

Mannie Fresh f/ Bun B, David Banner, Jasper

"How We Ride"

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(Intro, Mannie Fresh)

Yeah

Ya drive a Chevy now

Yeah, I'm ready now

The car's stolen baby

But I'm rollin baby

(Hook, Jasper)

Cadillacs to Cutlass

Regals, Pontiacs and Chevrolets

We ride, we ride Chevrolets ('lets)

Chevrolets ('lets), Chevrolets ('lets)

Cadillacs to Cutlass

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Chevrolets ('lets), Chevrolets ('lets)

(Verse 1, David Banner)

I got a big '67 'Lac Coupe DeVille

Mississippi on the tag, man that wood on the wheel

That motherfucka change colors like a lizard and shit

55 ridin south, gettin head from a bitch

Matter fact, yo bitch, nigga love it and check it

She like leather to the ass, so I love to ride naked

Right, bang her in the pussy, baby how that feel?

Left hand, swangin free, grippin wood on the wheel

Then I smack her on the ass man, and jump in the

Regal

I got some hoes 'cross the river, all up in west, wiggle

Ready to twurk, pop it sick somethin, do it for daddy

I get back, later on ya bitch is washin my Caddy

Spit-shine, waxed up, Armor-All on the tire

Ran the hoes down the throat, cuz that mouth so fire

That's where a nigga ride, in the south

You taste a nigga dick, every time you shove ya tongue
in her mouth

Ya weak bitch!

(Hook)

(Verse 2, Bun B)

Say man, I'm in the deuce, in the quarter
Fuck with juice, smoke, and water
Actin bad wit'cha daughter
Like a real nigga ought'a
What her-what her momma taught her
Keep ya boys toes curled up
But man she be-man she be fuckin ya boy world up
I'm thowed in the streets
I'm thow-thowed in the game
I rock-rock bizintine
Stay blow-blown in the brain
I'm grippin-grippin on the grain
Like a real south-sider
I bounce and swang-bounce and swang down on them
spiders
Partna you think you know, but playa you mistakin
You knew ya seen-knew ya seen the candy paint cakin
Bump back-bump back and recline, trunk-trunk open
wide
Woofer-woofer beat'cha dome, it's a-it's about to go
Chrys'a-Chrys' about to po'
You know we-know we got the g's
Real-real "Big Tymers", all a-all about the cheese
So gon-gon' show ya tattoos, and ya gold tooth
We screamin-screamin "Free Pimp C", and flaggin out
the roof baby

(Hook)

(Verse 3, Mannie Fresh) [Screwed voice]
Four-fifty-four [Big-block, red stripes-stripes]
Comin through this bitch with them loud ass pipes-
pipes
[Any nigga wanna come and get it] Please-please
Breeze by yo ass, with the motherfuckin ease
In the middle of the dark and Interstate sparkin
Call-induction opened up, carbuerator barkin
Pass by the crowd, music real loud
[Every-every thang in my cd-changer for the sound]
Then I do it real good, diamonds on the wood
Oh pissy-ass, sissy-ass lame wish he could
Ride like that, "Diamond in the Back"
Moon-roof top, Brougham Cadillac
Then I pass in my Cut' dawg, screamin out [Fuck y'all]
Roll down the window, hey! Let a pimp pluck off
Acious Clacious Clay has returned
In a Super-Sport Chevy wit' a ultra-perm, woo!

(Hook)

