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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