

# The Ride

## Meek Mill

See when I do joints like these  
I do it for the young'en in the ghetto  
That you ain't go'n never hear his story cause he ain't gonna make it to tell ya  
So you know what's crazy?  
I went to court the other day, the D.A. say she hate me  
How you gonna hate me when me and Lou just took 20 racks and put coats on them kids back?  
It's 30 degrees outside  
24, how could I ask for more?  
I got my deals, gettin' real, I'm makin' cash fo' sure  
Stuntin every chance I get because I had it poor  
But every time I go to sleep I hear the devil at my door  
And I'm on them papers so them courts im goin' back and forth  
Dealing with probation, man they all said I'd come back for sure  
Minds is turned to zombies from that raw because it's crack galore  
You wonder why them babies runnin' crazy 'steady clappin' off  
Gettin' life before they get pussy  
Cause ain't nobody love'em so they lives get took'en  
Locked in cages, have'em fighting over cookies  
And lunch trays, just happy them days ain't never killed 'em  
Yea I remember, it was a hot December  
Niggas die on top of winter, cause them kids need them toys  
Well Santa Claus don't see them boys  
Or see the girls around here, there's Jack boys down stairs  
No man with the big bag just man with the big gat  
Try and take your shit back cause he feel the world owe'em  
And his daughter want a Barbie bike for Christmas, he gon show her  
That the love is there, no mother there  
Just her little brother there  
We wash our pain with Belvedere and use the drugs they brought us here  
We get high to get by  
Hotdogs more rib buys with tears drip from red eyes  
When ends don't meet the dead lines  
The D.A. said she hate me but I don't understand  
When I just rock the show in front of 50, 000 fans  
I think that bitch racist, she probably in a clan  
She take her pain out on me, but she probably need a man  
I took my mind from public housin', put it in the Styx  
We came a long way from welfare and gettin W.I.C  
That shit just made me hungry

And now we gettin' rich, and all these niggas gettin' sick  
I know they wanna get me hit cause im ballin'  
Yea, cause im ballin'  
It's like sometimes I always gotta let these type of joints go man, just speakin' to the streets  
That bitch said she hate me  
I felt some type of way about that  
Last night we just came out giving 2/3 hundred pair of shoes to the schools  
To the girls and the boys basketball teams  
How you hate me?  
You hate me cause I'm doin' what im suppose to do' and I got that money and im making more money than  
you?  
Well, bitch you can hate me for that  
Let's get it

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