

# When We Ride

## Deuce

[Chorus]When we ride, I'll tell you who I'm rollin with

All day, all night, that's right

When we ride, I tell you who I'm rollin with

We ride, we ride, we ride

[Bizzy]You know, see me and the homie

Tellin you jump on up in the ride

A bottle of wine, you lettin my prophesize

And I'm, feelin your vibe

I'm feelin to try to stop in Cleveland

With Bone Thugs, that's my family

The reason for the season, and don't leave em

Cause that's my family

[Mr. Criminal]In the H-B-G is my family

We about to blow up, you just wait and see

Patiently, I been waitin, G

Hop in the lowrider, come escape with me

In 63 Cleve Chevrolet Classic

Rollin down the boulevard, flossin in the masses

Eyes bloodshot, so I'm rollin with my glasses

From the West Coast where we turn it into ashes

[Bizzy]Everybody on the west side, my papito

Mamacita in the barrio

Tequila, my amigo

Never disrespect you

You know I respect you, that's for sure

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit

Praise the Lord

Now let us ride..

[Chorus]When we ride, I'll tell you who I'm rollin with

All day, all night, that's right

When we ride, I tell you who I'm rollin with

We ride, we ride, we ride

[Mr. Criminal]Since we come and we gone

Checkin hits from the Bone

Hit to stick to your zone

You better leave it alone

Doin shows just to stay, and I'm finally back home

Hooked up with the homeboy Bizzy from Bone

And we finally clicked up and we doin them things  
Bone Thug, Hi Power, stay true to the game  
Givin one another uncut heat in the bay  
Bizzy Bone, Mr. Criminal spittin the flame  
Stay smokin the J, and I'm feelin the vibe  
Turn it up when you downtown, rollin your ride  
Windows up, hot box and I'm feelin the vibe  
Pass it to the homie Bizzy, watch him rip it with time  
[Bizzy]Little Bizzy the kid, you better know what it is  
I get ahold of your kids, you better put in your bids  
You better put in your dibs, and now we're lookin at the criminal kids

I gotta feelin that they're willin  
Sinnin is dangerous, and dangerous  
Better get with the program, and slow jam  
Feelin that shit, feelin that shit  
Pullin that wheel, feelin that shit  
Come from another perspective  
Recelective with a past, we missed it  
My family, I'm left out, aw ma, damn me

But I got God

Tellin em better get em but I'm comin tryin to get em got a feelin when a mother on a mission better listen

That's the way

And that's the way we play  
And it all go grab your four-four  
Better go kill em, criminal get em  
One big fam, bam

My man, you know that you got to feel em  
[Chorus]When we ride, I'll tell you who I'm rollin with  
All day, all night, that's right  
When we ride, I tell you who I'm rollin with  
We ride, we ride, we ride

[Bizzy]Put them hands in the air like this, like this  
And put your finger in the air like that, like that  
Yeah... everybody on the West Side  
Everybody on the West Side  
Put your finger in the air and wave it like you don't care  
And wave it like you don't care  
Put your finger in the air and wave it like you don't care  
The homie Bizzy Bone  
And the homie Mr. Criminal  
When we ride

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