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Master P "How G's Ride"

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[master p talking]

Ugh Niggas be trying to figure out how we roll out here in cali You know what I'm saying **Richmond california** My little partners be rolling like silkk fool

Verse 1 [master p]

6 deep hittin switches, thats how us g's ride Candy paint with them gold daytons side to side Niggas straight fucking bumpin Niggas trippin, think I'm from compton I'm from that southside of richmond where that hang ya Put you in a motherfucking 6 inch slanger Lay you down, drop you to your knees, you want some chesse Break me off some ends before I make your ass bleed >from your nose to your mouth up and outtie Niggas talking shit cause master p is gettin rowdy Got the southside, hoop ride throwin' a 40 Niggas gangbangin like they straight retarded Throwin up signs, niggas in line Bitches hollerin' hoo-ride, niggas steady dying I'm from the southside 23rd street And my little homie tony from the hills, may he rest in peace No longer with the crew or the click But to the niggas that did this shit, we gonna go thick click And get them thangs and hang ya Fuckin' round, keep 1 up in the chamber Richmond niggaz don't play 'cause we ballin' And I got this thang sowed up from new orleans Coming like a southside gator And when we roll on your spot, beware of the tru terminators

Chorus (master p) :

6 deep is how us g's ride, Candy paint gold daytons hittin' switches from side to side 6 deep is how us g's ride, Candy paint gold daytons hittin' switches from side to side

Verse 2 [silkk the shocker]

Well it's friday, I'm sideways about the highway Bitchs doing it my way, got 2 for 5, everyday all day 'cause I gots to get paid, gets mine in the 9, thats why I stay strapped Everyday I gots to put it down, it be like that I have a pocket full of stones, I gots like clock now It was kinda hot outside so I had to puts the top down I be like breezin' threw the east bay

R-i-c-h-m-0-n to the c-a, that's where I still be at each day

Chorus:

6 deep is how us g's ride,

Candy paint gold daytons hittin switches from side to side

6 deep is how us g's ride,

Candy paint gold daytons hittin switches from side to side

Verse 3: [big ed]

Big ed be puttin' it down like that, made more ass than the hilton

On my way to this hoe's house, bang that ass until it's tiltin'

Now I'm rollin', holdin' onto a fat nickel plated 9 I blasted at him who trying to take mine so forget the 1 time

So when a brother rolls up, hold up

Don't make me plug your trick ass like a donut

See big ed's about that mint green

Got them hoes' fiending for this dick, like it was laced with nicotine

Killa pussy got 'em slippin up in the hood

Them green berets up in richmond, I know they up to no good

Tried to jet me on that down low

I have more niggas shootin's up your set then the feds did at waco

Player haters could never stop me 'cause I'm a no limit nigga and got more crew then motley So if you ever try to play me like a hoe I'm hanging up out the door, with the 44, nigga drive slow

Chorus:

6 deep is how us g's ride, Candy paint gold daytons hittin switches from side to side 6 deep is how us g's ride, Candy paint gold daytons hittin switches from side to side

[master p talking]

And we up and outtie, it looks cloudy, 'cause y'all niggas spinning daytons, (no limit niggas) on your motherfuckers turf, (soldier for life, no limit 4-life) And for all y'all niggaz that done sold out, We be keeping it real, Independent, black owned, Running our own shit, We drop shit anytime we want to, anytime we ready, How many y'all niggas can say that? I just might drop something tomorrow

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