

## Peter Cetera

### "Dip Into My Ride"

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(Verse 1)

Now as I stroll at an ease pace  
The sun is beatin on my face  
From place to place I wanna get a new taste  
Of that new world  
That good life because you see in my society  
Reality equals casualty  
I'm just dippin no need for ego trippin  
Clippin through my tapes cause my boom is steady  
hittin  
Reminisclin bout the days when it used to be safe to  
cruise  
But now days if you don't bite you lose  
Huh& and I'm a man who don't deserve this static  
It's gonna get tragic  
If we gotta go at it  
Yo, I'm just dippin in my ride  
Havin a great old time  
Rollin down the street bustin rhymes  
I'm buggin out on the girlies on the corner  
And you know they never treat ODM like a foreigner  
Steady feelin the vibe  
And everything is alright  
When I'm dippin my ride

(Chorus)

Dip into my ride  
Dip into my ride  
Dip into my ride and let me take you to the other side  
Dip into my ride  
Dip into my ride and let me take you  
Dip into my ride  
Dip into my ride  
Dip into my ride and let me take you to the other side  
Dip into my ride  
Dip into my ride and let me take you

(Verse 2)

Well its late night  
Dippin like  
Like veteran

Rollin down the street  
Make fat lounge in my seat  
As I stroll  
Time keeps skippin  
Life seems hard cause the dub got me trippin  
On my way  
Livin it like any day  
That's the way it's got to be  
When it comes to being me  
Pop the new hit  
Dippin through the neighborhood  
Coolin with the homies  
Everything is lookin good  
Pocket full of benjamins  
Sittin like that& fat  
Macks so believe that  
Gas up and I'm out  
Pump my brakes  
Pump  
Y all know what I'm talking bout  
Think I get my serve on  
Feel that vibe  
Bumpin out the hoo-ride  
As I hit the switches  
Front and back, side to side  
Dip into my ride

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Now I'm rollin down the strip  
Cruisin bout 25  
I glance to the left  
There go my homey up at Hayra  
(Hey what's up, homey)  
Well whats the haps for the night  
(Well, there's a party goin on and when we ll be sure  
show to rock the mic)  
(Women& ???, be sure to bring your jeep& man)  
(Cause most of these girls got&)  
Whoa  
Yo forget that  
I'm just chillin  
Sit back and shoot the breeze  
Now here comes my partner  
Sittin fat up some D s

(Verse 4)

Well as I stroll  
I steady see the O glidin on my right  
Pull up as we stop at a red light

Check to see  
Everything's right  
Cause we ain't getting sweated by them fools in the  
black and white  
So I roll straight to the spot  
Bust that left  
O, hits it next  
Steady feelin the vibe  
And everything is alright  
As we re dippin in our ride

(Chorus Until Fades)

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