

# Ridin

## Belly feat. Mario Winans

We ridin' coming up out of the flames with the K firing  
(Ride, ride)  
Hot Boys ridin' our flames firing  
(Ride, ride, ride)  
I'm 'bout to make a move so you best to 86  
'Cause I be coming through  
With shit that be separating bricks  
You got a broken tool then you better get it fixed  
And ain't no missin' you 'cause I got too many clips  
Hey then then too many times I gotta straighten the cross  
Them niggaz was trying but I was breaking 'em off  
If you had it on your mind I was taking it off  
Either get up and whine or break to the north  
Look whoa there there go your cut you better catch it  
Your last minute is coming up you better stretch it  
Oh, you got dope in the trunk almost forgot to check it  
Right after your head bust I expect to exit  
I'm a punch you when you're out and unlock it, I got this  
Grab a steering wheel column and pop it, we're shoppers  
I'm about to go and kill for they profit, my pockets  
Him, me and that nigga bout to stop it why not bitch  
Grab your strap saddle up nigga when you ride with me  
You ain't guaranteed to make it back when you ride with me  
And what I ride like a roller coaster  
When I ride with uptown soldiers  
Look here we ridin' we ridin'  
We coming up out the flames with the K firing  
We ridin', we ridin'  
We coming up out the flames with the K firing  
Me and my boy Lil' Wayne rolling  
Strapped up in black clothes ain't no ass-holing  
Up in the bubble lye black tints ducked off  
Head busting BG straight gotta play the game raw  
Now look here nigga better be gone  
Off the block cause mother fuckers be falling  
'Cause off top I'm gone get my mother fucking creep on  
Nigga get chopped like the leaf off a tree holmes  
I'm a flee off the scene with my rees Reebok's on  
Black thicker shirt and my GB's on

Run with me ain't no way you could get your sleep on  
'Cause when I come, ooh, ooh, it's hot the heat's on  
I know you feel it nigga it's pure ruckus when I enter  
I sent a message letting you know I spin ya  
Been bro shooting 50 plus behind air T retaliation is a must  
Hollows get bust brain get bust anybody here, here  
When I'm full of that shit  
And I'm on a mission to split it get split  
Peep me I play for keeps I kill 'em all  
No deciding I take no prisoners from 'em all when I'm ridin'  
Grab your strap saddle up nigga when you ride with me  
You ain't guaranteed to make it back when you ride with me  
And what I ride like a roller coaster  
When I ride with uptown soldiers  
Look here we ridin' we ridin'  
We coming up out the flames with the K firing  
We ridin', we ridin'  
We coming up out the flames with the K firing  
Uh, I come to leave a nigga smelly  
Full black better get ready with my M-elevy  
(Mack Eleven)  
Up in my 98 Chevy I swing corners  
Cut you up like w belly with that thing on ya  
Now it be me and I be Wayne  
(Uh uh, uh, uh)  
This little clique like a chain to your brain  
(Uh, uh)  
I shoot first for my talking rougher than a carpet  
Heard about Hot Boys erase your name up off the market  
And nigga break a swell fly camouflage up out of the sky  
What if I buy you die look I spin corn, ers like a daily routine  
The bad choppers told a nigga I be 17  
I got a 10 shot glock inched back then I pull it  
I'm coming round your spot with a sack full of bullets  
I be twisting round your block in all black nigga  
Full of that style don't move I day act nigga  
Find where you at and then I ch-chop nigga  
I'm on a duck plan with about 50 shots nigga  
Now whoa what saying to Shite  
My 9 be about that  
Watch it crack and I'm riding  
(Crack)  
Ride around with the 2 shooter ain't gone help ya  
Playing round with the 50 shooter scalp you like a scalper  
10 percent gone help ya, 90 percent gone fail ya

Vests can't protect what I bring best  
Believe it's gone fail ya  
4 deep in a Navigator on a creep  
Windows tinted black on black in leather seats  
Hot Boys with hot girls ready for beef  
Red dot plot 32 shot bodies in heat  
Desert Eagle with hollows you got nothing but egos  
Putting hands to niggaz that's at Evil Kanieval  
Playa haters like shit, get assed out  
With no doubt blood, blood rush out like a water spout  
LD niggaz best believe they be ridin' with me  
Shot L tuck best believe he be ridin' with me  
With them guerrillas should have left the meat where it was  
But no he wants to spark the shit up  
Grab your strap saddle up nigga when you ride with me  
You ain't guaranteed to make it back when you ride with me  
And what I ride like a roller coaster  
When I ride with uptown soldiers  
Look here we ridin' we ridin'  
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