

## Dischange

### "Ready 2 Ride"

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{Crunchy Black (DJ Paul) talking:}  
hey yo wassup DJ man  
(wassup?)  
man you won't believe the shit that happen to me last  
night man  
(what?)  
know I'm riding down the street man  
nigga came and just stuck me for my shit man  
(what?)  
yeah dawg  
(man fuck them hoes dawg I'm on my way over there  
don't talk no more we on these hotlines)  
aight  
(Imma handle that)

{DJ Paul (Crunchy Black)}  
I'm loading up these Lugers  
thugs ready to ride  
my boys ready to ride  
these bitches ready to hide  
I'm loading up my Lugers  
thugs ready to ride  
my boys ready to ride  
these bitches ready to hide  
I'm down with these G's (the night before)  
and they down to roll (the night begins)  
my G's down to roll (what happen to others)  
my G's outta control (what happen to my friends)  
I'm down with these V's (the night before)  
and they down to roll (the night begins)  
my V's down to roll (what happen to others)  
my V's outta control (what happen to my friends)

{DJ Paul}  
There's nothing that you hoes can do  
I been through much harder niggas  
drop fools  
like seafood off in water niggas  
I been pulling triggers  
busting since the quest nigga  
2 dope Cutlass driving put something in ya chest nigga

these boys think they in the clear  
just let a nigga speak something say something  
(jump) sing something nigga  
I got ten thousand dollars on your death nigga  
ain't no deal bitch I'm deeper offering wealth nigga  
any nigga that get this boy head  
call up Hypnotize office  
and let me know this nigga dead  
I don't care if you fedz I don't care if you police  
you wanna make this green make this nigga rest in  
peace  
I ain't playing bitch I'm down with a klan  
I'm down with a klan called the motherfucking Killa Klan  
Scan and Mack Prophet Posse gonna react  
thugs from the Southside put something in his hat (if-i-  
nite)

{DJ Paul (Crunchy Black)}

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{Crunchy Black}

it's my goal my goal in this fucking bitch  
now nigga gone die if he already tried shit  
try shit die bitch die bitch  
in a ditch is where your motherfucking body's at  
you and that fucking bitch for plotting shit  
yall done plot up on the wrong motherfucking click  
we claiming 6-6-6 in this motherfucking bitch  
and now yall got us loading up some shit  
kicking in some doors pushing on some floors  
and now you got us looking for your ass boy  
its hard for me to be a MC in this game  
its hard for me to understand I fuck with pain  
its hard for me to picture how it was  
in my eyes I picture nothing but blood  
and blood my love on the pavement

oh lord I think they might mistake it

{DJ Paul}

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my boys ready to ride  
these bitches ready to hide

{Crunchy Black}

the night before  
the night begins  
what happen to others  
what happen to my friends (x2)

{Koopsta Knicca}

it's a murder man serve hurt a man  
do him in quick drop his corpse in a can  
broken hand Satanic techniques creep  
sweep him off his feet commence to boxing that bitch  
so say you wanna rumble with the rough Koopsta  
slugs bust sluts for the Mafia (Mafia Mafia ya)  
duck from my clutch fore your blood kicks quick  
pimp shit never miss if me shoot that bitch  
mentally insane there's no hoe up in my brain  
you may say that I'm deranged when I blow out your  
brains  
mane I ain't playing don't test this bitch  
shit I walk between the spaces of the morning and the  
darkeness  
ripped up chopped down the yellow sick road  
cause a hoe choked bust nose kill a hoe  
so hear the little drummer beat  
switch here to lose it  
preachers in the noose Satanic cartoons fool

{DJ Paul}

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and they down to roll  
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I'm down with these V's  
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