

Caddillah Tah

"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 sti

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