

## **Fuckmän**

### **"Ride With a Playa"**

Visit "[Ride With a Playa](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Krayzie]

Hey (hey, yep, yep)

This is dedicated to the niggas that's mad at me

Keep 'em in back of me

Knowin' they after me

Keep 'emin back of me

Surely, in back of me

Way in back of me

You should come ride with a playa (playa)

Stay away from bustas, sucka-free

Niggas been slippin' on Ken D-A-W-G

Got 'em, right back at 'em

With some platinum shit

[Ken Dawg]

I suggest you bring the game with ya

And end it all, it's Ken Dawg

Roll with 'em, spittin' (What?)

Just deliver what's on

Yeah, these losses had me

So constantly it keeps my mind spinnin'

Caught up with green (green)

Game and fine women (and fine women)

Since the beginnin' of thangs

These tables start turnin'

You really ain't focused on me

It's just on what I'm earnin'

I learned to come up (come up, yeah)

Bring my stack up (stack up)

Brought a 'Lac strapped up (strapped up)

'Yac in my cup (cup), blowin on the sack

What? Act up, playa, we do it real

Miss me with the bullshit, and keep it real

Stop fuckin' with these squares

Just ride with this playa (with this playa)

If you feelin' this shit

Just put it in the air

(Chorus: Krayzie)

You should come ride with a playa (playa)

Stay away from bustas, sucka-free

Niggas been slippin' on Ken D-A-W-G  
Got 'em, right back at 'em  
With some platinum shit

[Ken Dawg]

Which category are you in?  
What's your story when you sin?  
Blame that shit on your friend?  
I tell them hoes, "I'm in to win."  
That's why my name's Ken Dawg  
I been raw, high always  
Schoolin' these sucka-ass niggas all day (all day)  
Let me pull up on the phone (phone)  
Honk the horn, tell that ho I'm gon' be gone  
She keep my ?, slashin' at me, smackin' me  
Everytime she catch the 'Lac off in the public eye  
She watchin' me like a bat  
My real niggas ride with me, dippin' (dippin)  
Times is crazy enough  
You don't wanna take no strippin' (strippin')  
Just keep it at ease, keep 'em on they knees  
Hustlas get cheese, niggas got mouths to feed

(Chorus)

[Ken Dawg]

You know the word can get around fast  
Who bring the heat (heat, heat, heat)?  
We goin' back to back these lames  
'Til they P.O. or fall asleep (what?)  
Got my soldiers ready (what?)  
I told ya, hold it steady (what?)  
Just control my fetty (what?)  
Don't be cold and sweaty (what?)  
The game so deep, you gotta know who really wit' ya  
Or who out to get ya  
You got to be that much slicker  
Picked up the game from the street  
My older peeps, pimps who got them  
Hoes out there makin' ends meet  
Ken Dawg, I'm a stone-cold playa  
You niggas bumpin' this  
This is another one of them Mo Thug hits (Mo Thug hits)  
Blow it down, and smoke, try not to go broke  
Feel the rapture of the real  
Over some shit that I wrote  
Ride, ride, ride

[Krayzie]

You should come ride with a playa (playa)  
Stay away from bustas, sucka-free

Niggas been slippin' on Ken D-A-W-G  
Got 'em, right back at 'em  
With some platinum shit  
Hey (hey, yep, yep)  
This is dedicated to the niggas that's mad at me  
Keep 'em in back of me  
Knowin' they after me, keep 'em in back of me  
Surely, in back of me  
Way in back of me  
Come ride (come ride, come play...)  
With a playa (...with a playa)  
Come ride with a playa  
Come ride with a playa  
You should ride...

Visit [Fuckmänn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.