

Gone Ride With Me

Juvenile

I'm charging six hundred for some bigger hoes
You do business with me, you coming back to get more
My shit is fire 'cause it's jogging back to twenty-nine
So when niggas shouldn't have no problem about me getting mine
If you come at me with a shot I must say shop closed
Motherfuckers try to get smart you goin' get popped ho
I buck with niggas out the Jake like Will and Paco
Have conversations for bitches until they got drove
Picture me gently getting twisted off the Indo
Baby, Lil' Wayne, B.G., and me committing sin though
Better beware because we about to spend a billion though
Don't get caught out without the shit 'cause you will end though
Me and my people got to hustle just to pay the rent
Some of us not in the position that we say we're in
Can't have no bill collectors comin' to my residence
That's why everyday I be running for the President
All in I ain't another nigga, shits irrelevant
You get your head busted for playing with my intelligence, yeah
My nine is gonna die with me
Pick up the supply with me
Be up in the ride with me
Do a homicide with me
Who, me?
My nine is gonna die with me
Pick up the supply with me
Be up in the ride with me
Do a homicide with me
Who, me?
My nine is gonna die with me
Pick up the supply with me
You making shit more complicated than it should be
You feel your death is coming soon only it could be
Nigga got killed because they never understood me
I know your block is similar to how my hood be
This nigga with all of this playing in on my nerves
He calling me up on the phone saying he wan' a burb
I told his daddy that's not how I handle business, man
How I know you not turning, say that you be with me saying
Doing business with you I'm not even considering

How to be in the safe get around that you niggas in
I move too fast, remember patience is a virtue
And keep your eyes open 'cause niggas goin'a observe you
They waiting for the perfect time that they can hurt you
And if they catch you off your basis they gonna serve you
I wonder if my people locked up still remember me
I'm talking about you laying in rotten penitentiaries

All my niggas

My nine is gonna die with me

Pick up the supply with me

Do a homicide with me

Be up in the ride with me

Who, me?

My nine is gonna die with me

Pick up the supply with me

Do a homicide with me

Be up in the ride with me

Who, me?

I already got you listening to what I said
You better straighten up, there, soldier b'ore I bust your head
Hoe if you got something you better not even show your face
'Cause a nigga been doing bad and might explode your place
Look, you know you not a body 'cause they know you fake
If you wanna go to war I know what it takes
Come with a team of choppers, not no thirty-eights
We goin' turn this two-eleven into a murder case
And me 'n' Russell goin' get dizzy on the Thunderbird
And start a nuclear revolution right up on your curb
Niggas keep fucking with me 'cause they know I'm hitting laws
My truck is sitting on twenties, and I'm hitting broads
If you get beside yourself, then you gotta go
You creeping on a C.M.P. that's not possible
I hit a fifty out my chopper and I got some more
You say you're ready for me who da I don't really know, know

My nine is gonna die with me

Do a homicide with me

Pick up the supply with me

Be up in the ride with me

Who, me?

My nine is gonna die with me

Pick up the supply with me

Do a homicide with me

Be up in the ride with me

Who, me?

My nine is gonna ride with me

My nine is gonna die with me
Be up in the ride with me
Do a homicide with me
Who, me?
Every motherfucker where I go
That bitch goin' to be with me
Fuck you hoes, I want my nine

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