

Caddy Music (feat. Devin the Dude)

Slim Thug

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Thugga

Sound like some Snoop shit

We making some Thug shit

I'm one deep in that 'lac laid back, cruising

Came a long way from that north side of Houston

I'd never know one day I'd make it out of this trap

Or that I'd get rich off of making up a rap

Momma watching TV, brother cooking crack

Sister 14 and pregnant and that's facts

All my life and shoot and said night

But instead of being scared, I'm trying see the fight

We used to it cause everyday they do it

Momma thinking we dead, about to lose it

Always been a boss, never took orders

Good thing I like my other partners, I was smarter

When they was getting locked up, I'm grinding more harder

Half on the block, the other half on recorders

And who knew one day folks would use it

To ride and get high to, it's that cadillac music

It's the Cadillac music

And I hope that you can use it

If you don't have a Fleetwood

You can jam it in your Hooptie

Put it in and just ride, ride, ride

Put it in and just ride, ride, ride Now this is the type of shit you have a slight lean when you ride
to

Especially if you got some tight weed like I do

Cadillac creeping with the fresh brown leather

Old school simply cause the shit sound better

Seventies, just leave them be

You feeling the vibe - Ah Ah Stayin' Alive

Ohio player type shit, sugar pudding

Scooping up fine freaks fuck wuggah woofin

And I'm looking for a spot where I can chill and whatnot

When they ain't tripping on me smoking on the kill that I've got

And that's every club parking lot here that's jumping

I roll up, say hold up, bitch, stop bumping and get in

Take a spin with your boy in the Caddy

Guess I'm just a player, not a pimp, I'm not your daddy

Just a nigga that'll put some dick in ya

And I know that you can use it while you're listening to Cadillac music [Verse: Dre Day...ride,

ride, ride

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>