

## Cadillacs & Chevys

Jarren Benton

Yeah

Roc N Mayne what up man  
What we gone do on this shit right here  
I'mma come up with a fly ass hook  
I really ain't gone say shit on the verses  
Still leave these sucka ass niggas in Hearses  
By the way, I finally sucked my own dick  
Leggo!

Snap

Live from my grandmama's basement  
Camp Crystal Lake, muthafucker I'm Jason  
Illuminati membership card, Free Mason  
Naw literally free my homeboy Mason  
Freebasing, be patient, that's what they telling me  
Party for my nigga, Eddie, just beat a felony  
That be that good shit, my nigga Dizzy mailing me  
Lean got a nigga on cruz like Penelope  
Need therapy, stressed, don't worry me  
Big dick Benton, AKA, Ron Jeremy  
When you give me brains, handle my dick carefully  
Who the fuck care to be the loser, bitch marry me  
Suit & Tie shit like Timberlake  
I fuck you and then I put your dead body in a lake  
Eliminate, disintegrate, sipping on gin and lemonade  
Bitch I been a renegade, way before Em and Jay  
Whores sick of hearing 'bout Jarren like Kevin Gates  
I put a wack rapper on a dinner plate  
I penetrate a nigga with ninja blade  
I'm 7: 30 whipping in a 10 to 8  
I'll be there in a minute bitch you finna wait  
Lil' Debbie nigga, yeah we getting cake  
Drunk driver whipping on the interstate  
My girl say her period is really late  
I got a home abortion kit, we finna get it straight  
Just kidding bitch, good news, that's great!  
I hope the president don't bring the fucking AK  
My shit wasn't in the stores anyway  
And that's ice cubes, fuck niggas like you!

Some of my niggas sell dope  
Some of my niggas, they broke  
Some of my niggas smoke weed  
Some of my niggas snort coke  
Some of my niggas, they made it  
Some of my niggas they won't  
Regardless y'all my niggas, we gone roll  
Just like Cadillacs and Chevys

Cadillacs & Chevys (Yeah!) x7

Snap

Yeah, they say I sound like Eminem  
Mr. 3K, yall ain't a fan of him  
Your hoes swing from my balls like a pendulum

If you don't like 'em my nigga get rid of them!  
Gon' get to killing them  
I'll help ya hide the bodies, I ain't feeling them  
I'm high like helium  
I'm trying to gross one billion, my kicks reptilian  
I'm tryna fuck Christina Milli-an!  
Or Millian, phenomenon, I ain't tripping I'll even fuck Chaka Khan  
With nothing but a stocking on, y'all niggas ain't eating like Ramadan  
You ain't bussin' not even with a hundred guns  
Fuck a fat bitch for a honey bun  
I'll fuck a nerd down at Comic-Con  
Never know the kind of shit that I be on  
You be hanging with the mighty kong (faggot)  
I be strangling the microphone, I used to play the xylophone  
Macaulay Culkin bitch yeah I brought along  
Yeah bitch I'm in the zone, yeah bitch I'm blowing strong  
I'm tryna get it like I'm Puffy Combs  
I'm tryna fuck and then she going home  
Top gun, welcome to the danger zone  
I'll stomp a niggas teeth out with Wranglers on  
Pussy ass nigga, gon' get your hating on  
And if you know the words bitch then sing-a-long!