Scrilla Vic "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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