

## Mia X

### "Ryde Or Run"

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[Crooked Eye]

Bullets rain as we killers post it up and took aim  
Sellin dope, low and high, didn't notice he came  
We was all strapped slippin, didn't see he was there  
By the time I realized, bullets was hittin the air  
Just then my nigga whole neck got hit  
Saw he dropped and I knew we was in some gangsta  
shit  
He was professional, see my nigga kept on his vest  
Word was the killer was paid to put him to rest  
Bustin rounds, bustin back, tryin to empty the clip  
Tryin to move fast to save him, I knew he was hit  
Everybody at the scene who swore they was hard  
Had a strap deemin to bust, or squeeze out a far

[Billy Bavgate]

Ten figure niggas whippin gats and bezzles  
Bavgate still ridin like a rebel  
Bitches wasn't ready when the drama came  
Or Bavgate down to die for the Mama mayn  
I'm still heavy in the game, I'm the king of the Oak  
It's still the same cause the rap game is like the dope  
game  
I'm smokin a taylor, strapped down with my kaylor  
I walked up and dumped on the haters, you suckas  
can't fade us  
They mad cause we famous, money didn't change us  
Ghost Town, 7th ward, we armed and dangerous  
I'm thugged out with one in the chamber  
If you disrespect No Limit I'm a bang ya

[Crooked Eye]

Chorus

Now tell me

Nigga would you ride or run

Would you crack under pressure when that drama  
come

(Drama)

Tell me would you live or die

When them choppers start to split and that hot shit fly

(Drama) x2

[Mia X]

Motherfuckers aint never gotta ask if I ride or run  
I'm Mia X, alias biggest mama two guns  
I done everything under the sun, been through it  
I'm TRU to it, fuck who it gotta be  
When the drama's goin down and I'm slightly affiliated  
Bitches gotta get eliminated off top  
When pressure drops I remain a hard knock  
Bitch from off the block where everybody got they shit  
cocked  
I rock that icy shit and roll with cut throats  
Ghetto wise guys, Billy Bav and Crooked Eyes  
Got to be a sad song blastin shit  
For that No Limit click mama smashin shit

[Big Ed]

When drama came she sat beside me so I said fuck it  
Whispered murder murder in my ear so I jumped in the  
bucket  
Drama had a street sweeper and choppers and split em  
Then she passed me them things and said let's get em  
(uh oh, ohhh)  
Is all you hear nigga before I click clackin  
Drama passed me the A-R with the full metal jacket  
Kick the door off the brackets, drama took me in  
Niggas know when I'm comin they see my dogs, ???  
Drama taught me how to kill a nigga with fear  
Bitch niggas shouldn't be here (Uh oh, ohhh)  
Soldiers at war get the gats and bust  
Big Ed brought the drama and in drama I trust

[Crooked Eye]

Chorus x2

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