

How G's Ride (feat. Big Ed)

Master P

Niggas be trying to figure out how we roll out here in Cali
You know what I'm saying
Richmond, California
My little partners be rolling like Silkk fool6 deep hittin' switches, that's how us G's ride
Candy paint with them gold Daytons side to side
Niggas straight fucking bumpin'
Niggas trippin', think I'm from ComptonI'm from that southside of Richmond where they hang ya
Put you in the motherfucking 6 inch slanger
Lay you down, drop you to your knees, you want some cheese
Break me off some ends before I make your ass bleedFrom your nose to your mouth, up and outtie
Niggas talking shit 'cuz Master P is gettin' rowdy
Got the southside, hoop ride throwin' a 40
Niggas gangbangin' like they straight retardedThrowin' up signs, niggas in line
Bitches hollerin' hoo-ride, niggas steady dying
I'm from the southside 23rd street
And my little homie Tony from the hills, may he rest in peaceNo longer with the crew or the click
But to the niggas that did this shit, we gonna go thick click
And get them thangs and hang ya
Fuckin' round, keep 1 up in the chamberRichmond niggaz don't play 'cuz we ballin'
And I got this thang sowed up from New Orleans
Coming like a southside gator
And when we roll on your spot, beware of the true terminators6 deep is how us G's ride
Candy paint, gold Daytons hittin' switches from side to side
6 deep is how us G's ride
Candy paint, gold Daytons hittin' switches from side to sideWell it's Friday, I'm sideways about the highway
Bitches doing it my way, got 2 for 5, every day all day
'Cuz I gots to get paid, gets mine in the 9, that's why I stay strapped
Every day I gots to put it down, it be like thatI have a pocket full of stones, I gots like clock now
It was kinda hot outside so I had to puts the top down
I be like breezin' threw the East Bay
R I C H M O N to the C A, that's where I still be at each day6 deep is how us G's ride
Candy paint, gold Daytons hittin' switches from side to side
6 deep is how us G's ride
Candy paint, gold Daytons hittin' switches from side to sideBig Ed be puttin' it down like that, made more ass
than the Hilton
On my way to this hoe's house, bang that ass until its tiltin'
Now I'm rollin', holdin' onto a fat nickel plated 9
I blasted at him who trying to take mine, so forget the 1 timeSo when a brother rolls up, hold up
Don't make me plug your trick ass like a donut

See Big Ed's about that mint green
I got them hoes' fiending for this dick, like it was laced with nicotine
Killa pussy got 'em slippin' up in the hood
Them Green Berets up in Richmond, I know they up to no good
Tried to jet me on that down low
I have more niggas shootin's up your set then the Feds did at Waco
Player haters could never stop me
'Cuz I'm a No Limit Nigga and got more Crew then Motley
So if you ever try to play me like a hoe
I'm hanging up out the door, with the 'fo-'fo, nigga drive slow
6 deep is how us G's ride
Candy paint, gold Daytons hittin' switches from side to side
6 deep is how us G's ride
Candy paint, gold Daytons hittin' switches from side to side
And we up and outtie, it looks cloudy
'Cuz y'all niggas [incomprehensible]
No Limit niggas, on your motherfuckers turf
Soldier For Life, No Limit 4-Life
And for all y'all niggaz that done sold out
We be keeping it real
Independent, black owned
Running our own shit
We drop shit anytime we want to
Anytime we ready
How many y'all niggas can say that?
I just might drop something tomorrow

Songwriters

Vyshonn King Miller;Percy Miller;Kenny Franklin;Edward Knight
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