

Mannie Fresh "How We Ride"

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[Intro: Mannie Fresh]

Yeah

Ya drive a Chevy now

Yeah, I'm ready now

The car's stolen baby

But I'm rollin baby

[Hook: Jasper]

Cadillacs to Cutlass

Regals, Pontiacs and Chevrolets

We ride, we ride Chevrolets ('let's)

Chevrolets ('let's), Chevrolets ('let's)

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[Verse 1: David Banner]

I got a big '67 'Lac Coupe DeVille

Mississippi on the tag, man that wood on the wheel

That motherfucka change colors like a lizard and shit

55 ridin south, gettin head from a bitch

Matter fact, yo bitch, nigga love it and check it

She like leather to the ass, so I love to ride naked

Right, bang her in the pussy, baby how that feel?

Left hand, swangin free, grippin wood on the wheel

Then I smack her on the ass man, and jump in the

Regal

I got some hoes 'cross the river, all up in west, wiggle

Ready to twurk, pop it sick somethin, do it for daddy

I get back, later on ya bitch is washin my Caddy

Spit-shine, waxed up, Armor-All on the tire

Ran the hoes down the throat, cause that mouth so fire

That's where a nigga ride, in the south

You taste a nigga dick, every time you shove ya tongue
in her mouth

Ya weak bitch!

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Bun B]

Say man, I'm in the deuce, in the quarter

Fuck with juice, smoke, and water
Actin bad with'cha daughter
Like a real nigga ought'a
What her-what her momma taught her
Keep ya boys toes curled up
But man she be-man she be fuckin ya boy world up
I'm thowed in the streets
I'm thow-thowed in the game
I rock-rock bizintine
Stay blow-blowed in the brain
I'm grippin-grippin on the grain
Like a real south-sider
I bounce and swang-bounce and swang down on them
spiders
Partna you think you know, but playa you mistakin
You knew ya seen-knew ya seen the candy paint cakin
Bump back-bump back and recline, trunk-trunk open
wide
Woofer-woofer beat'cha dome, it's a-it's about to go
Chrys'a-Chrys' about to po'
You know we-know we got the g's
Real-real "Big Tymers", all a-all about the cheese
So gon-gon' show ya tattoos, and ya gold tooth
We screamin-screamin "Free Pimp C", and flaggin out
the roof baby

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Mannie Fresh (Screwed voice)]
Four-fifty-four (Big-block, red stripes-stripes)
Comin through this bitch with them loud ass pipes-
pipes
(Any nigga wanna come and get it) Please-please
Breeze by yo ass, with the motherfuckin ease
In the middle of the dark and Interstate sparkin
Call-induction opened up, carbuerator barkin
Pass by the crowd, music real loud
(Every-every thang in my cd-changer for the sound)
Then I do it real good, diamonds on the wood
Oh pissy-ass, sissy-ass lame wish he could
Ride like that, "Diamond in the Back"
Moon-roof top, Brougham Cadillac
Then I pass in my Cut' dawg, screamin out (Fuck y'all)
Roll down the window, hey! Let a pimp pluck off
Acious Clacious Clay has returned
In a Super-Sport Chevy with' a ultra-perm, woo!

[Hook]

