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Beart Guy "We Gonna Ride"

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[Chamillionaire: "Tip down like that sometimes baby, know what I'm talkin' 'bout"?] (Talking 'Bout?)

[Big Moe Inserts]

-Ayayo, it's the Big Humvy, Hummer-Hummer -I don' took a pint to the head like, I don'-I don' took a pint to the head like

[Rasaq]

Yo, Aoww!, Color Change nigga (yeah)
It's Rasaq boy (Color Change is a Army nigga)
We...
Ay put ya deuce up in the air like this here

[Hook: Rasaq]

We gon' ride, forever stuntin' while the pops roll glow WhooaWhooaWhoa!
We gon' buy, cuz real ballers eat at PoppaDo's

[Verse 1: Rasaq]

I got, donut glaze on the do' of my caddy Rollin' on candy, nigga I spend dough in Miami I got bad red-bones that I won't show to my family Cuz if you show her to the poll, she gon' show you them panties

Talkin' down on the south, niggaz must be absurb
We been rappin' hard, but we just gettin' heard
Plenty years in the game that's a goddamn shame
Now everybody wanna talk with a southern slang
Them boys up North (North), them boys from the West
(From the West)

They tell me not to plex, but I'ma get it off my chest How you gon' act like the south don't shine Nigga we the hardest, my ad-libs gon' co-sign The niggaz talk with purpose, while I'm holdin' my nuts (Even niggaz that ain't us), wanna sound like us Okay, Okay if you say we ain't got no lyrics Gotta verse for you hoe ass niggaz, I know you wanna hear it

Hit em' up, get em' up, spit em' up
style I'm finna switch it up
Diamonds finna glisten up
Yall niggaz better listen up
Flip em' up, rip em' up
gotta AK to shoot yo kitchen up
Leave ya family twitchin' up
Shell catchers I don't got to pick em' up
Nah, I'ma stop, it ain't all about the skills
Down here all that matters is, how much you real
I'ma give it to you straight like poppin' a pill
Before the south gotta deal, been swangin' big wheels

[Verse 2: Chamillionaire]

Flippin' Benz, bubble-lens, feed ya tank a number 10 If ya pimpin', her and friends, I ain't trippin' get ya ins If ya been, in the pen', pop this in and lift ya chin Tat skin, get some ins, and throw some glitter in ya grin

Man, once again, but this dank off in the wind If you don't smoke, then that's for them, put some drank off in ya chin

Remember back about 10, majors wouldn't let us in Servin' school is a lifestyle, but they treat it like it's a trend

Man, they like "Koopa tell me where the hell you been"
Man, I been dealin' with family, and takin' care of Ben
Franklin, ain't the end, I was here when it begin
See if ya ridin' Davin rims, celebrate by lettin' em' spin
I bought some new ones in, to replace the older rims
What type of rims? that depends is it the truck, the
bike, or van

Had to hop out, and stop my spinners on the rims My alarm kept detecting motion pokin' out of them Man, I'm just sayin', yall know Koopa don't be playin' I'm just sayin', I be layin' with the flat TV's displayin' Sometimes I feel like grippin', sometimes I'm tippin' Niggaz in the streets tryin' to find out if it's written Haha..Yo, Chamillitary man!

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