

Roscoe

"We Ridaz"

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Because I'm rappin till my throat soar
Cuz I got a lot of things to get up off my chest
I feel like I'm drownin, in a pool of stress
and I'm feelin like I ain't got that much time left
Sometimes I dream about death, but doesn't
everybody?
That's what I tell myself at night so I can fall asleep
It's like I dug another ditch but this one too deep
The rope's danglin from the top and I'm too lazy to
reach
It might be easier for me to see the rights from the
wrong
If it wasn't *edited* on enough to open his eye
We been fed up for the longest, and now we ride
My thoughts creepin through the window at sunri(se)
A bullet flies through the air with no name on it
The same bullet took my homeboy Avery's life
I pray to God that my dear friend would live that night
But he died, and since then I ain't been livin right
I'm comin home with straight F's *edited* in every
class
My momma cryin cuz she see her youngest son is a
thug
Wakin up in cold sweats, filled my body with slugs
Nightmares and shootouts, keepin me awake
Don't be amazed when you see me with a .38
I'm all alone with a dozen heaters all loaded
I'm poor all I see is guns, explodin
Gotta itchy trigger finger and I can't hold it, unloaded

We ridaz comin from the slums
With our guns out lookin for a better life
A better way, strugglin to make it through the night
Stare at my AK, dreamin of a brighter day
I'm in the shade, tryna step over into the light
Gettin paid off this rap game, who would've thought?
My back's up against the wall now it's on court
Pull out my 9 and start bustin just like I was taught
Cuz I was born to ride

Sellin *edited* in the rain with my homie Ice

Fist fights o

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