Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver ''Let Me Ride''

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Artist: Dr. Dre featuring Snoop Doggy Dogg, Dat Nigga Daz, Jewell Intro: Jewell

Uh no, ride with me, ooh babe Uh no, ride with me, oh yeah So many people wanna ride with me Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me And if you're down to ride with me 'cause you're rollin with the Row

Verse One: Dr. Dre, Snoop Doggy Dogg

Creepin down the back street on Deez I got my Glock cocked 'cause niggas want these Now soon as I said it Seems I got sweated By some nigga with a Tek 9 Tryin ta take mine Ya wanna make noise, make noise I make a phone call my niggas comin like the Gotti boys Bodies bein found on Greenleaf With their fuckin heads cut off Motherfucker I'm Dre So listen to the play-by-play Day-by-day Rollin in my '4 with sixteen switches And got sounds for the bitches Clockin all the riches Got the hollow points for the snitches So would you just walk on by 'cause I'm too hard to lift And no this ain't Aerosmith It's the motherfuckin D-R-E From the CPT On a rhymin spree A straight G Hop back as I pop my top ya trip I let the hollow points commence to POP POP POP Yeah

'cause if it don't stop I have to put my shit in reverse Go back and take another stop 'cause I'm

Rollin down the motherfuckin backstreets Wit my drink and my cup and my strap in my lap, see Ain't nothin but the G Funk, bumpin in my ???? Hell yeah

[Dre] With all the niggas sayin

Chorus: Jewell

So many people wanna ride with me Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me (Hell yeah) And if you're down to ride with me 'cause you're rollin with the Row! (with all the niggas sayin) So many people wanna ride with me Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me (Hell yeah) And if you're down to ride with me 'cause you're rollin with the Row!

Verse Two: Dre, Snoop

Just another motherfuckin day for Dre So I begin like this No medallions, dreadlocks, or black fists It's just that gangster glare With gangsta raps That gangsta shit Makes a gang of snaps Uhh, word to the motherfuckin streets And word to these hyped ass lyrics and dope beats That I hit ya with That I get ya with As I groove in my '4 on Deez Hittin the switches Bitches relax while I get my proper swerve on Bumpin like a motherfucker ready to get my serve on But before I hit the dope spot I gotta get the chronic, the Remy Martin and my soda pop Now I'm smellin like indo-nesia Bus stop full of fly bitches and skeezers 'cause my '4 on hit Pancake front and back, side to side And all that shit So when I crawl I comes correct Now, if your bitch in my shit, it's your bitch you check

nigga Now let the Chevrolet slide As I dip a nigga trip to the south side Yeah

Right back up in you it's the D-R-E Witta ounce as we bounce thru the CPT Diamond in the back, gators on the wheels This is strictly for my bitches, now we're hittin in switches Niggas gettin jealous 'cause hos be on our dick But Dre don't give a fuck and I don't give a shit So the '4 won't blow Stoppin by the spot to get some indo

[Dre] With all the motherfuckin bitches sayin

Chorus: Jewell

So many people wanna ride with me Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me (Hell yeah) And if you're down to ride with me 'cause you're rollin with the Row! (with all the motherfuckin bitches sayin) So many people wanna ride with me (check this out) Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me (No hell yeah!) And if you're down to ride with me 'cause you're rollin with the Row!

Verse Three: Dat Nigga Daz

It's like Long Beach, Compton, LA and Wotts I come thru beatin down your block wit a million-plus watts

I burn double peelout, check it out, it's me now It's young Daz from the pad, homie, watch me skee'd out

I'm on a mission to mission with tha time for the streets Me and my homeboys clownin we be bouncin to the beat

I come thru rattlin and shakin plus I break down walls Me and my doggs ain't breakin no law

Put the ???? in the verse, took a sip for the thirst Swervin by the curb while blazin the 'erb, nickel bird She got my sounds, the way I floss throughout the town Me and my partners from the Row, partners from the Pound

Big Style, Joe Coomey and Snoop, Nate and Kurupt Tray Deee, Technique, BadAss and Doggystyle Put it work, day and night, night and day, but any day (hell yeah) You come around the way you won't live the next day Check it out!

Chorus: Jewell

So many people wanna ride with me (with everybody sayin) Bumpin thru the streets gettin high with me And if you're down to ride with me (hell yeah) 'cause you're rollin with the Row! So many people wanna ride with me (Yeah) And if you're down to ride with me 'cause you're rollin with the Row! (you wanna ride?)

Outro: Dre, (Daz)

I said swing down sweet chariot stop and, (what? what?) let me ride ('cause you're rollin with the Row!) Swing down (word) sweet chariot stop and, let me ride Swing down sweet chariot stop and, let me ride Swing down sweet chariot stop and, let me ride Yeah ha ha Yeah (check it out), you wanna ride with me Uh, wit everybody sayin (Wit all my niggas with the humps and the bumps in the truck) (They keep on fuckin with niggas rollin down) Uh (What you want?) Knowl'msayin? (Come on let me ride, come on nigga let me ride) Uh uh, (Feelin good like ya should) ass (Homie what you're doin) Grass (When you're up to no good) A gas (doin what you're feelin, let me ride) Nobody rides free (let me ride) Hell yeah (Doin what you're feelin, ya cold chillin) (Doin what you want, top billin) (Motherfucker) Knowhutl'msayin? (let'cha ride) huh huh huh huh (I let'cha ride) yeah, you wanna ride?

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