

# Ridin' for Outro

## Method Man

Three young cats strapped with gats decided to ride out one night  
The in-flight drug used to induce, the hindsight was dust  
The moonlight was robust but they couldn't see the beauty in it  
Their duty in it was to carry out another senseless killin'Senses and feelings distorted, they boarded their vessel  
Nessel  
Discreet in crotches and underneath seats they tuck heat  
To complete the mission they had no decision in  
No longer do they use our light and dark used to create  
The vision in our towns but now, they red and blue override our brown skinWe've been conditioned to let off  
them rounds  
When we see another color rag or hear another brother brag  
About what set he claimin', poverty, drugs and poor  
Education should be the target but we won't stay gamin' thatWe'll kill and maim another cat like there's no  
shame  
In that like there's fame in that, we hang out them car windows  
And bust them slugs in the name of genocide in disguise  
So we don't take blame for that but if there's honor amongst  
You thieves in life then what the fuck you hidin' for?  
Recognize your deed to trife and decide what the fuck you ridin' for

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>