

T. Rex

"Ride Wit Me"

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[Intro]

Let's get it homeboy!

Y'all already know what is man, this ain't nuttin new to
y'all man!

T.I.P., Pimp \$quad Click ya understand that?

King of the South! Hey!

Westside of the A-Town, nigga you don't know no
better nigga

BANKHEAD!!

[T.I. over Intro]

Aye... Aye... Grand Hustle c'mon and kick it wit' me for a
minute

Y'know what I'm sayin', come and ride wit' ya boy man,
Hey!

Y'all ready know what it is, aye..

We gone swing by some sororities y'know what I'm
sayin'

We gone ride down Bankhead my nigga
C'mon and ride wit' me right quick aight?

[Chorus]

Come and ride wit' me nigga, lemme show you where
we kick it at

Where them suckers get it at and hustlas keep the
chickens at

Ride wit' me nigga, lemme show you where we kick it at
Where hoe niggaz be snitchin' at and often come up
missin' at

Ride wit' me nigga, lemme show you where we kick it at
Where them killers livin' at and T.I.P. be trillin' at

Ride wit' a G, come and ride wit' a G

All through the A.T.L., come and ride wit' a G

[T.I.]

See me ridin' through Atlanta in a Phantom wit' the
double door

Make these bitches wonder what he be in so much
trouble for

I'm touchy folk, anytime they try Grand Hustle folk
Im bustin folk, what the fuck they arguin' plus and

cussin' for?

You lucky hoe, couple of years ago I prolly cut your
throat

But fuck it though, rather spend somethin' on an
knuckle folk

Well-known flow, man I got this shit from simpson road,
Adamsville goin home said he hit his own folk

A drop top, flip flop, shine as the chrome glow

TIP pop out the roof and really up and hardly harmful

Along though, shit he jus' doin' what he known for

Blowin' 'dro, 24, livin' how the song go

Rubber burnt, turn the corners, beatin' like a Congo

You try to jack and pull the strap, it's +ASAP+ pronto

King of the South, every hood's head honcho

I'm Westside certified, and go where the fuck you

wanna go

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

I done told y'all I'ma O.G., never had cold feet

You end up with no teeth, nigga +U Don't Know Me+

I'll knock ya off ya feet, put holes in ya until ya clothes
leak

Tossed it in the river like I threw away my old heat

You chose to oppose me? Who the fuck you s'posed to
be?

Mechanical and summer hill is the only three that roll
wit' me

No hoes wit' me, you know all that blow before they
sold me?

I'm everything you s'posed to be, boy ain't no runnin'
over me

Kick it wit' the +King+ and lemme show you what I
mean man

Most these niggaz rappin' about a block, ain't never
seen nare

Real niggaz recognize, real niggaz and ye aint nare

You don't know how to stab a nigga dead, and keep a
clean hand

Sell a block for 24, you got's to 17 grams

From Eastside niggaz and Kirkwood and Little Vietnam

These 26's keep the attention of bitches

Come and ride wit' me pimpin', lemme show you how
we get it

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

Alabama, Mississippi, come and ride wit' a G

Dallas ride wit' a G, Houston ride wit' a G

Carolinas, Virginia, Philly come and ride wit' a G

Memphis ride wit' a G, Chicago ride wit' a G
California, Florida, Detroit they all gon' ride wit' a G
Phoenix ride wit' a G, St. Louis ride wit' a G
Seattle ride wit' a G, Jersey ride wit' a G
Vegas, New York, and D.C. they all ride wit' a G

[Chorus]

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