

Master P "We Riders"

Visit "[We Riders](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The game of life did change
The old dope game is now called the rap game
In other words you can't trust nobody
Money's the root of all evil
I can either be your best friend or your worst nightmare

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders
If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders

Hit the road with motherfuckin' casket closed
Young nigga fourteen doing death row
Look in the eyes of the killers drug dealers
From the projects young niggas

Pullin' hits in the ghetto to make change
That cop nigga blastin' on other game
Young villains in the ghetto starvin'
Henicy and green with a young nigga ballin'

Pull the plug if they shot me
Just die every nigga and bitch that tried to stop me
Just a young nigga tryin' make skrilla
Learnin' double it up with the killas and the drug
dealers

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders
If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders

It's hard times on the blocks in the projects
Call my girl up in time to flip a county check
I got cocaine weed and enphadamine
Pac said, "P keep your eyes on your enemies"

I ain't trusting no nigga or no bitch

That's the recipe in the hood nigga to get rich
Thugs keep their gats right beside them
True niggas keep their gats 'cause we riders

Hold the gauge motherfucker while I blow his head
Hit the horn motherfucker two niggas dead
R.I.P. tattoos, weed and Henicy
Blow dust to the motherfuckin' enemies

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders
If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders

In school with pencils pass and books
In the ghetto with in Tex in killers and crooks
I done seen bloodshed over blood money
I done seen niggas kill over drug money

I got the game from some O G ballin'
Down here 3rd world Cali or New Orleans
I won't change till they bury me a paid nigga
I won't change 'cause P is a made nigga

I got killers and dealers on my side
I got homies and jackals ready to ride
Got the game in my vein 'cause I'm 'bout this
How many niggas out there really doubt this?

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders
If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders
If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders

Camouflage and all that murder, murder, kill, kill and
shit
Bad nigga from the bricks blood on my kicks
Seen it all in the project halls and the street corners
An' never choked even when those folks ran up on us

Solider rag, sag on my eye no lie
Fuck with me for sure die no lie
How many niggas follow my lead the envious swallow
my feed
Laying niggas down like Apollo creed if need
(Lay 'em down nigga)

Got my game from that nigga versal keep your
enemies close
Shoot first and show the fakers no mercy
Never dance with them youngsters
In your life nigga you don't wanna live amongst us

We ain't right, I was born in it y'all niggas was sworn in
it
Fuck around get your whole click torn in it
Bullet proof vest cover my chest
So you best aim for my brain if you try to put me to rest
nigga
(We riders)

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders
If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone
take me

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