# Smokin And Ridin

## Ja Rule

Gangsta, you know
Huh, gangsta, c'mon, hehe
Uhh, got my nigga Vin Diesel in the house, you know
Number one movie in the country and all that
Haha! Yo
Nuttin but some gangsters, smokin' and ridin'
Come on, get high with us
Come on and ride with us
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters, smokin' and ridin'
Come on, get high with us
Come on and ride with us
Hey baby, c'mon and hop in my fo'-three-oh, S E
And let's see how quick you fall victim to this G
I'm a gangsta, bitch, a mack like Goldie
But I never let the strength of this money control me
Niggaz is somethin' like pimps, the Rule is an O.G.
I make three G's a day, thirty-three a week
And my hoes hardly speak, they smoke while they ride
Just blowin' the driver, when I'm one car behind you
Nuttin but some gangsters on Daytons and lowriders
And three-wheel motion, bumpin' Tha Eastsidaz
I love Cali-for-ni-ay, on a hot day
Where the green is wetter and the head is even better
So get high tonight and if you rollin' like I'm rollin'
You ridin' right and if she fuckin' with them gangstas
Ain't nuttin nice and if you knowin' what I'm knowin'
Then live your life
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters, smokin' and ridin'
Come on, get high with us
Come on and ride with us
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters, smokin and ridin'
Come on, get high with us
Come on and ride with us
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters
Ridin' by in them big trucks
Chrome wheels spinnin' and killin' niggaz with big bucks
See baby, I came up from bein' a thug
From a nigga sellin' them drugs on the corner throwin' up slugs
Show me love! All of y'all biches wanna ride with us

Mask and gloves! Up when it's time to fuck bitches
Wanna be loved! All you get is hard dick off the drugs
Pass the bud! Yo bitch, I ain't seen none of that dub
But give me that Remi, a half a bottle already in me
I cop a ounce from one stizzy and smoke 'til I'm dizzy

Who ridin' with me? Both of y'all bitches slide right in
Just me, you and your friend, I'll be fuckin' y'all 'til the mornin'
C'mon, I love bitches with thongs on that love to get it on
With gangsters, leavin' they pussies warm
'Til like four in the mornin', baby girl, I'm gone
Hop in the 6, devour your lawn, bitch
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters, smokin' and ridin'
Come on, get high with us
Come on and ride with us
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters, smokin' and ridin'
Come on, get high with us
Come on and ride with us
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters
Holla! And if you 'bout the dollars then pop your collars
'Cause we ain't nuttin but some gangsters, nigga smokin' and ridin
Who put it down for real, got this dough multiplyin'
Straight, livin' it up and fuckin' with thugs
That push trucks that's sittin' on dubs, not givin' a fuck
Y'all niggaz know me, Chris Black slash the O.G.
So please believe I'm gangsta, I control these streets
Yo, nobody leaves, nobody breathes until I enter the party
And ease up in a 550 Medina Ferrari
Pull in handicapped parkin', hop out with the lock in
And wink at the hoes while I walk in
Who's ridin' and smokin' tonight with players?
And I ain't talkin' 'bout them niggaz with them Marvin gators
I'm talkin' 'bout them niggaz all up in fronts and gauges
And runnin' up in spots and blazin', we call them gangsters, yo!
Nuttin but some gangsters, smokin' and ridin'
Come on, get high with us
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Come on and ride with us
'Cause we're nuttin but some gangsters

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