

NB Ridaz "Bring It"

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chorus repeat x2

fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on
doing what we doing these hustles kepp on moving fo
the gold diggas who wanna go you cant get mine so
get ur own.

now hold ur applause and stop the beat fo the suckas
talking shit brush yo teeth'cause if zig zag roles it up
best believe its funk and now i now why pock hit em up
bitches snitches just like u guess what i heard from the
neighborhood burnt a lil this and that heard that u
talkin shit behind my back why am i on yo mind is that
why i cant shine u say u gonna put a hurtin on me but
thats all right because my homies are down fo the
murdurin they said they never heard it in my rock
'cause i aint the one to brag that i put u in a bag if i
have to (bitch) and all i eva wanted to do was rap make
a lil pay somoke a lil ragz but haters aint havin that they
cant stand it ziggi leave ur whole block smokin

chorus x2

fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on
doing what we doing fo the gold diggas who wanna go
you cant get mine so get ur own

let me spray a lil somethin now fuck what u heard ill be
the only one second that none wnats to let u find one
bring it on if u wanna get surde thats my word its my
turn to be hurd rolin in the G city (G cita) i am the one
to slap that taste in ur mouth rip ur tougne out wipe my
ass and shove it back in ur mouth spit strink rhyme
runs dead come back it will be deadly what the fuck did
u think we all a baley slow manly i suggest u step back
think twice on ur next move fuck it bring it on so i can
let my dawgs lose look at the city i am in well these z
blats bring in a heat for those who oppose my klick i
advice not to sleep i mean this shit u wanna set trip lets
hit on (cum on) u tha lil guppy vs me the great one i
understand sone we aint backin off on no shit (fuck
that) suck a dick if u are a hater bitch ass we dont
sleep.

chorus x2

fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on
doing what we doing fo the gold diggas who wanna go
you cant get mine so get ur own

yo fuck that wack shit i am known for my death to find
them tack tits but that dick cant quit yo ass hit ur
average in for the crash it ease the madness lock ur
deval see the both see i smash in with the thought of
revenge the thought of ur aunts be wrapped up in the
back with the friend is got u tied up in the back of ur
bench thinkin why did it have to happen again well
check it out cause i love going 105 down 45 if 45 in the
mornin down a one way flunt riding high get so high
feelin like i could give a fuck if ur bi cause im a pin it fo
life been it fo mine and it fo nine going on ten and i am
a pront in a out pront live in it since the dick ya fools the
same as back then on the outside still lookin in mutha
fuckas

chorus x2

fo the suckas who thought this with style we keep on
doing what we doing fo the gold diggas who wanna go
you cant get mine so get ur own
fo the suckas who thought this with style Dont stop

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