

Memphis Bleek "1-2-3"

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[repeat 3X]

To stick a nigga with -- ryde or die
It's just as easy as -- one two three

Geah, to stick a nigga with -- ryde or die

[Memphis Bleek]

Aiyyo, aiyyo..

I puts it down for my niggaz with them glocks and things

That make a nigga stop, drop his watch and chain
I'm here now and I quote, get ya pad and take notes

This as easy as it get, better than baggin up dope

Rule one you need a gun, and a box of shells

Ski-mask recommended unless you ready for jail

Keep a knife, in case he get hero and grab the gun

And while you tusslin, use the knife to puncture a lung

Rule two, and every killer knows this one

You throw the drop on a thug better check him for his gun

Cause we all hold heat, we all don't sleep

We all know rule three, you play, play to keep

Rule four - a team ain't neceSsary but it helps

You probably could stick a bank.. spot, or sum'in else

I'd rather do it myself, and stack my cash

Don't need nuttin or no one else cause this game don't last

Nigga.. -- one two three

To stick a nigga with -- ryde or die

[repeat 3X]

It's just as easy as -- one two three

To stick a nigga with -- ryde or die

[Memphis Bleek]

Geah, aiyyo

Aiyyo this one's for my niggaz who will rob anybody

You know how the game go, long black shotty

I catch you in your Range Ro', you and your hottie

I'm hungry you ain't know? I stuck who supplied me

The fifth rule, a bitch could get it too

These streets watch me, so I gotta get at you

I watch y'all, in y'all P-rada and Gucci
You see bleek, camouflaged with a uzi
I take a nice rock that your man might have copped
Or your light pink face Rol', bitch you ain't know?
The sixth rule, what we do, we don't regret it
I don't make a shorty wifey and, fuck up her credit
Then rule seven come to play, food stamps come today
You ain't shoppin, I got shit on lay-away
Peep my game and feel my pain
A lot of niggaz gettin wet when Bleek start to rain
Motherfucker.. -- one two three
To stick a nigga with -- ryde or die

[repeat 3X]
It's just as easy as -- one two three
To stick a nigga with -- ryde or die

[Memphis Bleek]
Aiyyo..
Whoever be out shinin then this one's for you
All that flossin, better take caution top
Cause once you slip, rule eight, facin the fifth
Takin your cake, takin your jewels, takin your bricks
And your wallet with your Amex cards and baby
pictures
Ya ID, leave you stuck like, "Why me?"
And rule nine, we don't touch no kids
We after your guardian shit, so pardon the kid
I get grimy, nigga I take ya weed and your blunt
The keys to your V, your rings and your fronts
Now who want what? Tenth rule you still stuck
The game ain't changed, just I don't give a fuck nigga

-- one two three
-- ryde or die
-- one two three
[M] Yeah, niggaz know
-- ryde or die
[M] How the motherfuckin streets go
-- one two three
[M] Coming of Age Records nigga
-- ryde or die
[M] The Understanding, hit'n'run for y'all bastards
-- one two three
[M] We gettin anybody and everybody who look pretty
shinin
-- ryde or die
[M] thinkin it's sweet
-- one two three
[M] Like these streets ain't gon' getcha
-- ryde or die

[M] I take everything MOTHERFUCKER
-- one two three
[M] Yeah
-- ryde or die
-- one two three
-- ryde or die
-- one two three
-- ryde or die

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