## Cascades "Jump in My Ride"

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[DTTX]

West Coast liven

Killin' in the streets for g's

Home of the drive by's

Cops, the chicken's and palm trees

Keep it real with skrill

The cash keep it comin'

Doing a little somethin'

Somethin' we ain't frontin'

My money, my bitch, my car, my crib

Settin' no limits to the thing's we did

Drop a jewel watch it shine

Homey I got it grine

Peace to all my dawgs who walkin' the main line

Hit a switch and it's on

Liven is kind of fedy

The loot is comin' steady

Break bread cause we ready

What the quarter you know I gotta make it for sho'

My money, my cash, my skrill we Low Pro

And I wanna frost with the ice and cash

And I wanna flash in the ride I mash

And I wanna pocket the ports the big face

And I wanna em to state to call my own place

Come on

[Chorus: Bizz (DTTX)]
Jump in my ride tonight

Cause we just rollin'

(My money, my cash, my skrilla

You know we gonna grind big weights

Like big killas and I)

Let's spend this cash tonight

Cause we just rollin'

(My money, my cash, my skilla

You know we gonna grind big weights

Like big killas and I)

[Royal T]

I mash on heaters and my big Navigator

Born at the Lakers when it's time to get paper Freaks and palm trees Chevy's and chrome key's Blowing the chronic trees Bottles of Don P You know how it is when I slide through Not a baller in town that parlay like I do Call me Mr. Ruffels cause I'm all about my chips 45 on my hip, in case the suckas wanna trip You know I spit game like a sports commentator Sippin' decory's candy paint one in Jamaica Royal T, off the heezy for cheezy Don P free's me tryna please me In a rag top, 6-4 Impala Chill swalla cause you know I got the dollar My Navi', my fool, my Lex, my Ice My Platinum, my world, my doe, my life and I

## [Chorus]

## [DTTX]

We chillin' at the spot getting paid It came in everyday We land up in the shade Counting money we made It's got a limit, no matter where we go We build for big things cause we flash for sho' My money, my house, my car, my trick No matter what happens I'ma still stay rich And I'm with Royal T, we ride for Low Pro We in it to keep it crackin' and out to make doe See my pocket rome, touch down I'm in the zone If it's on, then it's on the money make you a dome Fast cash, stash, flo the E Class More wet than crystal, no need We have to ask where your player pass Is your game on tip is smooth as sip Soak up like (?) was everyday Stackin' chips in every way We some heavy weights And everyday is like a holiday

## [Chorus]

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