

Scribe

"Ride Ready"

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Hey! You know who's ride ready
Peeps from around my way are ride ready
V puts it down with the boom and the pound
For people in town who are born ride ready

Ain't no one like me! Superfly, Superclean!
Who's born ride ready! 'Til I die, nah mean?

I was born ready so I ride 'til I die
Connoseur of flippin' fly rhymes on a dime
Featured for flowin' like a Nascar's exhaust
In this rat race I'm a beast and a boss
My game is official. I ain't totin' no pistol
Officianado with style and bravado
Know what's the time like watches, Movado
Hip hop dude with my foot on the throttle
Bottles of champagne await me mein
When I hit the club for some bubs and some love
Sho nuff! Yeah, my game's tight too
With girls on the strip best believe I come thru
To a venue near you it's going down
You're hangin' out the window bumpin' my sound
Pushin' 100 or cruisin' the main in whips
You're boy is off the chain!

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Woke up ready at about noon
Just thought I had to ride out to the city soon
Tunes blastin' with the bass on knock
Car so clean like it's right off the lot
Not any woman can
Bask in my car without a suntan
Stand up, man up and rep where you from
I represent the Bay so you know I go dumb

Like crazy, loc, sick, insane
I ain't ridin' dirty so stay out my lane
What's up mein. I see you got some dubs
Got some candy paint and you ain't no scrub
But if you're ride ready you don't need much
Just floss like a big with the Midas touch
Low lows bounce from hydraulics
And my ride ready status is a flawless fit, yeah!

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You know I ride this thing 'til the wheels fall off
Shootin' flames out my dual exhaust like a malatov
Cocktail. Diamond in the back
Diggin' the scene with a gangsta lean!
Main attraction like a carshow lamborghinni
Phenomenol flows in every track of my cd
Fastcar! Nascar! Fly like trapstars
Man of the hour with much horsepower
Peel out, stunt, showcase and ride out
Electrify folks 'til they turn the lights out
Rev up my engine 'til the block rumbles
First place stunner, yet still so humble
Don't really care where the bucks turn up
Cuz I'm burnin' up the streets with my amp turned up
Good to go with pockets on swole.
I love all kinds of cars, so let the good times roll!

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