

## **Layzie Bone f/ Keef G**

### **"Ride Out"**

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[Intro: Layzie] Yeah, hoe-ass niggaz hatin for no apparent reason at all Niggaz ain't got shit else to do This is the topic of the fuckin matter You niggaz got issues man [Chorus: Layzie Bone] {+ ad libs} Better ride out, nigga better ride out You better ride out, nigga better ride out You better ride out, nigga better ride out You better ride out, nigga better ride out We them niggaz bustin guns like bang bang bang We them niggaz up in rides like bang bang bang We them niggaz bustin guns like bang bang bang We them niggaz up in rides like bang bang bang [Keef G] Hit 'em up with the bang-bang, let it off, nigga let your speakers blow Mash on the po-po, get gone so swangin by the liquor sto' Gotta get my head right, walkin right, watch these motherfuckers get paid tonight We reserved your flight, show starts tonight better believe we bound to get high tonight Nigga Bum and the Bone Thug, Mo Thug, ThugLine comin out the cut, cut Mash and flash nigga, grabbin our nuts, down for dirty, nigga that's what's up Fuckin with the street shit, real shit kinda make it difficult to even get with For this handle my crew, I crack another of brew I tell you to give the finger to the boys in blue This chosen few, got a black eye get to hide out Gotta blap pap-pap when we ride out Silly-ass nigga what you talkin about? Every chance you get, nigga runnin a mouth Turnin 'em out, make 'em bow down cause we say so, them punks better lay low Got my nigga Lay go on the block six-fo' with a glock fo'-fo', don't hurt 'em bro! [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] Doin all that talkin, all of that flossin get a nigga laid up in the coffin Niggaz ain't livin it like they walkin, niggaz ain't doin no bitin they barkin When it comes to the thugs just chalk it, nigga this Mo Thug, ThugLine bosses Niggaz ain't thinkin that they gon' cross us 'member we takin no shorts, no losses Step in my office, right behind the buildin, every day a nigga makin a killin Thug life, drug life, totin pipes, that's how we chillin Robbin and stealin, nigga done marked his territory Claim every block and every corner, welcome to my Thugsta story Tried a job but the shit was boring, plus it didn't make a nigga ends meet Rival thugs and

punk police, got a nigga bein all friendly See in my  
community, we ain't built on trust, we ain't built on  
peace Between you and me, if you don't want beef  
better cross that street [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] In the  
middle of the drama, I'm the one that'd bomb ya, don't  
mean to alarm ya Eatin niggaz alive like a pack of  
piranhas, more drama than yo' baby mama Ain't never  
been calmer, plus I heard about karma, just figured I'd  
warn ya From the O-H down back to California, nigga  
heated heavy like a knight in armor Perfectly honest, I  
don't want no drama so nigga just leave Let it do it hit  
your back with a little split you at while you still standin  
on yo' feet, feet You don't want no run-in with me  
mayne, nuts hang You don't want it come down to that  
bang bang bang Line 'em up and nigga knock 'em  
down, little bitty ol' me go pound for pound Round for  
round I'ma show a nigga how to bury you under the  
ground When the thunder sound off, and leave these  
niggaz dead again I'ma be the one standin like I'm a  
Vietnam veteran Don't try to press your luck, I don't  
wanna fuck you up Cause I got a lot to lose, I ain't tryin  
to lose my buzz If I get fed up, better find somewhere  
to hide out These killas of mines don't let up, so nigga  
you better just ride out [Chorus]

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