

## Day In The Life (Cadillac Doors)

Mannie Fresh

This is a day in the life  
See I make big money, and I fuck niggas wives  
And I only skate twenty-fo's  
Young pimpin still slammin them Chevrolet doors  
This is a day in the life  
See I make big money, and I fuck niggas wives  
And I only skate twenty-fo's  
Young pimpin still slammin them Cadillac doors

Got my old school Chevelle, and it's ruby and brown  
And the car make that "vroom-vroom, schrrrr" sound  
When I pass by ya place, they say "turn down the bass"  
But I keep on turnin it up  
I know ya don't like me, talkin about 'cha wan' fight me  
Jump brave dame, show me what's up  
Movin on to some other thangs, I just want some chicken wangs  
With a lil' barbecue sauce  
Say my money young honey, what the fuck, is you a dummy?  
Shit, actin like yo ass is the boss  
That sign say McDonalds, not Mac'Kims  
Actin like you're shy, with them dirty ass Tim's  
Move over, Range Rover  
I'm comin in this bitch much colder  
In a chromed-out, shagged-down Escalade  
Bass turned up, sittin peanut-butter suede

I'm thirty-five years old, and I'm filthy rich  
And by the way dude, I been fuckin ya bitch  
And I got her buck-naked, ridin up in the Vette  
And every time she see me, young pussy get wet  
You might love your baby-momma, but I like her a lot  
For real though dude, you ain't got what I got  
And that lil' girl buddy, she look like Wayne  
Maybe you should think about changin a name  
I got another story, let me tell ya how it go  
'Bout a football nigga, that was fuckin my ho  
He was hangin with the tramp, like day and night  
But what dude don't know, is that I'm fuckin his wife  
And by the way mistaaaa, I even fucked ya sistaaaa  
I got 'cha momma fucked up, payin all of my bills  
And your grandmother bought me some spinnin wheels

I stay sharp from my head, to my belt, to my toes  
Call me "Rubber-Band Man" cause I keep bank rolls (Damn)  
These rookie view, but don't attempt this at home  
Unless ya paint super-wet, and ya rims fully grown  
A lot of y'all niggas say I shine to much  
Weeellll, kiss my ass, y'all can suck my fuckin nuts  
Got lil' chrome jets, with livin room sets  
And every time I pass, your baby-momma turn her neck  
When I come through, bitches go "ohhhhhh"  
Niggas go "whooo you", nigga I'm a show you  
I'm sharpest that 'cha ever seen, pimpin stay super-clean  
Shoes to the pants, to the shirt do me on the scene  
Five-million dead white boys in the bank  
And the check that the Williams brothers gave me is blank  
Got five-million nigga, put away for the fam'

And five-million comin, nigga shit got-damn!

[Hook]