Ride On Dem Bustas

C-Murder

(Helicopter propeller)
(Whisper getting louder)
Real nigga
Real nigga
Real nigga
Real nigga(C-Murder in background)
From the motherfucking (?)
On to the motherfucking Beats By The motherfucking Pound
It's the realist
Nigga I walk with a dirty gun with a motherfucking roundChorus (2x):
Real niggas and we ride on them bustas
We some real niggas scream fuck them motherfuckers(C-Murder)
I smoke weed, when my mind gone, I aint tripping
Bullets flipinng, young nigga bout that hollow chipping
Fliping Ki's on the block, where them G's at
Go them hoes sucking my dick till they knees crack
Drop top 6 all black with the black tints
I got them niggas pushing crack like a Mack 10
A dollar short and I'm coming
bout to have these fools running
Hundred rounds humming, bout to break em off something
Call my cousin Rock on the Mobile phone, he at home
Macnolia projects, straight from Clebourne
In the city, where the shitty niggas quick to give you
A ticket to the morgue (nigga) after they kill you
Fuck the penn, cause if I go again, I'm a rider
You never catch me slipping, I got my heater right beside, uh
Running from the cops, cause the law, I don't trust ya
I'm a real nigga and I ride on them bustas, I'm aChorus (2x)(Magic)
I sick and I'm tired of all the fakers
Niggas be talking about they gonna keep it real
Nigga give me the strap and get in the back
This shit is about to get real
I came here a head-buster, a dome-crusher
They founded out I can rap and uh told me put down the strap
Now I'm getting favors screaming NIGHTWARD
I written this shit, I took it in blood its tatted on my arm
So now when i ride I take the nine with
It don't take less than 2.5 to get me

I'm with C, I'm with Serv, and we smoking on some herb
Contiplating on how to get cha, cause you done struck a nerve
Who gone ride with me (my niggas)
Who gone die with me (my niggas)
Who gone bust at these cowards with me
Who gone ride with me (my niggas), I'm aChorus (2x)(Ke'Noe)
Now Ke'Noe ??? major fire as this motherfucking track
oughta ??? a ride you motherfuckers (right)
But I got a little somethings to take to these motherfuckers
you them niggas them bullet suckers (bitch ass)
You know them niggas that steadly ain't scared to die
but they'll take a bullet?
Well C and Magic, give me a pistol with a happy trigger
I got ready to get home and sound some loot
I'ma pull it, just to think
I got this motherfucking tank by signing a contract
Bitch you better get your motherfucking mind right
Ask T how the fuck I act
I was riding on niggas block
when you niggas was still running from the cops (bitch ass)
I done made a little motherfucking money
so you really think that shit gonna make me stop (shit)
I got a tatoo on my stomach that made me motherfucking bleed
So every drop that hit the ground,
for every round in the tank nigga you know I believe (believe)
I done got bad on this motherfucking microphone
But if C call me nigga and take one of you niggas home
fuck, ride nigga, what
We someChorus (4x)Fuck all them motherfucking bitch ass,
punk ass, playa hating pussy
motherfuckers out there talking shit
Cause when I run up on you motherfuckers,
you bound to get your motherfucking wig split (bloom, bloom)
Ol' soft ass, cheesy, funky, dirty,
ol' shoe wearing dirty moterfucking poot
stain draws bitch ass, yellow belly motherFUCKERS, BIATCH!
(Chorus come in low and gets louder)
That means you bitch
3rd ward, nightward nigga
No Limit, cause I'm in it
Nigga Ke'Noe, again on the motherfucking bito!
Daily soungs nigga incognito! Bitch

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