Let Me Ride

Trick Daddy

Give me a Chevy TRE Chevrolet, let me ride
Half a pill, just a hit, it gets me high
Duce TRE Esclade, watch my style
T double d thuggin' and raw, ride or dieI used to be a polo kid
Who would of thought of all the stupid shit that I did
I used to sport it and talk about it
That's the only reason why the shortys in the hood
All went out and bought it bookedMr. Rabbit like a fast from the past polo jeans for the golf
Y'all can kiss my ass
Thug nigga goin' back to the basic
I'm in this Iceberg, and I'm servin' a Philly thug animatedBut first off this is too doe
When I hit ya with this K cutters you turn 'bout three colors
Go and get your boyfriend or big brother, I don't care
I'm Dade County Mayor, slash playerHold up 'cuz Mr. Dollar got sold up
Time for war so be a boy, what's the hold up?
A new category 'Thug of the year'
'N' I'm the ultimate thug the rest is busta as quittersGive me a Chevy TRE Chevrolet, let me ride
Half a pill, just a hit, it gets me high
Duce TRE Esclade, watch my style
T double d thuggin' and raw, ride or dieYou know it's your boy R Ross
The overweight hell of a nigga, so prepalicious and sittin' in it
If we sittin' on serious inches
We give 'em nigga cocos a serious visionAt the door bouncers don't touch
They know us, ounces go up, I'm no duck and know what
I drink Cris let it bubble back
I'm leaning on double stack and ready to fuckTrick already know y'all ain't ready for us
We make a way in the club waving a slug come play with a thug
I let y'all lay in the mud, [Incomprehensible] an' Prada
The Nally the spotter but enough music to wake Pac upKeep your glocks up, you wanna stop us
True hustler chart toppers, knock sparkers
In truly indited or God got us
I'm a dream big in the sit daddy with Trick daddy on greenGive me a Chevy TRE Chevrolet, let me ride
Half a pill, just a hit, it gets me high
Duce TRE Esclade, watch my style
T double d thuggin' and raw, ride or dieSome of these hoes think I'm manish
Oh hell, [Incomprehensible] I got my manners
Bitch ask your mamie
I slap a bitch in minute, got seen it twice, I muthafucking mean itYou know me, I'm ol' G plus I'm 'bout money that last

Found 'em gunnin' in the six hundred still running
So what's the call, mayhem or murder?
Who was the killer? Shit I'll kill ya[Incomprehensible] make it to court
Plus I'm a thug nigga and I'll never get caught
I'm 'bout to set up shop, weed, lace and rocks
[Incomprehensible]This ain't no muthafucking hang out
We don't smoke, eat, or fuck shit caine out the same damn house
This is thug life not a sitcom
Plus we got big guns so no muthafucking gamesGive me a Chevy TRE Chevrolet, let me ride
Half a pill, just a hit, it gets me high
Duce TRE Esclade, watch my style
T double d thuggin' and raw, ride or die

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/