Cali ho

And if you got a problem I'm the problem solver Get full of that torture, block a headshot from a revolver

I don't like feminine cops, they get mad when I pass Black nigga in a cinnamon drop Smoke more weed than timberland trees I be redder than fox, and if you front I leave you wetter than mops

Go by the rules of the mob bitch, you either rule or roll Bricks I got, they was shipped and sold Choppa City in ya area, get cha, bury ya

I pump some lead in ya, blawka blawka blawka

Look, no sticks no seeds, that's what I need Break it down, cut it stuff it flip it light it and puff it And don't go to far, puff it and pass This ain't that trash that you get in them bags Nigga smokin' that hood shit, don't know bout that good shit

HYDRO is the reason why I'm lettin' my eyes low The reason why I ride slow, fucked up with no where to go

Why I don't even step foot in the place if I can't blow my dro

Keep that dirt in your grass, you niggas hurtin' your cash

That bullshit ain't even worth the ash I gotta choke every time I hit it

And my eyes gotta water up every time I take a toke from it

The God gettin' blunted, and when the tint roll down That underwater smoke creepin' out comin' from it And if you thinkin' bout smokin' lil girl You might as well go fuckin' smoke you a 'gar Don't fuck around nigga

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