

## Carroll Bruce

### "Hoo Ride"

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You know The Luniz(yeah mean, yeah!)  
Don't fuck with those guys man  
Because they have this certain way of killing people

(Verse 1: Yukmouth)

Oh no, I think I see the po-po, but how  
I'm outtie five thou wit my coke and a smile  
Cause now, the cops will beat yo ass for no reason  
Hopped in my shit, hit the strip, cause it's bitch season  
You know SUMMER, SUMMER, SUMMER TIME  
Nigga be like love potion number nine  
Espacilly after summer school, ho's wanna cruise to the house  
Whip it out, bumpin some of Dru's hits  
Cause that shit that she had was real  
Perved off the purple head dank, so you know the deal  
She gave it up smooth,  
Fucked her to, "I Never Had A Love Like This"before the old school  
Stephanie Mills, bitch let's go, we chill  
Big flop, sideways out the parkin lot on three wheels  
Downing 40's non stop, leavin fools  
Dropped her off, didn't want her number  
Cause the cock wasn't on cool  
Went to the mall so I could get me these, K-Swiss  
Seen my nigga Will&Chris; parked at Mickey D's  
But as I see, four thick pretty ho's  
Jockin Will&Chris; cause they be on show video's  
Didn't even trip, cause a bitch thought I was large  
Gave me a flyer, to a pool party off Mountain boulevard  
I said, wassup my nigga C wanna go?  
He said park that shit and hop yo ass in the benzo  
We went to get the crew but Ted&Ali; saw us  
Now we on our way up they're wit eight other baller's  
We walkin, smokin fatty's, skee thought we had a work  
With the back to back caddy's  
Throw up the sign, now it's all good  
All hoodrat's jockin on our dicks, so you know that the????  
We ridin out for some pussy, the bitch I fucked this afternoon

Told some men I raped her, how could she?  
The nigga musta been her folks but  
He's walkin 'round talkin shit, so I guess he wanna a  
low cut  
But my crew couldn't wait  
Meech&C&H started slammin hella nigga's threw da  
wooden gate  
Kevy-Kev, and Will, was firin up bomb, wit my nigga's  
from the 6-5 Ville  
Still, it's goin on, Dru and Tank in the corner gettin  
blunted  
Niggas gettin the ass beat wit technique twelve  
hundred's  
Cause in the(record skips), Oakland niggas don't play  
Somebody from the Rollin 20's sprayed a AK  
Cause ain't nothin but a G thang baby  
Bitches hoppin out the pool wit G-strings  
Runnin like crazy  
Asses wiggling, didn't see no gentlemen  
But I seen Dino pull the chopper out his pendelton  
Numskull and Black Donnie was snatchin bitches  
swinsuits off  
Wit Rappin Ronny, Asani, and Ant Banks pulled up on  
the set  
Before I could speak, buff ass meaks  
Had swamped them nigga's on they necks  
Fuck gettin smoked, I got ghost wit superside  
I think a few died, because of that hoo ride

(Verse 2: Numskull)

As usual, full of liquour, don't even give a fuck  
Spotted a hoochie, but really don't know if she wanna  
give it up  
She was all that, fuckable for certain  
And if she got a nigga then what he don't know won't  
hurt him  
She said her man was a playa hata  
I started thinkin bout banks, but the pussy was on stank  
She steady givin me actions, so what  
Then i'm got some patna's wit me, so hey do you have  
some cuzzards  
She laughed it off, but i'm serious  
I got no answer, but I know it's cool, cause she curious  
I'm steady watchin my back, cause I don't trust a ho  
For as I know, but I still wanna fuck though  
So i'm loughin, lookin for her nigga  
She wanted to get drunk, and took a swig of my malt  
liquour  
First, she was actin sneaky  
The crazy H was in her system and she started gettin  
freaky

Her nigga seen what was happenin, he was gettin  
jealous  
He was ready to swap, so he called his fella's  
Dru Down had seen that nigga swearin up  
He called Yuk, and C, so I think it's about fair enough  
I heard some knuckle's crack, nigga's got boggled,  
black  
The only thing I see is nigga's gettin stumbled back  
They gettin stomped to a pulp  
Seen some fool lookin like Shelton and choked his ass  
wit a????  
Yukmouth was drop kickin nigga's like SPLINTER  
When it was done, I seen hella nigga's injured  
You betta think 'fore you step cause we high  
Leavin busta's for dead, cause of that hoo ride

(Verse 3: Dru Down)

I had to checkmate this nigga  
Listen to the trigger go bang, I seen my patna him  
slangin thangs  
I mean dogs, so I said wassup y'all  
They didn't know what was up so I coughed up my guts  
somethin fat  
Somethin put that heat in that ass  
I'ma make that ass fast, I'ma make that ass dash(goin  
down)  
I said get off my folks black, and take that and this  
And 'fore I spect wit my???bitch  
Brotha's bein sucka's in the nine-trey, leadin to the  
nine-fo'  
Gettin information from ho's  
And as you know, that's a no-no, in the East "O"  
Listenin to a bitch, startin shit, you got to go  
The girls got yo head bent  
I'm tellin you to check you bitch because the bitch fear  
But now the nigga started actin high-powered  
But I can see if yo ass had some dollar's  
He let the ho get his into a bucket  
Meech mopped that ass, he peeped the flash, and said  
fuck it  
You know it's on, kicks to the dome  
But I still can't see how that muthafucka made it home  
We made sure he touched everything from the inside  
to the outside  
Cause it's a hoo ride

(Dru Down)

Yeah, Luni muthafuckin tunes in the house  
Nine-fo, Nine-three

