

Ray Luv

"Ride Wit the Luvva Man"

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yiddo yiddo for the 19-95 this is young Ray Luv
representin got my I's held high aha and the game
dont stop and the game dont quit he he ha ha and it
goes a lil something like this up a tree up a tree up a
tree wont you take a ride with me mr L-U-V up on
Atlantic/YBB I got more chips than Doritos I'm
incognito, way too clean I bet you never seen a rappin
misdemeanor got that game for your brain tape in your
deck in your ride trying to soak up every word finna
wreck, stay rewind and got em sprung off the tongue
thought you knew this game don't quit 24 forever
hustlin I just keep on grindin hits fiend for chips geared
to get represent and uplift never trick never switch LINK
crew for the 90's bitch pop n' flip got the grip stay
about yo mail young pimp watch out coz them gangsta
hits possesses like the exorcist get next to this leather
even through the stormy weather I prevail makin mail
coz I'm way too clever my endeavor is to flip a meal
ticket and have you zappin young Ray Luv when you
kick it mr gigalo givin mo game than you can follow
stickin to the script servin them hollow playas swallow
your pride and your girlie ride with big eddie coz I
would do the same trick I'm all about the fetti take a
ride with the luvva man take a ride with the luvva man
ride with the luvva man take a ride with the luvva man
take a ride with the luvva man ride with the luvva man
comin wit it tho givin mo game that you livin fo fresh up
out of 94 in the deuce triple-oh cant nothin stop this
mackin no I'm taking what I'm lacking coz money
motivates my mind when I'm stackin got it crackin like a
street corner I envision ray luv bustin raps on a
television rip a nitche up in this rap game like an
incision roll the dice like a crap game money's the
mission I just flip the game tell you all what happened
to me tape in your deck and mr Luv up in the
passenger seat bumpin and blastin the beat thats what
they lovin from me why aint they buying your tapes?
you aint in touch with the street you must be blind and
cant see I'm what you trying to be they pop eject on
your record they push rewind when I speak I take em
high as a rocket mr dark chocolate I'm the man 50

grand got two in my pocket thought you knew when I
shocked it I would blow up grew up with ballers a baby
couldn't wait to grow up about to sew up the industry
remember me I got my eyes on the prize take a ride
with the L-U-V take a ride with the luvva man take a ride
with the luvva man ride with the luvva man take a ride
with the luvva man take a ride with the luvva man ride
with the luvva man take a ride with the luvva man take
a ride with the luvva man ride with the luvva man take a
ride with the luvva man take a ride with the luvva man
ride with the luvva man I'm so cool call me coolio coz
when I hit the studio the voyage is fantastic player
haters drastically envious and jealous thats what they
ho's tell us when they choosin thats why a dirty mack is
always loosin I'm cruisin on true's and vogues with the
gold stripe folding bank roll from the hole in my
windpipe its the luvva man baby you dont understand
representin once again L-C to the end young hustlas
international crack smugglers game jugglers North
Bay ballin bubblers brother the game gets sticky like a
Zig-Zag tricky player in fact it's hard to keep it intact at
times you might think you gonna lose your mind just
push rewind and soak the game up out of every line
and you gone find a young soldier back against the
wall in the game makin mail off of all of yall mr gigalo
givin mo game than you can follow stickin to the script
servin them hollow playas swallow your pride and your
girlie ride with big eddie coz I would do the same trick
I'm all about the fetti take a ride with the luvva man
take a ride with the luvva man ride with the luvva man
take a ride with the luvva man take a ride with the luvva
man ride with the luvva man (repeat till end)

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