

## Breeze

### "The Ride"

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[ \*car crashes\* ]

You wanna ride?

[ \*engine starting up\* ]

I got a ride

Hey girl, just imagine me and you, along the road  
Switchin from silent gear to a moany mode  
All you gonna hear is [ \*scratching\* ] that's the motor,  
of course  
(But don't let it get hot, or you'll feel the force  
Hello, my name is Kangol Kid (You can call him Kangol,  
if you choose)  
I'm Dr. Ice (How can you tell?) You can tell by the mous'  
And I'm the Educated Rapper (The brainiac  
And Mixmaster) woo-hah (The four is back)  
Individually speakin, though I'm speakin for the crew  
We all have rides, I hope you fellas do too  
Mine is very powerful, yes, this is true  
Mine can do tricks (What can yours do?)  
Mine won't disagree with me, it's never frontin  
All I gotta say is: "Yo, let's go skeezer huntin!"  
After those command my ride will stand  
Taller and prouder than any man  
Crashin through vicious, on wet roads even  
In other words, it's (Skeezin season!)  
And brakes of course for my protection  
So I don't waste my fuel injection  
I'm makin it clear, the way I steer  
I'll reach my destination - (Ah, I'm here)

I got a ride

I got a ride, and you can look inside  
And if I ever die, I wanna die with my ride  
I love the way it hugs, the way like it does  
You wanna know why? Well, because...

It only takes one passenger when it's hot

Unless I wanna share it, okay, why not?  
Just imagine a volcano when it's bound to erupt  
(You wanna ride?) Come on girl, hurry up  
Tell your mother where you're goin, and don't forget  
If your mother wanna come, tell your pops: "Don't fret"  
If he wants you home soon, tell him that's insane  
(And if he says: "Picture that") consider it framed  
(I got a ride) As if you didn't know  
And if I catch a flat, girl, give me a blow  
Cause I don't carry spares, cause spares, they cost  
And plus my nuts are too hard to come off  
(You dig it?)  
You see, my ride is not a stretch-limo Cadillac  
To tell the truth, I think my ride is much longer than that  
So if you ever see my ride, girl, face to face  
I doubt that it'll fit in your parking space  
But I'll (push) if you wanna (push) if I gotta  
And we can even (push) for the hell, why nada?  
It's lovable and huggable and bendable  
I won't sell it to ya, baby, but it's rentable  
And if you're wonderin why, I'll tell you what for  
(They don't make rides like this no more)

I got a ride

I got a ride, and you can look inside  
And if I ever die, I wanna die with my ride  
I love the way it hugs, the way like it does  
You wanna know why? Well, because...

You see my ride  
A lotta fuel you give it, premium or regular  
Any kind of fluid from a female etcetera  
Four-wheel drive, so I can get there in a giffy  
And turbo-jogs in case I'm lookin for a quickie  
But the tighter the roads, the harder I'll pursue  
And my goal in my life with my ride is to shoot  
For the finish line, so I can get there quick  
Ask Bobby, Jimmy, Jack, or you can even ask (Dick)  
You can even ask my mechanic  
When she saw my ride, she didn't panic  
You see, I got garages all over these parts  
So I can park the ride whenever it gets dark  
I got a sunroof, so wide, you can't miss it  
Before I stick my head out, I gotta unzip it  
Hey yo, I never got a ticket, if I do one day  
They'll have a hard time towin this baby away

I got a ride

