

Garcia Tony

"Let's Ride"

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[Mr. Lil One]*Talkin*

Yo this is what we fin to do

[Chorus: Mad One (Mr. Lil One)]

Let's ride ride, slip and slide

(From my side to your side)

Let's ride ride, slip and slide

(From my spot to your block)

[2x]

[Mr. Lil One]

Well I'm Lil One I got bitches galore

You may have alot bitches but I got much more

Wit my super duper hit's and my chin check tips

Dick between the tits and I'm aimin at the lips

Chips by the dozens and I might when of your cousins

Even know your sister, she tried to give me blisters

Now she goes around tellin people that I kissed her

Mr. Lil One be the one wit the women

Swimmin in em, but I know about the venom

I send em on their way, right away when they play

Let me tell you about this bitch I met the other day

Walkin down the block, and we parked and we talked

Came over my house, she was bobbin on the cock

Isn't that a shame, I got a little fame

I'm all up in your girl and I don't even know her name

Damn what a hassle, I'm an asshole

[Mad One]

Stumblin, wobblin out the cantina

That's when I seen her, nasty cochina

Met her through her prima

Quick to approach, puffin on a roach

Blowin smoke, baby wants to choke

Broke lil ass, had a cash

Straight to the point, left lipstick on my joint

Started askin questions, What I've been up to?

Still makin the music that you ride and bump to

Professional hooker that strips for the chips

Pierced nipples and clit, likes to play wit the whips

Exotic, erotic, you want it you call it

But watch your play boy cause she's out for the wallet
Ready for the smackdown, pornos in the background
Hi-jack a pussy, slap her, known to be a nut cracker
And if you at there payin, she straight up playin
The role of a spouse but never at the house

[Chorus]

[Siccmade]

We gotcha feelin the funk from your neck to your feet
High Diego shit make you get out your seat
You know what time it is every time you see me
All the freaks in the front always beggin for a peice
Of this spicy young thug, all out for the blood
But you won't see that Siccmade fightin in the club
I got to much love for them cats out there
And them hoochies and hoodrats with no underwear
You can stare if you wish, caution is blindin
You look so surprised, to see that Siccness rhymin
Good timin, Goodfellas, we know how to rock-a-fella
Infamous lyricist gotcha reachin like Helen Keller
Turn that shit up, Sicc and Lil One is gotta bump
Platinum bound Sickos via satellite, now what
Across the gloe we go, into new deminsions
Third world countries, Carribean, big pimpin

[Frost]

Now the party don't start til I walk in
And I probably won't leave until the thing ends
So in the mean time, and in between times
If you work your shit, I'll work mine
Man we came here together so we could have fun
Frost, Malo Uno, Sicc and Lil One
The Latin Kings, ready to do big things
Like some big time West Coast rap machines
I'ma give you what I got and baby that's plenty
Gon, make it crack, baby back at the telly
Gonna make you wet, gon make you sweat
Just to see how nasty you can get
Chill on the set wit a glass of moët
And if you can't back up what you say
Then you ain't shit
Yeah, ain't no actin, play time's over
I'm drunk and bizzin and puffin on doja

[Chorus]

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