

## Ima Robot "Still Ridin"

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[Intro]

Still Ridin  
For my Nigga 2pac  
aka Makaveli

Hook

I won't deny it  
I'm still Ridin'  
For My Nigga Makeveli  
Got all my niggas with me  
Straight West Coast mutherfuckin' G's

[C-Bo]

I rock the rolo back ended down  
I broke it low, you wet it down  
When I rip up in a bulletproof 600  
Niggas I just have to turn it down  
I came for the chips  
Don't worry I'll rain with a hollow tip  
I drop the game with the kicks  
And run the soul train line on you bitch  
I got the  
Game with this I make the 56th sense  
And trick  
It's gon' take more than a motherfucker playing up with  
this  
And if you ain't buying you dying  
Hollow tips flying make you deceased  
I'll ride on you bitch ass niggas who won't let Makeveli  
Rest In Peace {echo}

Hook (x2)

[C-Bo]

When a guy gets dug deep  
Gon' scrub that ass like Rub deep  
Gets no love for me, so I took your 100G's but was  
scared to plug me  
You've been bitin since Wetcoast Bad Boys  
Now you're bitin Makeveli  
With his name and game, you get the fame and chain

Tell me what's next  
It seems funny not even Cash Money fuck wit you  
dummy's  
Came out the closet like Mummy's  
Bitin' everything in sight, still you're hungry  
They say you boys let Pac live  
Soon as it drop you copy his spirit  
Feel the rippled in the water nigga  
That's more than 5 a note  
That's what I'm ridin' for!

Hook (x2)

[Captain Save'm]  
I don't know what the fuck y'all thought  
Or the fuck y'all was thinkin'  
I just got my cap red and blue  
Didn't know which way I was bangin'  
It's Captian Save'm ho nigga  
Think about it  
I've been fuckin' with Master P 'fore he was 'bout it 'bout  
it  
You ol crickle ass niggas  
I won't let it  
I know you got your foot in the door motherfucker, but  
I'm gon' shut it  
Talkin' bout you's the shit  
How you some big ol' figure  
I've been fuckin' with E-40  
Before he was federal nigga  
Got Major ho's (Major)  
Major Loot (Major)  
I know you spent 200G's on your video  
But you still ain't recouped  
Mad at me cause I'm out here doin' my thug things see  
I told you if you gon' be a baller it ain't gon' be easy  
Learn the game before you get disrespect again  
I'm talkin' to that East Coast ass nigga Memphis Bleek  
(motherfucker)  
Already stolen grounds, on the radio station talkin' shit  
slidin'  
I'm gon' do it for my nigga Charlie Hustle cause I'm  
West Side Ridin'!

Hook [To Fade]

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