

Haystack

"Ride"

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Everybody wants to ride

Everybody gonna die

I ain't gonna slow rhymes to the top in no time

Stay show time, I showshine, running like I'm on the goal line

Grabbed the chrome nine, proceed with caution

Around here shit's rougher than Stone Cold Steve Austin

Floss, ridin' dirty with strikes against me

Say what's on my mind and the critics can give me

Some empty ink pens like clips, fuck a mind game

Welcome to my fully automatic mind frame

They say, "Fuck Haystak"

They don't say that when they see me

No 'cause in reality I'm bigger than on TV

Rolexes don't tick they glide, you can run, you just can't hide

My shit's hotter than pepper spray, bitch ain't barring me

I'm roundin' everyday, you weaker than R&B

My life between [Incomprehensible] enough to make me psychotic

I was born up around the projects that's why I speak Ebonics

Everybody wants to ride, no one want to die

(Come on, now)

Why be afraid of one place on the other side

(You ready?)

Why live life in fear, death is guaranteed

(Come on, now)

Take it why you're here, money, hoes and weed

(Let's ride)

Motherfuckers think I'm rappin' for no reason for
rhymin'

I'm motivated about the paper, the pussy and the
diamond

But in the back of my mind, a part of me still exists

And still writes rhymes for the thrill of killin' lyricists

I'm serious with this like a massive heart attack

Talk that shit but you don't know part of Stak

Drop bombs like quarterbacks, B-52's

Went from interrogation to magazine interviews

Most of my life the situation was win or lose

You died on the drugs, money or your tennis shoes

This shit is deep, wolves dressed up as sheep

The enemy has got you thinkin' their your
motherfuckin' peeps

I learned one thing comin' up in Tennessee

It's that people like you, you need people like me

To point your fuckin' finger and say that's the bad guy

Turn green with envy when my posse pass by

Everybody wants to ride, no one want to die

(Come on, now)

Why be afraid of one place on the other side

(You ready?)

Why live life in fear, death is guaranteed

(Come on, now)

Take it why you're here, money, hoes and weed

(Let's ride)

Nobody on your side, speakin' in the phone rapidly

You're thinkin' this motherfucker just blasted me

Hopin' it was a bad dream, the sad thing is, this is reality

And three seconds and you gonna be a fatality, like

Three, two, one, we're losing him people

Don't resist me, it will do you no good, if you try to fight

Just walk with me into this light, even though your heart is full of fright

Don't be afraid, relax, your tension is makin' it worse

There's no point in callin' an ambulance

Somebody get this man a hearse

Everybody wants to ride, no one want to die

(Come on, now)

Why be afraid of one place on the other side

(You ready?)

Why live life in fear, death is guaranteed

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Take it why you're here, money, hoes and weed

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