

## **They Might Be Giants**

### **"Poverlous"**

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[Caddillac Tah]

Lets go....Yo, yeah

Uh, uh, uh-huh

Another one

[Chorus: Caddillac Tah]

All of my niggaz R-I-D-E

For the love of the dough, we be

Never lovin them ho's, See see

How the gangstas roll

Pimps and Poverlous

R-I-D-E

For the love of the dough, we be

Never lovin them ho's, See see

How the gangstas roll

Pimps and Poverlous

[Verse 1]

Yo, soon as the weather get hot

Pull out the garage with the cl6 drop

Bottles of bub, in the club

The chris pop, rollin it up that sticky cali bud

One stop hit me wit the owner I'm ready to go

Mommy hollerin I'm hollerin the is fedy low

oh you ain't know, Double D get it aquinted for free

And I'm holdin chips like I won the lottery

That little ghetto boy comin straight out of poverty

And probally, one of the illest niggaz that ever did it

And definately one from the gutter who spit it and lived  
it

I, came from the bottom straight to the top

And in the astin drop mixin hash with pot

Rollin cash in knots, cuz we bubblin baby

And lovin the way we, spit the ism crushin your lady

Pimpin em crazy, cuz man ain't nothin to it

So watch how we do it, gutterness it's Poverlous

[Chorus: Caddillac Tah]

All of my niggaz R-I-D-E

For the love of the dough, we be

Never lovin them ho's, See see

How the gangstas roll  
Pimps and Poverlous  
R-I-D-E  
For the love of the dough, we be  
Never lovin them ho's, See see  
How the gangstas roll  
Pimps and Poverlous

[Caddillac Tah]

Yeah, yo  
Catch me in the zone, when I'm duff duff chrome  
and never demone dro and remy shots to the dome  
I spit it for the pimps, hustlas, killers who are prone  
To violence, but still they move in the silence and all  
alone  
But no co d's, see a rich nigga can afford to blow  
cheese  
While the youngins strugglin takin jewels from o.g's  
It's poverty at it's best  
We on the cover tryin to stumble to master the cheddar  
chest, we  
R-I-D-E, For murda I-N-C so nigga try you die (Ha)  
Half you rap catz ain't swing crack packs  
I went to school with the 32 in my knapsack  
And will hit ya, nigga you ain't no killer  
You got a vivid imagination and know how to draw a  
good picture  
So pay homage, when you see I promise  
We toat lines which makes us hard to hit  
This shit is Poverlous

[Chorus: Caddillac Tah]

All of my niggaz R-I-D-E  
For the love of the dough, we be  
Never lovin them ho's, See see  
How the gangstas roll  
Pimps and Poverlous  
R-I-D-E  
For the love of the dough, we be  
Never lovin them ho's, See see  
How the gangstas roll  
Pimps and Poverlous

[Caddillac Tah]

Yeah, uh  
If you get doe, and holdin stacks  
Salute my gangstas, holla back  
Mommies if you want we got wood  
We keep it gutter in the hood  
I've never been one to front our style  
But when shit pop off I pop off rounds

So if you alive nigga, ready to rise nigga  
You gotta know this, it's Poverlous

[Chorus: Caddillac Tah]  
All of my niggaz R-I-D-E  
For the love of the dough, we be  
Never lovin them ho's, See see  
How the gangstas roll  
Pimps and Poverlous  
R-I-D-E  
For the love of the dough, we be  
Never lovin them ho's, See see  
How the gangstas roll  
Pimps and Poverlous

[Caddillac Tah]  
Uh, yeah  
You say marvolous we say Poverlous  
Straight gangsta and all gully in the hood  
This is how we do it nigga  
Murda, murda

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