

Dillinger

"Ready 2 Ride"

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{Crunchy Black (DJ Paul) talking:}
hey yo wassup DJ man
(wassup?)
man you won't believe the shit that happen to me last
night man
(what?)
know I'm riding down the street man
nigga came and just stuck me for my shit man
(what?)
yeah dawg
(man fuck them hoes dawg I'm on my way over there
don't talk no more we on these hotlines)
aight
(Imma handle that)

{DJ Paul (Crunchy Black)}
I'm loading up these Lugers
thugs ready to ride
my boys ready to ride
these bitches ready to hide
I'm loading up my Lugers
thugs ready to ride
my boys ready to ride
these bitches ready to hide
I'm down with these G's (the night before)
and they down to roll (the night begins)
my G's down to roll (what happen to others)
my G's outta control (what happen to my friends)
I'm down with these V's (the night before)
and they down to roll (the night begins)
my V's down to roll (what happen to others)
my V's outta control (what happen to my friends)

{DJ Paul}
There's nothing that you hoes can do
I been through much harder niggas
drop fools
like seafood off in water niggas
I been pulling triggers
busting since the quest nigga
2 dope Cutlass driving put something in ya chest nigga

these boys think they in the clear
just let a nigga speak something say something
(jump) sing something nigga
I got ten thousand dollars on your death nigga
ain't no deal bitch I'm deeper offering wealth nigga
any nigga that get this boy head
call up Hypnotize office
and let me know this nigga dead
I don't care if you fedz I don't care if you police
you wanna make this green make this nigga rest in
peace
I ain't playing bitch I'm down with a klan
I'm down with a klan called the motherfucking Killa Klan
Scan and Mack Prophet Posse gonna react
thugs from the Southside put something in his hat (if-i-
nite)

{DJ Paul (Crunchy Black)}

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{Crunchy Black}

it's my goal my goal in this fucking bitch
now nigga gone die if he already tried shit
try shit die bitch die bitch
in a ditch is where your motherfucking body's at
you and that fucking bitch for plotting shit
yall done plot up on the wrong motherfucking click
we claiming 6-6-6 in this motherfucking bitch
and now yall got us loading up some shit
kicking in some doors pushing on some floors
and now you got us looking for your ass boy
its hard for me to be a MC in this game
its hard for me to understand I fuck with pain
its hard for me to picture how it was
in my eyes I picture nothing but blood
and blood my love on the pavement

oh lord I think they might mistake it

{DJ Paul}

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{Crunchy Black}

the night before
the night begins
what happen to others
what happen to my friends (x2)

{Koopsta Knicca}

it's a murder man serve hurt a man
do him in quick drop his corpse in a can
broken hand Satanic techniques creep
sweep him off his feet commence to boxing that bitch
so say you wanna rumble with the rough Koopsta
slugs bust sluts for the Mafia (Mafia Mafia ya)
duck from my clutch fore your blood kicks quick
pimp shit never miss if me shoot that bitch
mentally insane there's no hoe up in my brain
you may say that I'm deranged when I blow out your
brains
mane I ain't playing don't test this bitch
shit I walk between the spaces of the morning and the
darkeness
ripped up chopped down the yellow sick road
cause a hoe choked bust nose kill a hoe
so hear the little drummer beat
switch here to lose it
preachers in the noose Satanic cartoons fool

{DJ Paul}

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