

# Ready 2 Ryde (feat. Eve)

## Snoop Dogg

Keep it shakin', Cali, keep it quakin'  
'Cause the Ryders got me bringin' home the bacon  
Show me love an' it wasn't no mistakin'  
That I would dedicate this melody, fuck the hatin' I had to tell my girl to pack her shit  
'Cause she slipped an' dipped inside  
I need a girl that's ready 2 ryde  
To keep the heater right by her side Ayyo, so what the deal, Dogg? tell me, keep it real, Dogg  
Niggaz seem stressed to the brain, how you feel, dogg?  
Nigga, I'ma ride, set it up, let it spill, Dogg  
Anythin' you want, I can flip, got the skill, Dogg Baby girl, you so sophisticated  
Finance related, you graduated  
To the next level in the game, wearin' my name  
Bad little brick house, go an' do that thang Yo, niggaz surprised when they open they eyes  
Thick in the thighs, wasn't part of they plan  
Not just his bitch, I'm like his main man  
Act shifty, your resistance gone swiftly  
Bitches mad at a nigga, askin' why he kicked me Stop whinin', just to cry an' get the mackin', daddy  
I don't like it when the angry chick is actin' crabby  
That's why he bagged me, ghetto jewel, never loud an' trashy  
No stressin' over chicks, problem? Bet I solve it fast I had to tell my girl to pack her shit  
'Cause she slipped an' dipped inside  
I need a girl that's ready 2 ryde  
To keep the heater right by her side I had to tell my girl to pack her shit  
'Cause she slipped an' dipped inside  
I need a girl that's ready 2 ryde  
To keep the heater right by her side We gangbang on these niggaz like we 'posed to do  
An' I'll be damned if I let a bitch get close to you  
We posted, boo, you my one an' only  
Quick to dump before the homies Remember when that phony nigga ran up on me at the club?  
You filled him up with slugs, that's what I call love  
All that pushin' an' shovin', kissin' an' huggin'  
Thuggin', dig it, dug in I'm lovin' every minute of it, boo  
The way you stay true an' always kept your cool  
You kept the heater right by your thigh  
An' when the shit got hectic, you was ready 2 ryde You didn't run out when I pulled the gun out  
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, no doubt  
Ruff Rydin', Eastsidin', to the realest y'know  
D O double Gize, you know how we get busy Ayyo, how could I leave a real nigga? A real nigga's all I need  
Fake bitches try to take my place, fall to they knees

Don't violate, see my man, he don't like no scrapes  
An' if I heard you was frontin', I hope on the caseWild one? Maybe, but I'ma protect my baby  
Test me fool an' by the end you gon' think I'm crazy  
That's how I do for my Dogg, keep my nigga strong  
Both sides relied on the shit, nigga, sing the songI had to tell my girl to pack her shit  
'Cause she slipped an' dipped inside  
I need a girl that's ready 2 ryde  
To keep the heater right by her sideI had to tell my girl to pack her shit  
'Cause she slipped an' dipped inside  
I need a girl that's ready 2 ryde  
To keep the heater right by her sideYeah, E V E, D O double Gizzle, y'know  
Ruff Rydin', Eastsidin' for life, yeah  
An' you thought it'd never happen  
Fuck the haters, bow wowBeotch, it's official now, yeah  
We gon' Ruff Ryde up on out of here on this one  
Eastside up, Eastsidaz  
Goldie Loc in the house, Lil' Half Dead  
DJ Jam, my nigga E, Davey Dave, misbehaveGive it to 'em Dogg  
What up DMX? Master P? Dr. Dre  
My nephew Scott on the beat, Illy Philly Delphia  
Yeah, baby, it's another one, funky as they come  
Evey Eve an' Doggy Dogg, bitch, please

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