

## **Mr. 3-2 f/ Quest**

### **"Ride Down"**

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[Mr. 3-2]

I sweep the block heat the block, with big lead  
When the war die down, boys come home with missing  
legs  
Amputated sho' hate it, but that's how it go  
Some in body bags, with tags on they toe  
You know how it go, when the shit pop off  
The winter come in, and the birds fly South  
Big boss, Mr. 3-2 the referee  
Throw flags, on any foul shit I see  
Enemies infiltrate, try to shoot states  
But I'm heavyweight, number one out the gate  
Straight make A-1, keep a loaded gun  
Never back down to one, fools don't want none  
Of this static, my automatic it never jam  
Bitch boy hoe nigga, you know who I am  
God damn, these niggaz and suckers is out of line  
Play it with my time, yeah trick lay it down

[Hook - 2x]

I ride down, (I ride down)  
Ol' mark ass nigga, don't make me clown  
Dance all over your face, that's it with mine  
That's it with mine, that's it with mine

[Mr. 3-2]

Let's see, with mine  
I retaliate, and put hot ones in your spine  
No hesitation, but nigga it go down  
It go down, it go down, it go down, it go down  
No time to fool around, or play with ya  
Shots start barring, hollow tips hit ya  
All in the ass, no messy sneaking  
Heavily heated, damn fool I won't repeat it  
Bleeding the block, pop up with choppers and AK's  
Broad type niggaz, gon make my day  
Say what you wanna, you know we'll shut it down  
Heat in the streets, so gutter so underground  
Hundred clip rounds, clear the whole hood  
Go through boy doors, and fuck up house wood  
Baby you really should, throw the white flag

The mo' I get mad, I'm all up in your ass

[Hook - 2x]

[Quest]

I ride down, on niggaz running they mouth like relays  
Mastered ass double, like a instant replay  
Bumping your gums, with that he say she say  
Or get you merked round the turf, where Q-U-E stay  
It's a glock 4-5, on your Q-U-E's waist  
So I advise you marks, get out Q-U-E's face  
Lay low, or nigga catch a hell of a halo  
This tre blow, and have your blood spread like Mayo  
Windshield to the head, neck roll and your face gone  
That's how you die, on the level that I bang's on  
Don't switch, try to come back to the team  
Cause you see we getting green, money machines and  
the cream  
Fine then pa, talk down if you want  
Just know, that I'm the shit in the South  
So get mad, take a dick in the ass  
While Presidential, put the dick in your mouth bitch

[Hook - 2x]

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