

## **Louie V Mob**

### **"Take A Ride"**

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(Intro)

We done seen so many murders and lost friends  
Man I'm getting up in the cut just to win  
We done seen so many murders and lost friends  
Man I'm getting up in the cut just to win

(Hook)

You say you wanna take a ride? Get in  
I grew up on the other side, getting it in  
You niggas trying to put a cut, it's not your business.  
I heard you say going down it's going in.  
We done seen so many murders and lost friends  
Man I'm getting up in the cut just to win  
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(Verse)

Dressed in all black, body on the grass,  
Nigga sees his momma cry, damn it's bad  
Shouldn't throw stones if your house is all glass,  
Me and my young niggas ride, we gonna blast.  
Choppers out the window, boy, move fast,  
I don't give a fuck, boy, you won't last.  
Hard to see my nigga Oz in the grass  
So I don't give a fuck, boy, that's yo ass.  
One they just have a murda, he rode  
One eighty seven, but you hoe  
I don't give a fuck, boy, and you know  
Cause out there in the streets, boy, anything go.

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Ain't no love for these pussy niggas,  
Homicide, DOA, know we're coming to get you.  
They gonna do what I say, when I point they gonna  
spray  
I got shooter fifteen, it's FT and I ain't met yo face  
Home invading the double, murdering high as Kali  
I'm screaming war crap, war paint and the boys are  
cheap  
Done take with Master P, a whole mill to sign a lease  
It's a homicide, my run is killing on front street.  
And talk on the Oatie, MP and Fat Trel  
Had to deal on a scale, get adapt or re-sale.  
Me and Eastwood, two twin choppers we sleep good.  
Cut on me and throwing homicide, be to it.

(Hook)

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(Verse)

It's a homicide, let them lamas ride  
Aim for his eyes till his thighs till his momma cry  
Ain't nobody outside, I got him traumatized,  
Headin for ash wall, is on sick side  
I do this every time, kill him on every line,  
Call me on my land line, you fucking with fair time.  
And I don't know them niggas, I wasn't fucking with  
them,  
I heard you was busting with them, I don't even trust a  
nigga.  
Let's call my mother nigga, I gets it in  
I'm fucking niggas btches plus I fuck them bitches  
friends  
All black Benz in my pocket like ten,  
And my rocket thirty shot, so you know my glock wins.

(Hook)

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