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Eminem "We Ride For Shady"

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[Obie Trice]

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We run this shit, fo-five on the hip Been ridin' for Shady....

[Cashis]

Cashis 'n' O, Shady Records The dream team...

[Verse 1] [Cashis]

Sittin' in the back of the, all gray Accura Gun to the passenger, for acting tough Scatter wheel in the passin, Harder than assasin Plus I'm on the draw-down, guick as fuck, Last move 'fore I give all street shit up Put a nigga in the ground, face down, feet up This nigga here tried to cuff me for my Re-Up When I went to his crib he called police up Now you on your way to being pimp paplega For sending messages through bitches like, 'You gon' see us' Shady! Cash, king of the dope-fiends, plus Can move a square mile by blocks 'till I'm creamed up Take the bullet out of Obie head, put it in my pistol and use it As ammunition on the niggas that hit, fam I got to war on the regular, man Cause I'm part of the dream team, you a regular man Force rap, I don't see no competitors, and You see things like me, when my metal run hand I'm a state case boy with a federal plan And huntin' them beats, beatin' the shit out skinheads I'm the spirit of a G, bringin' lyrics to the street I'm Cashis, a real dope boy on the beat Slumped in the seat, tucked, clutchin' the heat Basically, you niggas can't fuck with me

[Chorus][Cashis]

We run this shit, fo'-five on the hip,

'Bout to ride for Shady Y'all niggas ain't hard, y'all niggas ain't real Y'all niggas ain't crazy Bring it on if you want, you don't know the homicides That I've done lately We run this shit, fo'-five on the hip 'Bout to ride for Shady

[Verse 2] [Obie Trice]

Yeah, Trice is back on the Alchy track With Cashis, capitalising on this mic, in fact We fuckin' with the captain of rap, my nigga with the Nike cap Keep the cottonoid in quite exact So I'm luring you cats into the second class act Where maturing's the number uno asset, as yet Who's the pastor, driver, O. Trice The flow to die for and death blow survive I echo through your external vibe With internal experiences I've acquired I'm probably the most honest Hip-Hopper alive A victim, depicting images from my own eyes Never livin' through holmes, why Homie got his own set of stand-up cahoonas, stand-up guy It's Cashis, O. Tri', rappers we blow by This is as accurate as the masses will have it, no lie (nigga!)

[Chorus] [Obie Trice]

[Chorus] [Cashis]

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