

50/50 Twin

"We Gon Ride"

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Intro: (Master P)

Yeah nigga, don't let this rap shit fool ya
I just like to play the backfield... but ya know what
We even mo' dangerous wit' money... We like the
Taliban nigga
The New No Limit is an army and we gonna ride til' we
die

[Chorus x2]: Krazy

Y'all niggas wanna hate on me (on me)
My soldiers time to die for me (for me)
Hold ya guns to the sky (sky)
The New No Limit we gon' ride (ride)

[Verse 1]: Choppa

I'm like a fiend when he's cracked out beggin' for
mercy
On my knees, baby Jesus, please don't hurt me
All the lies I done took in this world of mine
Snortin' coke, feelin' like I'm walkin' through time
Open my casket at my funeral, I see my face
I'm like Richard Prior, wonderin' why, I had to be based
It's all a dream but I still, I can feel the bullets
Lookin' at this young nigga that had the nuts to pull it
No remorse, for me, I can feel a head wound
The room is cold, in there, I can see my tomb
I see my son and my daughter and they cryin' with
tears
Heaven or Hell, a real nigga don't show no fear

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2]: Master P

To my niggas in the pent. I feel your pain
And to my niggas in the street we still strapped and
chained
Middle fingers up to New Orleans
I hope C and Mac get a motherfuckin' pardon
I'm on the block thuggin' with my niggas gettin' paper
I don't give a fuck about you hoes or you haters
CP3 is what a nigga fuckin' rep G

Double X-L y'all hoes don't wanna test me
Cuz I ride wit' my niggas, I roll wit' killas
I'm a thug 'til I die, smoke weed, make scrillas
(UGGH!!)
It's The New No Limit we gon' scream it
Nigga don't say it if you don't fuckin' mean it
Cuz I'm a thug, my daddy he's a thug
My son gon' be a thug, and I'ma die a thug

[Chorus x2]

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