

## Capdevielle Jean-patrick

### "Jump in My Ride"

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[DTTX]

West Coast liven  
Killin' in the streets for g's  
Home of the drive by's  
Cops, the chicken's and palm trees  
Keep it real with skril  
The cash keep it comin'  
Doing a little somethin'  
Somethin' we ain't frontin'  
My money, my bitch, my car, my crib  
Settin' no limits to the thing's we did  
Drop a jewel watch it shine  
Homey I got it grine  
Peace to all my dawgs who walkin' the main line  
Hit a switch and it's on  
Liven is kind of fedy  
The loot is comin' steady  
Break bread cause we ready  
What the quarter you know I gotta make it for sho'  
My money, my cash, my skril we Low Pro  
And I wanna frost with the ice and cash  
And I wanna flash in the ride I mash  
And I wanna pocket the ports the big face  
And I wanna em to state to call my own place  
Come on

[Chorus: Bizz (DTTX)]

Jump in my ride tonight  
Cause we just rollin'  
(My money, my cash, my skrilla  
You know we gonna grind big weights  
Like big killas and I)

Let's spend this cash tonight  
Cause we just rollin'  
(My money, my cash, my skilla  
You know we gonna grind big weights  
Like big killas and I)

[Royal T]

I mash on heaters and my big Navigator

Born at the Lakers when it's time to get paper  
Freaks and palm trees  
Chevy's and chrome key's  
Blowing the chronic trees  
Bottles of Don P  
You know how it is when I slide through  
Not a baller in town that parlay like I do  
Call me Mr. Ruffels cause I'm all about my chips  
45 on my hip, in case the suckas wanna trip  
You know I spit game like a sports commentator  
Sippin' decory's candy paint one in Jamaica  
Royal T, off the heezy for cheezy  
Don P free's me tryna please me  
In a rag top, 6-4 Impala  
Chill swalla cause you know I got the dollar  
My Navi', my fool, my Lex, my Ice  
My Platinum, my world, my doe, my life and I

[Chorus]

[DTTX]

We chillin' at the spot getting paid  
It came in everyday  
We land up in the shade  
Counting money we made  
It's got a limit, no matter where we go  
We build for big things cause we flash for sho'  
My money, my house, my car, my trick  
No matter what happens I'ma still stay rich  
And I'm with Royal T, we ride for Low Pro  
We in it to keep it crackin' and out to make doe  
See my pocket rome, touch down I'm in the zone  
If it's on, then it's on the money make you a dome  
Fast cash, stash, flo the E Class  
More wet than crystal, no need  
We have to ask where your player pass  
Is your game on tip is smooth as sip  
Soak up like (?) was everyday  
Stackin' chips in every way  
We some heavy weights  
And everyday is like a holiday

[Chorus]

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