## 4th Avenue Jones ''I Ride''

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## 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 saoldiers 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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