

Killdozer

"Ride on Our Enemies"

Visit "[Ride on Our Enemies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(*talking*)

Uh-oh niggaz, It's S.L.A.B. baby
Taking over this shit nigga
The war has now begun
Jump in front of the gun if you wanna
You gon be a motherfucking goner
Watch out for this blue and gray
Cause we gon make way
I put this on the West nigga
S.L.A.B. gon be on top of this shit here

[Hook - 2x]

I know you niggaz in the game, finna feel me
I'm never gon shut up, until a nigga kill me
And I feel like I'm headed, to the Penitentiary
Cause this is the part, when we ride on our enemies

[Z-Ro]

I spit slow, so these snitch niggaz can know who I be
Z-Ro the Crooked, I've infected more people than H.I.V
Say hello and say la-vi with it, it don't matter to me
My motherfucking family, S-L-A-B in back of me
Tragedies often is prevented, but when the windows be
this tinted
It'll be a drive by, chastising niggaz spirits as I slide by
Don't ever in your life, try to challenge my mind's eye
Fuck around and make me, make these motherfuckers
die
So listen to the sound of Fraiser, releasing his anger
Listen to the sound of Douglas, with one in the chamber
Listen to the sound of me, spilling my hate with this
Mack
And I can't stop, until I see my nigga Joseph with stacks
Pants sagging, cause I got my pistol in my pocket
And it ain't nothing to cock it, throw a search party for
your wig and rock it
Head busting, Z-Ro standing over your bed dumping
Be gone before the FED's running, real life head
humming

[Trae]

You ever see a guerilla, with his hands quicker
Cause Trae been clicking on fake niggaz, just like that
bitch nigga
We realer, we them niggaz that be Maabing on bitches
Cause all that pistol play capping, finna to get you put
up with stitches
I heard that controversy sells, but down South it'll get
you hurt
And if you in it get fucked over, I'm about to raise up
your skirt
It ain't no need to take it back, not when they slug's
been shot
I'm fresh off the block I'm hot, and you about to get
dropped
I'm feeling like Pac, so now I gotta ride on you cats
And all of my enemies better move, before they get put
on they back
A soldier bout to attack, if you want me let's get it
cracking
That's going for any one of you niggaz, thinking we
rapping
On down to friends and foes, you niggaz gotta go
Then again I ain't got no friends, cause most of 'em
turned to hoes
And to the niggaz, that love to put a slug under they
breath
I'ma lean on a nigga, and bring that bitch out of they
chest

[Hook - 2x]

[Archie Lee]

I'm a soldier, 4-5 strapped in the holster
Shells popping out, like a motherfucking toaster
Archie Lee the hood legend, I rep's my block
I hit your spot, pull out connect my knots
I got a gun fetish nigga, with techs and glocks
So many infrared beams, it's like connect the dots
I wish you would, try some hoe shit in the hood
Be the nigga with a bat, till I split the wood
Now they say Hitman, is darraigned in his mind
I'm just a hard head nigga, throwing up gang signs
Back in the days man, I use to slang dimes
Now I floss fo' dot, sixes with mine
And I never turn my back, on my niggaz
Hard heads till I die, representing mob figgas
Mafia Joe Boy, my nigga Dee-Da-Wee
Agg and C, can't forget Knock and QB holla

[Dougie D]

I'm throwed in the mind, and I'm whacking 'em off

Keep my pistol cocked by my side, ready to fire it off
Dropping bombs on you son of a bitches, like my name
Sadaam
Motherfucker fin know when I make it rain, look bitch it
pours
When you feel that you ready, bring it steady and
heavy
Motherfuckers gon have to kill me, before I'm gon let
'em
Take me out for my money, bitch you trying my
patience
Trying to violate me, my nine'll start penetrating faces
Penitentiary chances, looking over my shoulder
In the kitchen burning down bricks, hot over the stover
Since I'm constantly rising, how in the fuck can I fall
Motherfuckers playing with fire, I'm burning 'em all

[Lil B]

I'm going get ammunition, for niggaz with competition
So pay attention and listen, I'm busting at Expeditions
Wishing for any hater-ation, my beam is what you
facing
Bust with no hesitation, at niggaz that's imitation
Ain't no procrastination, I'm quick to bust heads
Lil B is leaving these tweety bird, niggaz for dead
Bust at my enemies, these niggaz not kin to me
Not even a friend to me, using my clip until it's empty
Cause I'm a gangsta, you wanksta fuck around and
shank you
I think you better move around, 'fore I treat you like a
child and spank you
Drop you pop you, with nothing but automatics of
weapons
When I start to let loose, boys be praying for protection

[Lil C]

Get 'em up get 'em up, early in the morning
Crack of dawn and, I drunk a eight and I ain't yawning
Nigga be thinking they gon catch me sleeping, but they
not
So I keep a couple of glocks, these boys need to stop
Giving niggaz head shots, and rocking they body
And once you make us mad, it ain't no stopping nobody
Everybody got shotty, Guerilla Maab the mob nigga
some hard head niggaz
They gon kill us or feel us, so this how C do it
(what) Uh-huh, fuck 97-9
They ain't gotta play my shit one time, and I'ma shine
We started off underground, we'll take it back
underground
And take everything over, we got 'em loving our sound

[Lil Sha]

I'm with that Lil C, from the C-R's Hogg
G-A-N-G, for L-I-F-E
C ease up, niggaz is all on our nuts
Bandanas in the wrong pocket, so I'm all in they guts
With a shank or a knife, cause I don't need a gun
I tear a nigga's ass up, so I don't need to run
Five deuce out of the C-side, I'll show you how a G ride
You can't stand this jeep ride, cause you ain't even see
live
Falsified nigga, with a flag and some Chucks
I grab the pistol grip pump, make it dump when I bust
I hopped it and pancaked it, and hopped out mean
mugging
Walking up close, I hope you peeping this beam cuzin
I blew his head in his lap, thanks to the Mack
That I got from the Lac, put it to his head and opened it
back
Checking his pockets and hope for a stack, and hope to
get back
To the Lac and hope to get back down the streets, I'm
back to the shack

[Hook - 2x]

Visit [Killdozer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.