

## Azucar Moreno

### "C-K Ride"

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[LIL' STRETCH]

What's that? A little funky shit  
Ah, yeah  
Oh yeah, check it out  
Ah yeah

[LIL' STRETCH]

I'm comin' straight from the Five nigga  
A young nigga is ?live? I'm high  
Till this present meaning I'm fucked that I showed up  
Strapped with the 44, niggas know I got mine  
Stretch with a Gauge, Polly-B with the Tec-9  
Not to long ago Crabs try to test us  
Talkin' that dumb shit tryin' to get the best of us  
But when I ain't havin' it  
Not takin' that bullshit  
Cause you'll get a 44 bullet on your shiznit  
It's not first time, won't be the last time  
Niggas all on mine cause I'm from the Five-Line  
I'm gonna roll cause nigga it's my time  
Peace to the homies from the Four and the Duece-Nine  
So motherfuckers give me my props  
And if you don't  
My .9 is gon' pop-pop  
Leavin' suckers flat back on their ass, G  
It's in hells where I'm livin' if you ask me  
I give a fuck my nigga about dissin' them  
Cause already I'm a product of the system

[BLOODY MARY]

Bickin' it back being bool  
Yeah, that's what my homie said  
Rollin' down by the boulevard finna bust a C-K  
That's a U-turn now we on Bradfield  
Hope you ain't a Crab  
That wants to get his cap peeled  
Bloody Mary as you know  
Is a Blood lover  
Cause Crip gangs too busy killin' up each other  
Throwin' up the B, C-K  
About to bail

Water snakes givin' up this Crabby-ass smell  
Really - silly - busta, no jokin'  
Play with Piru and get your fuckin' jaw broken  
Pump your brakes fool, true flue I ain't havin' it  
Look at the true 'Ru sportin' a Bulls jacket  
Bloody Mary is on the mic and I'm flamed up  
Redrum murder you before you came up  
When you see me in red  
Tell me: "what's up Blood?"  
Don't even trip or slip dumb Crip  
For 'Rus I got love

[BLOODY MARY & LIL' STRETCH]

" Hey, hey Stretch, Blood...  
C'mon, c'mon to ?Marvins? to put in some work on  
these Crabs over here in Piru  
Hey, fuck them niggas, what about the Kelly Mark-ass  
niggas?  
Oh yeah, right  
We get their punk-ass too  
Yeah, hey baby check this out, you roll  
I'm servin' the motherfuckers "

[C-K]

Check this out, Kiki Loco  
Bangin' ain't joke so let me laugh  
You sounded like a bitch with your non rappin' ass  
I saw you wearin that dirty clothes to match your dirty  
hood  
And fuck that Filthy Bag who claimin' Lynwood  
Yeah, Greedy-G  
You sounded like a ?? geek  
Your sorry mumble mouth motherfucker off-beat  
Let me say I wreck shop like cops and wreckin' niggas  
up  
I'm rubbin' your girl, the pussy is good but she's a fat  
slut  
Yep, it's all been Harlem, like you said  
Yeah, the Brims and the Twenties leave a nigga dead  
Wearin them - bhakis red low and burgundy Chucks  
And if I catch you slippin' in my hood wearin' flue you  
gettin' fucked up  
By your true 'Ru nigga named C-K  
Rick' get back, Rick' get ruled every single week day  
And I can't stand Rickets 'cause they're scary  
They could take a hairy dick and lick Bloody Mary

[RED RAG]

The Penalty for killin I'll pay the cost  
I'ma ride C-K till the wheels fall off  
You 'Hard Time Bustas' what the fuckin' you work?

Niggas call you 'Nappy Heads' while I zip on my  
sweatshirt  
I got .9 holes to lay 'Tramps' on my sacks  
I play the 'Cheese Toast', 'Bubble Gum' in my backpack  
Ain't no way out when your casket is closed  
You're gettin' rolled on by a Crenshaw Mafioso  
I hate to being bothered cause you ?snitchin' for deep?  
Ripping 'Snot Guns' in half cause I got big beef  
Keep ridin' and duckin' and hidin' from the Four  
Down to, down to, down to catch hoe  
When I catch you slippin' here's your reminder  
Red Rag is a C-K Rider

[BLOODY MARY & LIL' STRETCH]

" Damn, damn, them fools got served  
And we served them motherfuckers (Blood Gang -  
Blood Gang)  
Fuck that motherfuckin' ?? a.k.a. fuck ???  
Fuck the Crabs, I know I got beef to a tramp hood  
motherfuckers  
WEST/SIDE INGLEWOOD AVENUE PIRU GANG, hood  
AVENUE PIRU EAST/SIDE-motherfuckin'-BOUNTY  
HUNTERS (Fuck Crabs)  
WEIRDOS GANGSTA BLOOD  
AVENUE motherfuckin' ??  
Mad Loko, Big Wack motherfucker (right)  
My motherfuckin' nigga Jugghead (right)  
My motherfuckin' homeboy Big Dee from EAST/SIDE ??  
motherfuckin' ELM  
(All the time)  
Rowdy motherfuckin' Lok  
Yeah, we in this motherfuckin' G-Ride (Blood Gang)  
Spook Dogg, my nigga Nutt (Blood Gang)  
All you gangsta-ass niggas  
My homeboy Rampage  
My homeboy Lil' motherfuckin' Pac  
Lil' motherfuckin' Bolo, big brother Stretch Dogg, what  
up fool!?  
You niggas is real mothefuckin' gangstas  
And we ain't FUCKIN with these Crab niggas in the Nine-  
Tramp  
Yeah, we buckin' their ass out  
Yeah  
I gotta give a whole shot-outs to them motherfuckin'  
BOMPTON PIRU niggas  
My homeboy mothefuckin' Tom Bomb... "

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