

C**"Ride On Dem Bustas"**

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Helicopter propeller)

(Whisper getting louder)

Real nigga

Real nigga

Real nigga

Real nigga

(C-Murder in background)

From the motherfucking (?)

On to the motherfucking Beats By The motherfucking
Pound

It's the realist

Nigga I walk with a dirty gun with a motherfucking
round

Chorus (2x):

Real niggas and we ride on them bustas

We some real niggas scream fuck them motherfuckers

(C-Murder)

I smoke weed, when my mind gone, I aint tripping

Bullets flipinng, young nigga bout that hollow chipping

Fliping Ki's on the block, where them G's at

Go them hoes sucking my dick till they knees crack

Drop top 6 all black with the black tints

I got them niggas pushing crack like a Mack 10

A dollar short and I'm coming

bout to have these fools running

Hundred rounds humming, bout to break em off
something

Call my cousin Rock on the Mobile phone, he at home

Macnolia projects, straight from Clebourne

In the city, where the shitty niggas quick to give you

A ticket to the morgue (nigga) after they kill you

Fuck the penn, cause if I go again, I'm a rider

You never catch me slipping, I got my heater right
beside, uh

Running from the cops, cause the law, I don't trust ya

I'm a real nigga and I ride on them bustas, I'm a

Chorus (2x)

(Magic)

I sick and I'm tired of all the fakers

Niggas be talking about they gonna keep it real

Nigga give me the strap and get in the back

This shit is about to get real

I came here a head-buster, a dome-crusher

They founded out I can rap and uh told me put down
the strap

Now I'm getting favors screaming NIGHTWARD

I written this shit, I took it in blood its tatted on my arm

So now when i ride I take the nine with

It don't take less than 2.5 to get me

I'm with C, I'm with Serv, and we smoking on some herb

Contiplating on how to get cha, cause you done struck
a nerve

Who gone ride with me (my niggas)

Who gone die with me (my niggas)

Who gone bust at these cowards with me

Who gone ride with me (my niggas), I'm a

Chorus (2x)

(Ke'Noe)

Now Ke'Noe ??? major fire as this motherfucking track

oughta ??? a ride you motherfuckers (right)

But I got a little somethings to take to these
motherfuckers

you them niggas them bullet suckers (bitch ass)

You know them niggas that steady ain't scared to die

but they'll take a bullet?

Well C and Magic, give me a pistol with a happy trigger

I got ready to get home and sound some loot

I'ma pull it, just to think

I got this motherfucking tank by signing a contract

Bitch you better get your motherfucking mind right

Ask T how the fuck I act

I was riding on niggas block

when you niggas was still running from the cops (bitch
ass)

I done made a little motherfucking money

so you really think that shit gonna make me stop (shit)

I got a tatoos on my stomach that made me
motherfucking bleed

So every drop that hit the ground,

for every round in the tank nigga you know I believe
(believe)

I done got bad on this motherfucking microphone

But if C call me nigga and take one of you niggas home

fuck, ride nigga, what

We some

Chorus (4x)

Fuck all them motherfucking bitch ass,

punk ass, playa hating pussy

motherfuckers out there talking shit

Cause when I run up on you motherfuckers,

you bound to get your motherfucking wig split (bloom,
bloom)

Ol' soft ass, cheesy, funky, dirty,

ol' shoe wearing dirty moterfucking poot

stain draws bitch ass, yellow belly motherFUCKERS,
BIATCH!

(Chorus come in low and gets louder)

That means you bitch

3rd ward, nightward nigga

No Limit, cause I'm in it

Nigga Ke'Noe, again on the motherfucking bito!

Daily soundings nigga incognito! Bitch

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