

Jim Jones Feat. Juelz Santana "Ride Wit' Me"

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Uh huh, dipset bitch
Yeah, you know
Yeah, yeah, yeah, okay

Niggaz, come along, would you ride wit' me?
Bitches, come along, would you ride wit' me?
People, come along, would you ride wit' me?
Ride wit' me, ride wit' me, ride wit' me

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Ride wit' me, ride wit' me, ride wit' me

I'm overdosin' again, I'm oversmokin' again
That potent smoke I'm smokin' is comatose in my wind
And I only know a few friends that's, oh, so loco to man

They will C4 the whole Volvo you in
And ladies let me zoom, zoom, all through your poon,
poon
And this will be Santana's 'Boom, Boom', boom, room

I'm a new breed or what y'all call true G's
I'ma start to make you fleas, start to salute me

Swim fish, I'm a shark in this blue sea
Hungry, I swam from Antarctica's blue sea
Override the pressure for coke I buy compressors
Oversize the stretcher 'til it's oversized then sell it

Oversize the shellin' to oversize the swellin'
Over pop the led in to oversize his melon
That's what you call overshot, you get it?
I'm over hot, you get it? Like coke in pots, you get it?

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Your ride ain't safe as I flyin' up 8th
Gettin' high like space, 45 for waist

We don't need to see no badge
'Cause we racin' up on this highway
Speedin' like we gon' crash

Let's go sightseein' to this cold night scene
Got my homey shot dead, he was only 19
They blew his brains off his shoulders
That petty money over slangin' them boulders

Pumpin' grams off the stoop
Cold nights, sold white
Duckin' a van full of spooks

Hundred gram on them coupes
Blow dice, rolled dice
Underhand to the deuce

I done spent some days in the midst
Of the 'jects gettin' bent some days
With my trip, below set, runnin' up on you niggaz
'Cause that rent had to be paid

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