

## **Beverly Knight**

### **"Ride With Us"**

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Firing Squad nigga  
Firing Squad!  
Uh, First Family  
Top notch nigga  
BD, uh

[Billy Danze]  
I used to have so much confidence in myself  
But now my game is changed and my pain's been felt  
My hand's been dealt, but it was a missed deal  
And words won't express the way a man William feel  
I came up with them thugs, I grew up in that mud  
Got my hands covered in blood, to stay above  
The world (to see a better day)  
Please my children need, and I can't find a fuckin way  
What can I say, I'ma stressed ghetto soldier  
I'm shell shocked from a back block off Saratoga  
Remember what I told ya, I'm thirsty now  
In fact I feel like everybody's out to hurt me now  
Roll wit me now, am I the only cat that never see the  
M slash O dash P on your TV and the  
Industry keep fucking wit me  
So I brought my cousins wit me  
>From now on they gon be thuggin wit me  
Eyes and ears nigga, blunts and beers nigga  
For months and years it been Blood, Sweat and Tears  
Nigga, raise your metal for Firing Squad royalty  
First Family, royalty, holla!

CHORUS 2X: Fame and Bill Danze  
How many niggas plan to ride wit us (ride wit us)  
How many niggas came to die wit us (die wit us)  
Pop shots nigga, we don't give a fuck  
Buck, buck, buck, buck, buck !! Ha Ha!

[Lil Fame]  
This is only the beginning, you aint know one was  
comin  
Stand face to me, no more runnin  
Back from hell, the dramatic, automatic  
Rap track flippin acrobatic

Yo we been in this game for damn near a whole  
decade  
To the death, til the Firng Squad, cop the next tape  
Brownsville slugger, knucka up in the house  
Had a rumble with the Grim Reaper, knuckled it out  
This aint for you big willies, this is for my small paws  
Thuggin, wit guns in they draws  
Go against the grain, break all laws  
And keep a bitch wit him, wit drugs in her bra  
Brooklyn, brainiest, blast  
Aint nothing changed since that nigga been past  
Sound, pound, make you wanna bark  
Specialized by Firing Squad, the underdogs, c'mon!

CHORUS 2X

[Billy Danze]  
(It's the Firing Squad assassins)  
Ghetto blatin  
Operation ran by your man toucan dance for thug  
fashion  
(Criminal passion) Top of the line  
It's unnecessary, buries, but we still manage to shine  
(Take a life son) Fuck that!  
You know the verdict your only a soldier duke but don't  
get murdered  
You heard I was, raised with the elements  
It's William, and if you feel him then don't fuck with my  
intelligence  
I'm from the Ville, (that's home)  
I holds my own being that my father's reflection have  
connected and roam

[Lil Fame]  
Blow 'em and check 'em wit chrome, have ya heard of  
me  
I heard you wanna hit me, split me, murder me  
So I, regulate, designate, demonstrate  
Blow back you fools wit tools, set 'em straight  
What you want nigga, hah, what it's gon be  
I'ma be leavin you leakin with clip in the palmy  
I'ma son of a gun, a automatic 4 5th  
Gun shots let off for my dogs, leave your boy stiff  
Ghetto warfare, heavy metal warfare  
Play a part 'fore you fuck around and start a war here  
(We bust back) Collapse, I'm rated R  
Bringin it real strong cuz you niggas still gon hit me pa  
Y'all want me, come find me motherfucker

CHORUS 2X

heh heh, how many niggas  
Ride wit us  
Can you ride  
Firing Squad nigga  
Yeah! Wit us!  
First Family, murder  
Top notch nigga  
You know the rules of the motherfucking game  
C'mon!

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