

T.i. "Ride Wit Me"

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Let's get it homeboy

(Aye)

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

(Aye)

(Grand Hustle)

(Come and kick it wit' me for a minute, y'know what I'm
sayin'?)

King of the South

(Come and ride wit' ya boy man)

Hey

(Y'all already know what it is)

Westside of the A-Town, nigga

(Aye)

You don't know no better niggas, ya'll one through fo',
ya understand

(We gone swing by Cicero's y'know what I'm sayin')

(We gone ride down Bankhead my nigga)

Bankhead!

(C'mon and ride wit' me right quick aight?)

Hey, hey, hey come and ride wit' me nigga

Lemme show you where we kick it at

Where them suckas get it at and hustlas keep them
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 chillin' at

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

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

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 and grand hustle folk

I'm bustin' folk, what the fuck they arguin' plus and
cussin' for?

You lucky hoe, a couple of years ago I'da prob'ly cut
your throat
Fuck it though, what I'm spendin' somethin' on an
knuck 'em for
This well-known flow, man I got this shit from Simpson
Road
Adamsville, Bowen Homes, Center Hill and Zone 4

A drop top, flip flop, shine as the chrome blow
T.I.P. pop out the roof, hey what he up and hurry home
for
With long dough, shit he jus' doin' what he known for
Blowin' 'dro, on 24, livin' how the song go

My rubber burnin', turnin' corners, beatin' like a Congo
You try to jack and pull the strap, it's a.s.a.p. pronto
The King of the South, every hood's head honcho
I'm Westside certified, go where the fuck I wanna go

Hey come and ride wit' me nigga, lemme show you
where we kick it at
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All through the A.T.L., come and ride wit' a G

Hey I done told y'all I'ma O.G., never had cold feet
You end up with no teeth, nigga you don't know me
I'll knock ya off ya feet, put holes in ya 'til 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?
Mechaniville and Summer Hill is on 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 'nem
Real niggaz recognize, real niggaz and yeen now
You don't know how to slap a nigga dead, keep a clean
hand

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

Hey come and ride wit' me nigga, lemme show you
where we kick it at
Where them suckas get it at and hustlas keep them
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All through the A.T.L., come and ride wit' a G

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

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