

## Jay % Silent Bob "Homie Ride"

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[Chorus--Master P x4]

I wonder when my homies ride  
Cuz when I'm gone ain't no time tah shed tears and cry

[Master P]

Uggggh  
Made money from cane, but times done change  
I done change my life, but still trapped in the game  
A young thug nigga hustlin' full of hennesey  
Mama said P keep yah eyes on yah enemies  
A lil' skinny nigga made it to the big times  
No Limit Soldier still chased by the one time  
I feel like it's, it's us against the world  
Cuz every young nigga that I know is homie-furall  
The game wont change me, but these streets made me  
Papa wasn't home so these killas fuckin' raised me  
Uggggh

[Chorus--Master P x2]

[Silkk the Shocker]

Now look  
I got killas surroundin' me, but I don't know who gon'  
bust  
Niggas aim fo' themselves, so I don't know who tah  
trust  
Friend or foe, enemies or hoe  
I don't know who tah dust  
Bitches tell me it ain't even, so I don't know who tah  
fuck  
Now look, I ride with ridahs, and plus I kill with killas  
(Uggggh)  
Nigga deal with dealers, and plus I steal with stealers  
Now they always told me Silkk, look you be the first tah  
get killed  
But they done fucked up, and let me see my first  
fuckin' meal  
Now I was like shit, I want hundreds in dough

Have two quarters like hundreds of hoes, and rock  
hundreds of shows  
Receive letters from my niggas up in prison tellin' me  
At the most come get us, at the least come and visit  
(Uggggh)

[Chorus--Master P x2]

[C-Murder]

Imagine the pain nigga, would you accept my debt?  
Or would you hesitate, retaliation, on my last breath?  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout no muthafuckin' people  
I won't rest till I see a nigga dead in the concrete  
I be a TRU Soulja till I'm buried  
I leave 'em worried, gettin' high for my homies in the  
cemetery  
I went from ghettos, tah condos, tah shows with hoes  
Tah bustin' at fools with nickle plated fo' fo's  
Huh, cuz I'm a ride for my tank dawgz  
So put yah name on the wall, cuz I'm comin' tah get all  
y'all  
No Limit niggas be the realest, so rest yah soul  
Cuz fo' sho' they gon' feel it (Uggggh)

[Chorus--Master P x2]

[The Gambino Family--Verse 1]

I wonder will my thug niggas ride fo' me?  
Nigga I wonder will they'll kill or die with me  
I'm just a ghetto child tryna get rich  
My home boy hate, man lifes a bitch

[The Gambino Family--Verse 2]

Hold yo' breath young niggas cause these streets a trip  
Protect yah own and live long, man lifes a bitch  
With my hopes to survive, I plan tah get rich  
And if I die, fuck the cryin' and this funeral shit  
My only wish is tah see this niggas pain for this shit  
Lord forgive me, but revenge is the life that I picked  
Homicides, hennesey, it's the life that we lead  
And if I die, I got some TRU niggas comin' with me  
Muthafuckas (Uggggh)

[Chorus--Master P x4]

Haha, no time tah shed no muthafuckin' tears nigga  
When we gone, nigga smile  
Some real niggas done moved on

And y'all niggas thats left, it's time tah muthafuckin'  
ride  
Haha

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