

Foxy Brown

"Ride"

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Let's get it hype, nigga
Let's get it crump
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Pass me them swisher sweets, let's get it crump
If a nigga disrespect me I'mma prove my shit and
dump
Blast rhymes like I pump, turn your belly to jelly
Veteran MC, I don't think you rookies is ready

Three hundred and fifty pounds of pressure to deal wit
I run with suave, always packin' something to kill with
Feel this bitch, when I get rich I'mma still hustle
Go down in history, paper taller then Bill Russel

Kilo flows, I got 'em hid in the basement
Choppin' boys up, on some puttin' it in they face shit
Eightball, F A T M A C K, known for layin' it down
And doin' shit the playa way

Callabo's of the dough ain't no secret
Space age pimpin' means I don't do free shit
Time waits for no one, it ain't gon' wait for me
Yours truly, signed Eightball and MJG

All my hard core niggas, what you wanna do?
My real thug ass niggas, what you wanna do?
All my money makin' bitches if you ride with me
I'mma pimp 'til I die and I'mma ride for free

Now where them real bitches at?
Where them real bitches at?
Where they at, where they at
Where they at, huh?

And where my buck niggas at?
Where my buck niggas at?
Where they at, where they at
Where they at? Come on

I ain't new to this, damn nice bitch that's true to this
Money ain't never been a thing to me

Always stack my dough, holla back
Ass fat, thighs thick, titties perfect

Inhale the cheese from here to Tel Aviv
Y'all know it, shit, I don't bluff and no dough?
I dont fuck 'em, fuck, I'mma fake for?
Make mine's, I'mma take yours

'Cuz I'm no nigga like love before
Make bitch scream like, gimme some more
If a nigga broke, what'd you fuck him for?
Waste of time, it's like we playette minds

Dont stop, get it get it, bitches
Take it from a real motherfuckin' pro
Y'all get that dough, we don't trust these niggas
They gon' pimp if you let them, from NY to the dirty
South

And them bitches' dime tight, I got my mind right
And my ice, got the shine right and if it don't blind
bitches
When them lights hit the wrist?
You won't be sticking shit, you be lickin' this

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I'm the pimp motherfucker, baby
Ice cold, stories so high I pimp the whole village twice
So tight fold crease right on the President's nose
Pimp clothes, drinkin' straight Henney'and Buckstrum
Touch toed, hoes, take a centerfold pose

Break a treat, make 'em pay to enter those pros
Slam those, game tied tight like bows
We never close three sixty five, twenty four
Hand chose bitches, a la mode, gettin' sold

Plus a load of killer ass, chronic gettin' blowed
Keep it froze, tucked up in a Tupperware bowl
Stick of gold, somethin' from the school of the old
Forever flows, I take it down as deep as it can go

Burn rolls, braids tight, blazed afros
With pussy hoes, dicks get erect like poles
Pay the toll MJG is in control

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Pimp dis', you and them boys need to slow down
Up in the mornin' in the court, it's 'bout to go down
There's no remorse now, better explore 'round
Them jackets be on the lose until the dope is found

Juvenile's my name, bitch
I represent it to the end, the same shit
Niggers don't be wearin' suits on these blocks
All you see is your boys and Reeboks

A thin hat to the back with a strap too
Willin' to bust a nigga ass if he had to
If you feel the same my nigger, you's a hot boy
Blocka, blocka, blocka, better get up off the block, boy

Call for the cops, boy your mommy or pops, boy
Cash wasn't a million, never hit the spot boy
You want props ha, you sold to the cops ha
You in a cell block ha, 'cuz you too hot ha

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Where the real ones at? Beyach
Oh, you know how we feel
About all you wanna be ass ghetto super stars
Wanna be like me ass niggas

Tryin' to be like Foxy Brown bitches
I give a fuck about your intermureal status, mother
fucker
You ain't nobody, we been doing this, been doin' this
shit
We go way back with this baby

Talkin' about this real shit on the mother fuckin'
microphone
Pimps and hoes and gettin' money
Tricks and hoes and fuckin'
Mother fuckin' clothes and shit ridin' Vogues and shit

Nigga ridin' on 20's and shit, nigga what you got?
Brand new assed nigga
You don't know nothin' about this game, come on

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