Let's Ride

2 Pistols

when you see me in slow mo once i turn my back
you wanna talk real tough but you not real like that
so let's ride x2
you don't want to try me, leavin niggas soggy
heated repeated the nina be hot as wasabbi
feelin the fury of missouri sicker than ozzy
laughin at playa haters gigglin like fozzie
wocka wocka wocka the nina poppin your shockara
bout to stop up and lock up office i got the body
out at mecropolis fuckin offa this pop of this
toss em off in a *** cuz murderin is a hobbie
you be actin like you bleedin the block preachin
crack and rap and you needin to stop
we can wack wax and imediately flop be
the type of crap that indeed it be brought
the want the drama it can be they way but
they don't really wanna see the ninay spary
let em all bleed it can be they day fuckin up
with tech n9ne and dj clay
chorus
you dont even know me actin like we homies then
when i turn my back's when you hold me
pussy motha fuckas the ones we call phonies
keep talkin that leave yo momma lonely
all black van creepin down your street slowly doors
open up and we leave your home holey
if your not in then we know where your ho
be barrel to her head while im makin her blow me
listen
for all you fake flakes givin real a bad name
you can save it cuz we can seee through you
like glasses what you was made of ima let
the oozles like im not aimin make you loose
noodles and i aint talkin ramen
garentee you aint leavin with what you came in me
and tech n9ne will pray for you amen

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