

## **Sandman**

### **"Are You A Rider?"**

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(feat. Slink Capone)

[Sandman]

Nigga that's that darkside, North side, we ride  
Homicide suicide you  
got your skull cracked  
Slain, insane, so blame Sandman for the pain  
of cockin your nuts back  
We makin them rough tracks  
Stay in contact with my niggas in dimension next  
Creepin your set and we makin your body erect  
Leavin you all blessed and hexed  
Flex to the other side, where they really gotta be so  
cold and shit  
Nigga roll a spliff  
Nigga load the clip  
Nigga put it in the gauge and blow that bitch  
Nigga fuck a driveby, we fly  
See me floatin through the atmosphere in a state of  
paranoia you die  
Don't ask why

[Slink Capone]

Yeah, y'all rookies get heated with repeated shots  
Got what they needed  
Learn respect from a vet, three fingers up, that's what  
I'm pleadin  
Dont get caught in gunplay with less than 10 in your  
barker  
Nation riders got 50 fool, when you empty you outlined  
in chalk  
Now walk little loc, my lifestyle is that of mental folk  
From the West to the Midwest we stress until we never  
broke  
Inhale the smoke cuz it might be your last  
You can step outside your momma's house we'll smoke  
your ass

[Sandman]

My nigga you better be ready to duck now  
Buck, pow, leave a bitch

nigga stuck now  
Pump pump dump him in church nigga you fucked up  
wanna cross me what now?  
Your face was all over that concrete  
I creep up the street with the sweeper, nigga you're  
gone  
Sandman and Slinky Capone  
Please don't go, reach for your chrome it's on  
Dead and gone written all up in your face man  
I came to bring the pain  
My nigga your brains hang  
If you don't maintain like a freight train, (kill em all)  
Don't let me call all my gangstas, we bang ya  
Playin with too much danger cant call on Jesus to save  
ya

[Slinky Capone]

Now all you billy bad asses is bulletproof to strap nasty  
Got Cavi and the hoes is happy in the candy blue cabby  
Stick you for your Porsche and you're tortured  
Faded the nali to Cali  
Put my money on the move for me and go flip a new  
Navi  
Livin life on the edge beware of the jackyll it's savvy  
Don't interrupt my frequency or sleep will be your new  
habit  
Sex money and murder narcotics and automatics  
Sherm got me on a death mission so I'm comin with  
static

(hook)

Oooo-oooohhhh nigga please don't make me  
kill em, kill em, kill em, kill em nigga  
(Are you a rider? yes I'm a rider,  
Are you a rider? yes I'm a rider) [x4]

[Slinky Capone]

Who's the fool comin through shootin two Rugers out  
the sun roof?  
Hunt you down like an animal, loc up, and come after  
you  
Do what I have to do to follow your trail and gaffle you  
Never let me see you sweat or I'll smell your fear and  
capture you  
Still a basket case by Uncle Sam standards  
Appear outta nowhere with a gat and cock the damn  
hammer  
What the deal now nigga? You still feel worth 6 mill  
Even Lee Majors can get faded out with this blue steel  
I flex my skill with the strength of my index  
Unleashin uncontrollable heat, aint no tellin who'll get

hit next

As father witness, don't intervene no serious business  
You could easily be a few more notches crossed off the  
census

Hell yeah nigga I'm a rider, tell the feds I said it  
Y'all aint the only ones with guns with infrared shit And  
that's straight from Slink Capone nigga go home we  
deep  
Sandman's a rider too, puttin niggas to sleep

[Sandman]

Like Colt 45 my 45 shred your liver  
Outsiders ride up you die what?  
All diced up, like they slice cut and fried up  
Now what you gone do when you get blasted by the  
Sandman?  
The rappin reaper  
We creep up deeper  
Then a ocean where you sleep I see ya  
Be a playa hater and get gauged  
Watch metamorphasize your body approaches the final  
stage  
There is no other way we play  
Now you live in a river, puttin niggas to eternal rest  
I guess, me Wessun the best and the bless on my chest  
So you better not test unless you witness  
Them souls risin up outta the crest, in the cement  
Demonization ceremonies all over the world  
That darkness beamin screamin and cryin  
be the only sounds you hear baby  
Man some things to me start to come clear lately  
They call me crazy but if you look into the blackness  
You can see the shit that possesses me  
to pick up a pen and paper and start to rap this now  
If I never die, better grab your word & vanish  
Speakin Spanish with a thuggish accent  
with dreams of doin eternal damage

[hook]

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