

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Royce Da 5'9 "Ride"

Visit "Ride" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, I'm a every day walk my dogs Like a motherfuckin gangsta; gun toaster, slash pranksta

In the 7 on Dalvins with Cash, we be mashin To the club seein who gon' hurl who the fastest Bitches sippin bubbly and drinkin thug passion Niggaz get them lil' pistols shoved in they asses This hundred-and-one round drum take up half the Trunk so punk, we gon' tear up this club faster Detroit niggaz only get along with who belong And if you get on then we can use you From 7 and Woodward to 7 and Telly - the West side Where niggaz with 'Cardis, weapons in Pelle's â€"

From 7 and Woodward to 7 and Kelly â€" the East side

It's murder; from Kelly and further

East where peace signs and street signs is unheard of You can either collide with me or ride with me

(This is how we ride)

Up and down, Plymouth (ride); B-Roc, niggaz (ride)

Up and down, Finkel (ride); Bright Mo', niggaz (riiiide)

Up and down, Sixth; P.A., niggaz (we riiiide)

Up and down, Seven; 7 Mile, dawgs (this is how we ride)

Up and down, Eight (ride); 8 Mile, niggaz (ride)

Up and down, Nine (ride); Oak Park, niggaz (riiiide)

Up and down, Ten; up and down, Eleven (we rijiide)

Southfield, niggaz (this is how we)

In the D every day is violent, it's never silent

All you hear is cop sirens and shots firin

Bein broke got tirin - so how I'm s'posed to eat?

I chose the street, fuck a job, they not hirin

Cats be trippin, 'gnac we sippin

Crack be flippin, you will never catch me slippin

Watch out or get stuck for your jacket

AIDS spreadin, strap up 'fore you catch it

A dude chopped his wife up with a hatchet (damn)

You might live to see eighteen

She got raped, he gagged her mouth, so she can't scream

It's the murder Mitten, crime is risin

They robbed a bank, they gave my nigga Hank time for drivin

We hustle, ain't no 9-to-5'n (uh-uh)

When beef go down, I might just have to do some time, I'm ridin (fo'sho')

It's on, you gon' be on your back

I'm representin Detroit, until I die you see this D on my hat, nigga

(This is how we ride)

Up and down the Craft (ride); School Craft, niggaz (ride)

Up and down, Joy (ride); Joy Road, niggaz (riiiide) Off West, Gram; my Zone 8, niggaz (we riiiide) Up and down, Warren; West Warren, niggaz (this is how we ride)

Up and down the Wood (ride); Linwood, niggaz (ride) Up and down, Twelfth (ride); Twelfth Street, niggaz (riiiide)

Up and down, Dexter; my Dexter niggaz (we riiiide) Off Davidson Ave; Woodrow, nigga (this is how we) ... The weapons is close

One wrong hood get cooked, news stressin your folks I have your block, in them white tees reppin your ghost Meanwhile I'm in the skyloft, stretchin the coke My name Juan nigga boss of the state Hold yo' head in this piranha tank, bitch let 'em gnaw on your face

Pussy ass niggaz lie in they bars

'til they collide with niggaz like me, see they dog die in they arms

I'm from Detroit nigga, smuggler's heaven Lions, Tigers and bears, gorillas, snakes; man the jungle is present

Go ahead and play hard man

They find yo' ass half-naked, somewhere off in them trees like Tarzan

Nigga, beatin your chest with Ninas and tec's My niggaz cutthroat gangsta, beat you to death Don't make the pump blow waste ya, all on the steps Man every Dirty Glove banger, throw up your set, nigga!

(This is how we ride)

Up and down, Gratiot (ride); my, Gratiot niggaz (ride) Up and down the Van (ride); Van Dyke, niggaz (riiiide) Up and down, Mac; Mac Love, niggaz (we riiiide) Up and down, Kelly; them A.K., killas (this is how we ride)

Up and down, French (ride); French Road, niggaz (ride) Up and down the Drive (ride); outer Drive, niggaz (riiiide)

Up and down, Connors; up and down, Chalmers (we

riiiide)

East side, nigga (this is how we)

Yeah, my nigga Juan, Street Lord Mafia

Big Herk, good lookin out nigga

Rock Bottom, whattup T-Dot?

It's Rock City niggaz, M.I.C.

RIDE WIT ME!

The Southwest to, Grand River to Griswalden {? } State

I ain't forgot about y'all niggaz

Anybody else who I ain't say y'all know how I do, Nickel

RIDE WIT ME!

Shoutout to my nigga Doug

Good lookin out my nigga

Yeah, hit me baby

This is how we ride, ride, ride, ride, riiiide, riiiide

This is how we...

Visit Royce Da 5'9 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.