Ridin

Hot Boy$

We ridin' coming up out of the flames with the K firing
(Ride, ride)
Hot Boys ridin' our flames firing
(Ride, ride, ride)
I'm 'bout to make a move so you best to 86
'Cause I be coming through
With shit that be separating bricks
You got a broken tool then you better get it fixed
And ain't no missin' you 'cause I got too many clips
Hey then then too many times I gotta straighten the cross
Them niggaz was trying but I was breaking 'em off
If you had it on your mind I was taking it off
Either get up and whine or break to the north
Look whoa there there go your cut you better catch it
Your last minute is coming up you better stretch it
Oh, you got dope in the trunk almost forgot to check it
Right after your head bust I expect to exit
I'm a punch you when you're out and unlock it, I got this
Grab a steering wheel column and pop it, we're shoppers
I'm about to go and kill for they profit, my pockets
Him, me and that nigga bout to stop it why not bitch
Grab your strap saddle up nigga when you ride with me
You ain't guaranteed to make it back when you ride with me
And what I ride like a roller coaster
When I ride with uptown soldiers
Look here we ridin' we ridin'
We coming up out the flames with the K firing
We ridin', we ridin'
We coming up out the flames with the K firing
Me and my boy Lil' Wayne rolling
Strapped up in black clothes ain't no ass-holing
Up in the bubble lye black tints ducked off
Head busting BG straight gotta play the game raw
Now look here nigga better be gone
Off the block cause mother fuckers be falling
'Cause off top I'm gone get my mother fucking creep on
Nigga get chopped like the leaf off a tree holmes
I'm a flee off the scene with my rees Reebok's on
Black thicker shirt and my GB's on

Run with me ain't no way you could get your sleep on
'Cause when I come, ooh, ooh, it's hot the heat's on
I know you feel it nigga it's pure ruckus when I enter
I sent a message letting you know I spin ya
Been bro shooting 50 plus behind air T retaliation is a must
Hollows get bust brain get bust anybody here, here
When I'm full of that shit
And I'm on a mission to split it get split
Peep me I play for keeps I kill ?em all
No deciding I take no prisoners from 'em all when I'm ridin'
Grab your strap saddle up nigga when you ride with me
You ain't guaranteed to make it back when you ride with me
And what I ride like a roller coaster
When I ride with uptown soldiers
Look here we ridin' we ridin'
We coming up out the flames with the K firing
We ridin', we ridin'
We coming up out the flames with the K firing
Uh, I come to leave a nigga smelly
Full black better get ready with my M-elevy
(Mack Eleven)
Up in my 98 Chevy I swing corners
Cut you up like w belly with that thing on ya
Now it be me and I be Wayne
(Uh uh, uh, uh)
This little clique like a chain to your brain
(Uh, uh)
I shoot first for my talking rougher than a carpet
Heard about Hot Boys erase your name up off the market
And nigga break a swell fly camouflage up out of the sky
What if I buy you die look I spin corn, ers like a daily routine
The bad choppers told a nigga I be 17
I got a 10 shot glock inched back then I pull it
I'm coming round your spot with a sack full of bullets
I be twisting round your block in all black nigga
Full of that style don't move I day act nigga
Find where you at and then I ch-chop nigga
I'm on a duck plan with about 50 shots nigga
Now whoa what saying to Shite
My 9 be about that
Watch it crack and I'm riding
(Crack)
Ride around with the 2 shooter ain't gone help ya
Playing round with the 50 shooter scalp you like a scalper
10 percent gone help ya, 90 percent gone fail ya

Vests can't protect what I bring best
Believe it's gone fail ya
4 deep in a Navigator on a creep
Windows tinted black on black in leather seats
Hot Boys with hot girls ready for beef
Red dot plot 32 shot bodies in heat
Desert Eagle with hollows you got nothing but egos
Putting hands to niggaz that's at Evil Kanieval
Playa haters like shit, get assed out
With no doubt blood, blood rush out like a water spout
LD niggaz best believe they be ridin' with me
Shot L tuck best believe he be ridin' with me
With them guerrillas should have left the meat where it was
But no he wants to spark the shit up
Grab your strap saddle up nigga when you ride with me
You ain't guaranteed to make it back when you ride with me
And what I ride like a roller coaster
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