

## Boxframe Cadillac

Freddie Gibbs

Maybe it's that... maybe it's that... maybe it's that  
Dro that I'm smokin got me rollin, slow motion  
I'm blowin' dough that's so potent, got a nigga coughin and cho  
kin  
I'm in that... Boxframe cadillac, swervin off the exit ramp  
Split my swisha with my thumb, rolling hydroponic plants

I got the bass bangin, window cracked  
Breakin down a reefer sack  
Big money grip with an ounce of that piff and a fo-  
fifth in my lap  
I'm in that boxframe cadillac, swervin off the exit ramp  
Split my swisha with my thumb nigga roll that hydroponic plant  
Pine the 'gnac, mix it with the red bull, take another pull of  
this dodey  
This endo, roll up that window  
If you see me rollin in I'm smokin, guarantee, fire weed  
Not a stick, not a seed, pack of blunts all I need  
I'm about to get sent up I don't give no fuck man I'm all about  
gettin fried  
I don't know how they do it where you reside  
GI niggas smoke and ride  
So if you with it, catch a contact  
Non smokers fall back, we can chit-chat  
I'd rather be in, gone in the 'llac

Yo I've been smokin since a youngin  
Coppin halves and quarter onions  
Peach optimo, fillin it with that leafy green stuffin  
And my nigga he used to smoke one with me after practice  
Fuckin batches, cuttin classes and constantly dumpin ashes  
And I miss my dude, wishin I could still be with my dude  
I'd give it all up to get him back I swear to God  
All the money, cars and this pencil juice  
Yeah I smoke that G-5 blaze  
Just to ease the stress and pain  
Mama think I'm strange  
Maryjane put alot of evil thoughts in my brain  
Alotta times man I be on that murda shit  
Hit me with the spinach if you got a problem with it you can te  
ll that to my burner bitch  
Please don't make me act a fool  
Tryna keep my cool  
But my head, missing screws  
So you know it ain't no doubt I'm a straight jab out  
Like I ain't got shit to lose