

Rahzel "Night Riders"

Visit "[Night Riders](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Transformation

Alright Rahzel you gonna be alright?

Transformation

Okay Kitt

Transformation

Turn into the car

Kitt

Transformation

It's Michael

A.K.A. slick rick the ruler you alright?

Transformation

Let's go

Put my seatbelt on Kitt

Stop right here, where we at?

Shotty part of Brooklyn it gets rough out here Kitt

(Michael's callin', I have to go)

I don't know how we gon' do this

Wait right here, I'll be right back

(Michael's callin', I have to go)

(Callin' the rick, I have to go)

Rap battle one two, one two, check it out

All alone, gold song, like Mike Corleone

Get a little [Incomprehensible] while in the pen, still
hold the throne

Blood is the same for us to spill

I give off the impression it's no thing for us to kill

Around the way with, street corner game, Pat Sajak

Got kids to feed, you can't stop the paycheck

A letter gram said that you're ahead of him

Nowhere on the planet nigga can't rap better than

So know that I'm the flyest, bypass

By you and your tired-ass bow down to my ass

I shit on a kid wanna vic wanted Kitt

What's [Incomprehensible] Slick Rick, this one is dead

Life's finished, this rapper [Incomprehensible]

Me and Rahzel on the record no cat career finished

Jump in my car, better buckle up

Kitt, hurry, get me 'cross town to wreck another club

For all of y'all, keepin' y'all in health
(To what?)
Just to see you smile and enjoy yourself
Rahzel, what's my name?
(Slick Rick)
What's the time frame?
(Six minutes to destination)
Set the hydraulics
(Ohh my gosh)
And the low mileage, make sure the car's polished
Got all the girls screamin' just to hear me flow
(Here we go)

No not rich, old boy bougie
Car Kitt known to get rolls royce pussy
In front of y'all opponent, the man be arrogant
Is there some part of I can slaughter anyone that all
you don't get?
My records, are [Incomprehensible], how dare
announce attack us
Jack shit suave more debonaire about your black ass
Slick pose with another gold hit
By self eliminate a motherfucker whole click

All assume in the cut
Motherfucker even question if I'm human or not
Who that swingin' in Seacaucus? The gorgeous, of
course it's
Thoughtless, c'mon Kitt, the king of New York is
And now it's gettin' kind of dark, [Incomprehensible]
Westside highway, park by the tunnel
Bad car horn oinks off the man's points
Walk in, niggaz havin' a ball off of Rah's joint

For all of y'all, keepin' y'all in health
(To what?)
Just to see you smile and enjoy yourself
Rahzel, what's my name?
(Slick Rick)
What's the time frame?
(Six minutes to destination)
Set the hydraulics
(Ohh my gosh)
And the low mileage, make sure the car's polished
Got all the girls screamin' just to hear me flow
(Here we go)

For all of y'all, keepin' y'all in health
(To what?)
Just to see you smile and enjoy yourself
Rahzel, what's my name?

(Slick Rick)
What's the time frame?
(Six minutes to destination)
Set the hydraulics
(Ohh my gosh)
And the low mileage, make sure the car's polished
Got all the girls screamin' just to hear me flow
(Here we go)

For all of y'all, keepin' y'all in health
(To what?)
Just to see you smile and enjoy yourself
Rahzel, what's my name?
(Slick Rick)
What's the time frame?
(Six minutes to destination)
Set the hydraulics
(Ohh my gosh)
And the low mileage, make sure the car's polished
Got all the girls screamin' just to hear me flow
(Here we go)

Visit [Rahzel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.