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Mnemic ''Ride With A Playa''

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Ride With A Playa

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Artist: Mo Thugs f/ Ken Dawg, Krayzie Bone Album: Mo Thugs Family Scriptures, Chapter 2: Family Reunion Song: Ride With a Playa

[Krayzie]

Hey (hey, yep, yep) This is dedicated to the niggas that's mad at me Keep 'em in back of me Knowin' they after me Keep 'emin back of me Surely, in back of me Way in back of me You should come ride with a playa (playa) Stay away from bustas, sucka-free Niggas been slippin' on Ken D-A-W-G Got 'em, right back at 'em With some platinum shit

[Ken Dawg]

I suggest you bring the game with ya And end it all, it's Ken Dawg Roll with 'em, spittin' (What?) Just deliver what's on Yeah, these losses had me So constantly it keeps my mind spinnin' Caught up with green (green) Game and fine women (and fine women) Since the beginnin' of thangs These tables start turnin' You really ain't focused on me It's just on what I'm earnin' I learned to come up (come up, yeah) Bring my stack up (stack up) Brought a 'Lac strapped up (strapped up) 'Yac in my cup (cup), blowin on the sack What? Act up, playa, we do it real Miss me with the bullshit, and keep it real Stop fuckin' with these squares

Just ride with this playa (with this playa) If you feelin' this shit Just put it in the air

(Chorus: Krayzie) You should come ride with a playa (playa) Stay away from bustas, sucka-free Niggas been slippin' on Ken D-A-W-G Got 'em, right back at 'em With some platinum shit

[Ken Dawg] Which category are you in? What's your story when you sin? Blame that shit on your friend? I tell them hoes, "I'm in to win." That's why my name's Ken Dawg I been raw, high always Schoolin' these sucka-ass niggas all day (all day) Let me pull up on the phone (phone) Honk the horn, tell that ho I'm gon' be gone She keep my ?, slashin' at me, smackin' me Everytime she catch the 'Lac off in the public eye She watchin' me like a bat My real niggas ride with me, dippin' (dippin) Times is crazy enough You don't wanna take no strippin' (strippin') Just keep it at ease, keep 'em on they knees Hustlas get cheese, niggas got mouths to feed

(Chorus)

[Ken Dawg] You know the word can get around fast Who bring the heat (heat, heat, heat)? We goin' back to back these lames 'Tll they P.O. or fall asleep (what?) Got my soldiers ready (what?) I told ya, hold it steady (what?) Just control my fetty (what?) Don't be cold and sweaty (what?) The game so deep, you gotta know who really wit' ya Or who out to get ya You got to be that much slicker Picked up the game from the street My older peeps, pimps who got them Hoes out there makin' ends meet Ken Dawg, I'm a stone-cold playa You niggas bumpin' this This is another one of them Mo Thug hits (Mo Thug hits) Blow it down, and smoke, try not to go broke

Feel the rapture of the real Over some shit that I wrote Ride, ride, ride

[Krayzie] You should come ride with a playa (playa) Stay away from bustas, sucka-free Niggas been slippin' on Ken D-A-W-G Got 'em, right back at 'em With some platinum shit Hey (hey, yep, yep) This is dedicated to the niggas that's mad at me Keep 'em in back of me Knowin' they after me, keep 'em in back of me Surely, in back of me Way in back of me Come ride (come ride, come play...) With a playa (...with a playa) Come ride with a playa Come ride with a playa You should ride...

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