

## **Che Fu**

### **"Who Down to Ride"**

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[Master P]

Told y'all I was gon' let them niggaz run that beef shit  
til I get tired of it

Then I'ma put them motherfuckers to sleep - you got  
them extra heaters nigga?

Let's go ride

[D.I.G.]

Who the fuck, that is, on the side of me

Yo who the fuck, that is, down to get high with me

Yo who the fuck, that is, down to ride with me

Yo who the fuck, that is, down to die with me

Yo who the fuck, that is, on the side of me

Yo who the fuck, that is, down to get high with me

Yo who the fuck, that is, down to ride with me

Yo who the fuck, that is, down to die with me

[Master P]

I'm feelin sick, I done swallowed a fuckin rock

I ain't even runnin, here comes the cops

I got my soldier gear on, and I'm motherfuckin ready

You Nightmare on Elm Street, you Jason and I'm

Freddy

We got a job to do, then it's a motherfuckin lick

Fifty G's on his ass, then it's a motherfuckin split

Me and my homies gon' smoke and when we get done  
we gon' get blunted

And after we handle our business, we gonna chase  
after some honies

Nobody fuckin move, nobody get hurt

Don't make me put your face on a motherfuckin shirt

I'm from the 3rd Ward, where we all crack skulls

And we don't give a fuck cause we all toss broads

Now if you snitchin, then they gon' find you in a ditch

But if you bitchin, then they gon' find you with some  
dick

Nigga we Uptown, where the lights don't shine

But with the pistol, and this chrome, watch yo' ass get  
blind

by these youngster that I hang with, I mean these

niggaz I sang with  
We all soldiers for life nigga, we on some gang shit

[D.I.G.]

Who the fuck, that is, on the side of me  
Yo who the fuck, that is, down to get high with me  
Yo who the fuck, that is, down to ride with me  
Yo who the fuck, that is, down to die with me

A maniac killer, I'm the nigga quick to rip it up  
So buck and get fucked stuck like Chuck bitch, now that  
ass is out of luck  
I'm from the ruts of the city strictly ghetto born  
Swoll up hard so you haters best be gone  
Or he gone like that, I'm tragic on your street  
I got what it take to get the glock that knock you off  
your fuckin feet  
I be the terror in the dark just like a thief  
Releasin the beast, be deceased, all increase, uhh  
T-E-C, N-I-N-E, relieves to any problem  
I got the fuckin cop killers nigga you can't dodge em  
Like a mirage I'm the nigga you think you be seein  
I'm leavin em stinkin I'm leavin em invisible even up  
when they dreamin  
You don't where I went, or how this nigga gon' be on  
that ass  
and blast, gimme the mic, I'ma show you what I mean  
froggy fat  
But clean as a mouth full of Listerine  
Unseen supreme the king, indisputable  
Inflictin pain, even my name is immutable  
My game is beautiful, fuck with me and I'll murder you

Who the fuck, that is, on the side of me  
Yo who the fuck, that is, down to get high with me  
Yo who the fuck, that is, down to ride with me  
Yo who the fuck, that is, down to die with me

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