

Cisco Kid "DMV Ridaz"

Visit "[DMV Ridaz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A yo TY... What up big homie... I know you resting in the
clouds and shit... but Ima need
You on this one... ready to ride on these niggaz
Like it's 98... DMV Ridaz... let's go

Now I'm back to the music
I live 4 the beat inside inside beat inside
Now I'm back to the music
I live 4 the beat inside inside beat inside

Oh that southside
Do that gangsta walk
And that whole uptown
Yo got that gangsta talk
CT-CTU keep that gangsta lean
Over there Georgia Ave.
Keep a Mfn' swagg so mean

Verse 1

DMV know we ride attitude be like what
Choppa city keep them gangstas
And a 45 right under gut
Or better yet off to the side
Like a entre' split get back
Fore a nigga Flip like Saunders
Send shot rat-a-tat-tat-tat
C to the K to the 3 yup
Got a little fetish for the steel
Listen to the track little Homie
Aint gotta ask How do I Feel
Or better yet how do it feel
When a Mfer' glide thru the night
Sippn' on juice and Svedka
Feelin' kinda like I'm Michael Knight
But this here aint no series
Like Memphis against L.A.
Gotta keep a bag of that what-what
Puff-puff thru the night thru the day
All day all day we ride
Like Kells and the rest of the boys
Where Mfers' stay on that Hood shit
And grip-grip-grip-grip them toys

Chorus

DMV we ride and you know stay high
If you feel the words I say then
Throw yo hands in the sky
(YUP) what up 4th Street
(YUP) what up to the whole Benning Road
(YUP) Shouts to them uptown soldiers
(YUP) 3rd world yo keep them 4's
This be that Ryda music
Go-on light you a roll up Moe
Inhale let it ease that tension
Throw it up to the beat like whoa
(YUP) What up Cap Hieghts
(YUP) What up to the whole Walker Mill
(YUP) Shouts to them Lench Mobb gangstas
(YUP) You know Woodland keep it real

Oh that southside

Do that gangsta walk
And that whole uptown
Yo got that gangsta talk
CT-CTU keep that gangsta lean
Over there Georgia Ave.
Keep a Mfn' swagg so mean

Verse 2

And tho I walk in the shadow of death
I fear not a thing more like yo what's next
Sorta like crowe in the cinema stage
Glide about like Wesley in role of him Blade
Vision it out like Stevie in mind
Live every single line that I rhyme
Time to approach like Marv city sin
Being it death DMV get it in
Nigga from the Valley attack wit the K
So I plan it out in 24 day
Bitch had mask so I see face not
Thinkin' I ride thru his hood and just pop
And maybe I pop an acquaintance so he
Hopefully mad come searching and see
But that not the case them talkin' me out
So that murder demon I'm tossn em out
Or better yet cast him away like Hanks
So to my 4th sibilin I gotta say thanks
Cause I was bout to ride
And toss shot like Dwight
Like Victory say turn night to the light
Now a nigga back to the music escape
Lucifers trap like Bape to an Ape
I fit wit the track Kid live in the rhyme

Like Lauper 84 ride time after time

Chorus

DMV we ride and you know stay high
If you feel the words I say then
Throw yo hands in the sky
(YUP) what up Wahler Place
(YUP) what up to the whole Kentland
(YUP) Shouts to them 640 gangstas
(YUP) Garfield they don't give a damn
This be that Ryda music
Go-on light you a roll up Moe
Inhale let it ease that tension
Throw it up to the beat like whoa
(YUP) What up Norfolk
(YUP) What up to the whole V.A.
(YUP) Shouts to them Fairfax mobstas
(YUP) And them ghetto niggaz out in Del-Ray

Oh that southside
Do that gangsta walk
And that whole uptown
Yo got that gangsta talk
CT-CTU keep that gangsta lean
Over there Georgia Ave.
Keep a Mfn' swagg so mean

3rd Verse

Glide thru the street like Drexler
Now let me take a ride like Dre'
Back in the summer like 05
A nigga used to live Big K
Grab me a pint of the Henny
Exit out thru the trick door
Take me a sip 4 the coke mixed
Damn a nigga back then living raw
Member back summer 05
Life Kinda like them in Iraq
Had more trials than a dope boy
And my tribulations stack-stack-stack
But either way I made it out HELLO
Like my name Shaty Lo in the GHETTO
When a nigga stressed yo I hit the liquor store
Ask for me a grape Cigarello
Now a nigga stay on the grind
Ultimate paper I chase
Nigga want drama I play Castor Troy
Yes I will change that face
Now I'm back to the music
I live for the beat inside
For the DMV like song Ace Hood

And Tre' songs Mfer I ride

Chorus

DMV we ride and you know stay high
If you feel the words I say then
Throw yo hands in the sky
(YUP) what up Sursum Cordas
(YUP) what up to the whole P.G.
(YUP) Shouts to them Kaywood rydaz
(YUP) And Columbia Hieghts DC
This be that Ryda music
Go-on light you a roll up Moe
Inhale let it ease that tension
Throw it up to the beat like whoa
(YUP) What up Fiermont
(YUP) What up to the whole Southside
(YUP) Shouts to them Greenbelt hustlas
(YUP) For the DMV we ride

Outro

Yo... I swear I love this Mfn' city
So much so that I said I would never
Leave to break as an artist... and niggaz
Told me I was dillusional and shit... but
You know GOD blessed me wit the ability
To see what's on the horizon... so I could
See where DC was headed but... but... dillusional Tho?...
punk Mfers...

Visit [Cisco Kid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.