

# Lets Ride

## Kottonmouth Kings

KOTTON MOUTH KINGS - LETS RIDE.

Lots Of This Song Isn't Right But It's Better Than Nothing(woo)

We ride we ride

(woo woo)

You ride you ride, lets ride (woo)

He ride he ride

(woo woo)

She ride she ride, lets ride (woo)

We ride we ride

(woo woo)

You ride you ride

Double, double, double dash L-O-C

See me gettin' whipped on that real smooth shit

Layed down like a G with that 60's

All dressed down in black

Ready to crack with anybody

Uh yeah you better be prepared

When i'm on my dirtbike you better be aware

When the gate drops i'm on the gas kickin rocks

Caught me up the hole shot

For the wide lead the box

See when the starting gate drops

Everybody's on the gas

Puttin' people in the corners

And makin' the pass

Tryin' to find the quickest line

Shavin seconds off your time

I got the best record its fine its all mine

You smell what i sizzel, shift into second gizzel

Pin it through the roof then

Hit third for the tripple

Cause when i'm on my motorcicle

Call me Richter the racer and when

I'm on the podium i'm sittin' in first place.

(woo)

We ride we ride

(woo woo)

You ride you ride, lets ride (woo)

He ride he ride

(woo woo)  
She ride she ride, lets ride (woo)  
We ride we ride  
(woo woo)  
You ride you ride I got back yall riverside get down and dirty  
When i ride style, always gettin' buck wild  
Off the wall, off the chain  
Everybody know i flame, all the people  
In the place everybody knows my name  
The hottness i drop this  
The buisness the realness  
I'm fearless wanna step up in the game  
I'm mentally insane bring the pleasure and the pain  
Lean back on the track get smacked like that  
Cause we doin' things and we ain't gonna stop  
Willies on the 50's up and down the block  
Well big pop commin' through on a quad  
He's getting there by the key(?)  
And he revs on his yamaha(woo)  
We ride we ride  
(woo woo)  
You ride you ride, lets ride (woo)  
He ride he ride  
(woo woo)  
She ride she ride, lets ride (woo)  
We ride we ride  
(woo woo)  
You ride you ride Beatin' on em' then comes the X  
Kickin' dirt in teeth like the old school bet  
In my white checks i'm easy to find(?)  
Catch me, with the ladies on the sidelines  
No gas in my tank, sponsters to thank  
Thrown out the industry  
Cursed by the ministry  
Started reakin havoc getting busy what  
I'm a sick boy laid back  
Easy ride back up son  
I'm a stealth jet fighter  
Lyrical provider high times diver  
Extra extra extra extra ex  
Read all about it, do the math.(woo)  
We ride we ride  
(woo woo)  
You ride you ride, lets ride (woo)  
He ride he ride

(woo woo)  
She ride she ride, lets ride (woo)  
We ride we ride  
(woo woo)  
You ride you ride  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>