

# Chamillionaire "We Gonna Ride"

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## "We Gonna Ride"

(feat. Rasaan)

*[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

*[Rasaan]*

Yo, Aoww!, Color Change nigga (yeah)

It's Rasaan boy (Color Change is a Army nigga)

We...

Ay put ya deuce up in the air like this here

*[Hook: Rasaan]*

We gon' ride, forever stuntin' while the pops roll glow  
WhooaWhooaWhoa!

We gon' buy, cuz real ballers eat at PoppaDo's

*[Verse 1: Rasaan]*

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 absurd

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 "Koopas 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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