

E.S.G. f/ Slim Thug, Brandon Stacks

"If You Wanna Ride with Us"

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G'yeah-g'yeah what, uh-uh..

[E.S.G.]

Come ride with us come slide with us, ain't too man
thugs that's fly as us

Purple paint and my inside's buck, peanut butter jelly
on my brand new truck

Roll with us and get thoed with us, the wheels I roll 24's
and up

E.S.G. like a suicide bummer, every damn summer I
blow it up

And down South ride big bodies, at the club sipping
Hypnotic

Pour the lean better ask somebody, the click I roll with
got real thick pockets

Money in the bank got money in the stash, like Kanye
West your shit might crash

Better get a vest my click gon blast, rat-a-tat-tat on that
ass

SES see we grow, independent CEO

One month we can't stop the show, to the industry they
can't lock the do'

Man why stay where I'm from, some'ing bout to change
them boys like huh

Chick look good them boys like huh, chromey wood
them boys like huh

2004 two do' Beamer, 26'll make my truck look meaner
Suck it up like a vacuum cleaner, keep J-Lo cause I want
Serena

Strapped with the Nina or the 4-5, Southside till I'm
gone

Better leave it alone or get chrome to the dome,
represent for your home if you know this song

[Hook]

If you wanna ride with us, you gotta be down to bust
If you wanna ride with us, talking to my G's and
hustlers

If you wanna ride with us, 24's up on the truck
If you wanna ride with us, let me see you throw your
side up

[Slim Thug]

Come ride with the Boss, through the North and the South
E.S.G. and Slim Thee, showing off for the house
Gripping the techs everytime we talk, step with the plex
get outlined in chalk
Throw up your sets I got mine's up dog, Houston Texas
the home of the Hoggs
Hustlers playas G's and outlaws, better ask around how
Slim Thug ball
From the N.Y. to the M-I-A-M-I, way to L.A. then back to
the Chi
Us G's connected us G's connected, us G's protected
us G's respected
My click the shit we got this perfected, you see the rolls
gold badge on our necklace
That mean that team out that Texas, you better back-
back them boys is wreckless
Come ride with the Boss, get high with the Boss
Drop your top, on your candy blue while you floss
Been gone for a minute but we ain't fall off, you see the
24's everytime we crawl off
Live in the flesh this is Texas best, we don't settle for
less you can keep the stress
You don't wanna contest you don't wanna mess, with
the supreme team with all the green yes
That's me and E that's E and me, that's Slim Thee and
that's E.S.G
That's BHO and that's we, you could be blind and still
see
We run this shit since we done this shit, it won't stop
until we die
So if you down with us then come clown with us, get on
in and let's ride

[Hook]

[Brandon Stacks]

Come ride with us get high with us, ain't too many
niggaz fly as us
Hogging fo' lanes we driving trucks, 21's and up playa
that's a must
ATL gon ride with us, Memphis Ten getting high with us
Them Florida cats be showing up, Texas boys we po'ing
up
STL gon ride with us, any nigga plexing gon die not us
E and Slim they platinum plus, I'm a young outlaw
trying to back em up
Stack em up show to show, make it known we trying to
blow

From Arkansas to Monroe, from D-Town to Buffalo
Never quit never stall, Brandon Stacks was born to ball
Blow ten G's in Lenox Mall, from state to state from
spring to fall
H-Town fifth wheels, diamond grills and candy paint
We started this Screw shit nigga, we invented sipping
drank
So ride with us come roll with us, every cd gon grow to
plus
Still independent no controlling us, we outlaw thugs
that can't be touched
East to West can't forget, red or blue you gotta
represent
This for all my niggaz that done died, so strap your
boots if you down to ride

[Hook]

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