

## Master

### "The I.N.C. Ride"

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Chorus:

It's the ride y'all, come on we're goin on a ride  
It's the ride y'all, come on I know you wanna ride  
It's the ride y'all, come on we're goin on a ride  
It's the ride y'lla, it's the I.N.C. Ride

Verse One:

R to the I, D to the E, check out how we the I.N.C.  
Get more Biz than Markie as I spark thee  
Mike like lightnin, that's frightenin, I'm hypin  
Niggaz up, 'cause they don't know the score  
Ooooh here comes the roar, knock on your door  
I wonder who it is and who could it be  
Ain't nobody but the I.N.C.  
Wit mo' Soul than the Train I'm a reign  
With 808 beats that hit big like Kane  
Daddy, caddy, Coup DeVille, chill  
Jump in my ride and slide down the hill  
To see if we catch dem kids talking that was talkin that  
mess  
And tryin to impress, never the lesstheless, yo  
I gotta let em know they can't find us, so get behind us  
Cause we cruise in the I.N.C. Ride

Chorus

(Incorporate the I-N-C into a flow) -- 4X  
From the East side, to the West side  
From the North side, to the South side  
From the East side, to the West side  
From the North side, to the South side

Verse Two:

Ain't nobody but the A (o-kay)  
And I'm not the one you wanna play (don't play)  
I'm flat like a cap on a can of flat black  
Let me snap back break a niggie down with my rap  
Cause this is how we do

Who is the crew coming through with the brand new  
As we flex and get fly, you cry  
The roof is on fire but my name ain't Left Eye  
Punks be all up on it like a Charlotte Hornet  
But they full of Chicago Bull-shit 'cause they don't want  
it  
Ooooh, don't let me sing, I'm peaking  
I'm freakin, get in that ass like a G-String  
And that you don't need  
We'll be blowin up like that movie Speed indeed you're  
on a ride

Chorus

(Incorporate the I-N-C into a flow) -- 4X  
From the East side, to the West side  
From the North side, to the South side  
From the East side, to the West side  
From the North side, to the South side

You're in a Lexus, or Blazer  
You're in a Beamer, or a Benz  
You're in a Corvette, or a Nissan  
You're in a Sidekick, wit your friends  
You're in a Caddy, a Landcruiser  
A Range Rover, a Mustang  
You're in a Burban with ten woofers  
Then your system, it must bang

From the East, to the West  
From the North, to the South  
From the East, to the West  
From the North, to the South  
From the East, to the West  
From the North, to the South  
From the East, to the West  
From the North, to the South  
The I.N.C. Ride

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