

4th25 "I Ride"

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We riding for every fallin' soldier out here
ya'll memory will never be forgotten

Chorus

I ride for these niggaz
I die for these niggaz
6,000 miles away
im takin fire with these niggaz so
yall wanna fuck around
we can fuck around to
don't getm round 1
fuckem gettem round 2
everybody's targets now
don't make us have to target you
fallen soldiers live forever
we'll never remember you

V1

Look here,

this is for them soldiers
that's not gon make it home
so we go red in yall memory
shootem dead in yall memory

engage em point blank in they face
in yall memory
cause for we leave best believe
these iraq's will remember me

cause we are not fuckin around here
we don't get much sleep
when we on the block all night
exchanging bullets for peace

and once we start pullin these triggers
we don't stop
till the whole block leaks
till its not a live body in the streets

somebody should a toldem

soldiers don't know how to die easy
and we are fittin to get you back
for them families that's now grieving

so it el be a whole lot a fuckers
in return that stop breathin
they should a laid down
we wouldn't a had to killem when we seeum

but they don't learn so quick
so we keep havin to teachem

that the hungrier they get
the more death we gon feedem

until its over we aint got no problem
with more bodies
that's just how we get down
for them soldiers that served proudly

chorus

v2

they trying to see my body in the streets partner
but that's not happenin
so for every bullet in my direction
im throwin 30 back at em

and when the crew serves start poppin off
its no more questions
these fuckers is meetin allah
in a matter of seconds fuckem

losin my patience
maybe I've been here too long
but yall is fittin to pay me back
for those soldiers not goin home

seen too many of us wounded
I wont be the next one
So the only Arabic im speakins
Getting spoke thru this gun

Yall don't understand nothing else
And yall aint tryng to talk neither
You trying to win
And you only score when a soldier stops breathin

Only rules out this mofucker
Don't get caught sleepin
And when somethins poppin of

Them triggers you got squeezem

Cause they wanna see me gone

But I am not leavin

And at times

I exercise this finger for no reason

Keep these other mofuckers bleedin

Rather them than me

And god willing you fuckers

Gon meetem before me

Chorus

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