

Young Buck "Ride"

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It is what it is, Lets ride nigga, Yea!!
What you niggas know about, slippin they clips in AK's
Im talkin bout hittin niggas blocks

[Verse 1]

Im wipin down my bullets with my bandana hidden
behind tips
The beef bout to be handled nigga gimme bout 5
minutes
Im prayin aint no kids out playin today
'cause i aint tryna see no babies gettin hit with a stray
So if ya enemy is hidin home then turn off ya lights
Then throw this bitch in bar, we gettin out tonight
I wanna look him in his eyes before he die
Some niggas get away when the shells start to fly
We gonn' make sure anybody out there breathin gonn'
be bleedin
Everybody out there leakin then we leavin
We get away, car parked in a dark alley
Just cut up thru the yard, hop a fence then we at it
We off to the next block, catch me if you can
Gunpowder on my shirt and some blood on my hands
Never thought i'd see the day that i'd be killin me a
man
This here for 50's enemies to make em understand
that

[Chorus]

Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet
We ridin on these muthafuckas soon as the sun set
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do
This just a lil somethin you can let off ya glock to
Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet
We ridin on these muthafuckas soon as the sun set
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do
This just a lil somethin you can let off ya chopper to

[Verse 2]

Clip in the Smith & Wesson
And i done been shot but i aint learn my lesson
I bought me some band-aids and hand grenades
And i'd pull the pin and throw it where ya family stay

This the hood muthafucka not Sandro Pay
You hear the police sirens all god damn day
We huntin for our prey, if we see em we eat em
And fuck the D.A., they aint takin my freedom
So when you make this turn, ima let off this thang
Retaliating on them bitches like Hugh did Kane
Insane, im the black John Wayne
With a chrome Fo-Fo, put a hole in ya frame
Detectives found em with his watch and his chain
And some money in his pocket, a bullet in his brain

Never thought i'd see the day that i'd be killin me a
man
This here for Yayo enemies to make em understand
what im sayin is

[Chorus]

Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet
We ridin on these muthafuckas soon as the sun set
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do
This just a lil somethin you let ya fo-five off to
Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet
We ridin on these muthafuckas soon as the sun set
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do
This just a lil somethin you let ya 12-gauge off to

[Verse 3]

I'd be lyin if i say i wasnt nervous the first time
But thinkin how they shot my cousin, i just bust mine
Hard people glance, glock under my waist
This big fat ass officer aint gonn' win this chase
Im paranoid but i got away clean
And i dont be havin all them nightmare dreams
They say i have no conscience, my heart just cold
'cause i dont try to squash it, ya boy just roll
We hold niggas hostage, ya kid now hosed
The news to this game man we play how it goes
The feds know my name so i stay on the low
Every murder that go down they knockin at my door
Gotta know what you doin and how to shuffle it out
And once the homie go do it he gotta muzzle his mouth
I never thought i'd see the day that i'd be killin me a
man
This here for Banks enemies to make em understand
what im sayin is

[Chorus]

Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet
We ridin on these muthafuckas soon as the sun set
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do
This just a lil somethin you let ya Tec 9 off to

Even tho we killed one and we aint done yet
We ridin on these muthafuckas soon as the sun set
Gangsta with it, homie you know how i do
This just a lil somethin you let ya .40 Cal off to

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