

# Night Riders

## Boot Camp Klik

Night riders, ni-night riders  
Night riders, ni-night riders Let the games begin  
A few good men called in on assignment time to rhyme with  
War General connection, black Smif-N-Wessun  
Watch your section, the night moves in three directions  
Calculatin', watch those steps you takin'  
You never know who lies in the shadows waitin' For you to make a slip up cause they clocked your moves  
Peep where you stashed the night and how you rock the ice jewels  
You was at the bar mackin', blowin' up the Jack when  
They caught you off point and stripped you of your royal fashions  
You thought it couldn't happen, 'cause youse the talk of the block  
But you just been rocked in your man's gamblin' spot Ride on, you see B.D.B. when you come on down  
You see Smoky Ride when you come on down  
You see S-T when you come on down  
You see B.C.C.I float, I fly, I walk with the devil  
By my side, always and forever days I  
Battle the demon, schemin' on my riches  
'Cause my family switched from un to organized thoughts  
And we organize now, how you like that?  
We strike right, B.D. got you on the eye  
So I got you trapped, but it seems like the blueprint  
Ain't made for that, those devilish and wickedness ways  
But look at how the wicked get splayed  
The image that the wicked is goin' in time, but  
Time is the illusion, Buck keep the conclusion  
You better believe when you walk dem streets  
Walk witch a eyes up when you rise up  
I see, 'cause every mornin' that I wake up there's always  
A five in the air ready to fuck with me  
So what cha'll here to represent -- Boot Camp  
What we here to represent -- Boot Camp  
What cha'll people represent -- Boot Camp  
What we here to represent -- B.C.C.  
When you come on down, you see B.D.B.  
When you come on down, you see S.T.  
When you come on down, you see Smoky Ride  
When you come on down, you see B.C.C.  
What cha'll here to represent, the Boot Camp Hah, connection connect to resurrect those who think  
Mind detect if you keep my people in check, one thought

Elevate, manifest light  
We keep my people equal in my eyesight Duck Down Entaprizin, tryin' to get right  
I fight cause I believe there's more to life  
There's a mark on my head, but ain't the mark of the beast  
But I got beef cause the beast keep runnin' up in my piece I'm hearin' rumors fly about me that I moved from  
the hood  
Bought a crib out in 'Lanta like it's really all good  
And there I push a Ac' with my wifey and seeds  
Got hits that play the yards and I'm sittin' on G's  
'Cause Da Shinin went gold but you've been falsely told  
Don't believe in everything your ears and eyes behold And just when you thought it was safe -- surprise  
Open your eyes -- B.C.C.'s on the rise  
Heh, don't get mad, you see, change is good  
If what you learn don't change, yourself  
Then why are you learnin' what you learnin'?  
Listen, change is good  
And we doin' this elevatin' in the neighborhood  
So all my people if you wit me, throw your hands in the air  
And let me know you're with B.C.C.

Songwriters

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