

Unlord "Hike"

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All the gangsters out that third stop
That mutherfuckin bullshit don't you
Know you dissin a u. n. l. v. theme bitch
Cash money productions comin at you
Comin later on the eddie bow part 2
First I got two bags of weed it's not
That easy to lie again here I go again
With another dance I call the hike
Pucker up with your thumbs
In with your back
Turn your rzights to left
If you get dizzy don't look back

Chorus:

Well one of my fuckin boys
Packed and scope a nigga named mike
Im a long way from home and don't see nothin in sight
I got to hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
Hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
(2x)

First verse
{yella boy)

Yes I still got my fuckin bike and Im on a hot ten
I lost my fuckin self because I was drinkin that juice and
gin
I got my bike build back up Im doin a billie five
If it wasn't for my helmet yeah I wouldn't be alive
I had a powder hot girlie the bitches kicked in
I lost control of my fuckin bike then I thought this was
the end
I flipped over the front on the ground Im on my soccer
bike
I have to control myself I thank the lord Im still alive
Well

Chorus:

Well one of my fuckin boys

Packed and scope a nigga named mike
Im a long way from home and don't see nothin in sight
I got to hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
Hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
(2x)

Second verse:
{yella boy}

Just proven a point to myself believe no lessons
Will be learned because I got my bike fixed
Still smokin major joints I call one of my hoes
Because Im ready to serve somethin
Let her rent it for the night go to wasteland that's
nothin
So Im headed cross the river decided to catch this
fuckin ferry
There's this freaky bitch plus she gay but she not scary
This bitch Im talkin about she had the gift she wouldn't
stop
I had to make it back to her house to make her scream
and shout
Im comin real hard but Im a man and still in charge
(where you at)
On manhattan vapor Im full of that fuckin weed thinkin
about her
On her knees not only for my keys but for her keys
I took a shout from on over because I ran a red light
Once again Im in that world with that weed on my bike
Well

Chorus:

Well one of my fuckin boys
Packed and scope a nigga named mike
Im a long way from home and don't see nothin in sight
I got to hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
Hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
(2x)

Third verse:
{yella boy}

Now the year is 94 I got a chance to ride a polo
Im bout to get that bitch fixed up and make in gangster
on you hoes
I took a ride to the eagle scope another bitch how ever
Four in the mornin I got breakfast at eleven
Im chillin real solo gettin full of that grits and cheese
I hope this hoe don't burn me because Im not bout no
damn desiese

I jettted down cheff try to get to donald five she rode
behind the wheel
I hit the gear and broke my tires pump up in my hand
Look for me if you dare I pop my fuckin trunk
Somebody stole my damn spare
The law didn't catch him he was smooth like a cat
The nine would have popped him a left him lyin on his
back
Pussy come pussy go I got to learn to leave it
That's what I get for always tryna be greedy
Well

Chorus:

Well one of my fuckin boys
Packed and scope a nigga named mike
Im a long way from home and don't see nothin in sight
I got to hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
Hike(hzike) hike(hzike) hike(hzike)
(2x)

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