

# T.I. "Ride With Me"

Visit "[Ride With Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Let's get it Homeboy, y'all already know what it is man,  
this ain't that New York man  
T.I.P. pimp squad click, ya understand that? King of the  
South,  
Westside to A-town you don't know any better  
Nigga...understand? Bankhead!

[Chorus: TI]

Come and ride wit me nigga, let me show you where  
we kick it at  
Where them suckers get it at, and hustlers keep them  
chickens at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where ho niggas be snitchin at, and often come up  
missin at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where them killas livin' at and T.I.P. be chillin at  
Ride wit a G, come and ride wit a G, all through the  
ATL'  
Come and Ride wit a G

[Verse1: T.I.]

See me ridin through Atlanta, in the Phantom with the  
double-door  
Make these bitches wonder what it been so much  
trouble fo  
Im touchin folk, anytime they tryin Grand Hustle folk  
Come bussin fo, What the fuck these all tha bussin  
cussin fo  
You like it ho, a couple years ago I woulda probably cut  
ya throat  
Fuck it though, when im spittin something on the nucka  
fo  
This well known flow, man i got this shit from simpson  
road  
Adamsville, bowen homes, Center Hill to zone 4  
A drop top, flip flops, shine as the chrome glow  
Tip hop out the booth, what he up and Herndon homes  
fo  
Wit long dough, shit he just doin what he known for  
Blowin dro, twenty fo, livin how the song go

Rubber bird, turnin, and beatin like a congo  
Try to jack, we pull the strap, say south pronto  
King of the south, every hood's head honcho  
I'm westside certified, go where the fuck we want

[Chorus]

Come and ride wit me nigga, let me show you where  
we kick it at  
Where them suckers get it at, and hustlers keep them  
chickens at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where ho niggas be snitchin at, and often come up  
missin at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where them killas livin' at and T.I.P. be chillin at  
Ride wit a G, come and ride wit a G, all through the  
ATL'  
Come and Ride wit a G

[Verse2: T.I.]

I told ya I'm an O.G., never had cold feet  
Ya in dough in O.T., f-nigga you don't know me

I knock ya out, put feet, put holes in ya till your clothes  
leak  
Toss ya in the river like i threw away my old heat  
You chose to oppose me, who the fuck ya supposed to  
be  
My cannon filled, the Summer hill is on, three in the row  
wit me  
No O's wit me, you know all the blow he fo is sold with  
me  
I'm everythang you supposed to be, boy ain't no runnin  
over me  
Kick it with the King and lemme show ya what i mean  
man  
Most these niggas rappin bout a block ain't never seen  
now  
Real niggas recognize, real niggas lean now  
You don't know how to stab a nigga dead and keep a  
clean hand  
Sell a block for twenty four and you got the seventeen  
grand  
For eastside niggas in curtwood and I'il vietnam  
These twenty sixes keep the attention of bitches  
Come and ride with me pimpin and lemme show ya  
how we get it

[Chorus]

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

Where them suckers get it at, and hustlers keep them chickens at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where ho niggas be snitchin at, and often come up missin at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where them killas livin' at and T.I.P. be chillin at  
Ride wit a G, come and ride wit a G, all through the ATL'  
Come and Ride wit a G

[Verse 3: T.I.]

Alabama, Mississippi, come and ride wit a G  
Dallas ride wit a G, Houston ride wit a G  
Carolinas, Virgina, 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  
Pheonix 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]

Come and ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where them suckers get it at, and hustlers keep them chickens at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where ho niggas be snitchin at, and often come up missin at  
Ride wit me nigga, let me show you where we kick it at  
Where them killas livin' at and T.I.P. be chillin at  
Ride wit a G, come and ride wit a G, all through the ATL'  
Come and Ride wit a G

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