

# Stay Schemin (feat. Drake & French Montana)

[Rick Ross](#)

I ride for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas  
I slide for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas Stay schemin'  
Niggas tryna get at me (dawg) I ride for my niggas  
Stay schemin'  
Niggas tryna get at me (dawg) I ride for my niggas Damn, life so short, fuck it, I don't wanna go to court (Huh)  
Fuck it, got a budget for the lawyer though  
Fuck it, I'm on the run for the money (Woo)  
I'm in the bucket, paid 200 for it  
My lil' niggas thuggin', even got me paranoid (Huh)  
I'm gettin' money, that's the needy nigga category  
Double M I got G's out in California (Huh) I ride for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas  
I slide for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas Stay schemin'  
Niggas tryna get at me (dawg) I ride for my niggas It bothers me when the Gods get to acting like the broads  
Guess every team doesn't come complete with niggas like ours  
That's why I see no need to compete with niggas like y'all  
I just ask that when you see me you speak up niggas that's all  
Don't be ducking like you never wanted nothing  
It's feeling like rap change, there was a time it was rugged  
Back when if a nigga reached it was for the weapon  
Nowadays niggas reach, just to sell they record  
Spaguetti bolognese in apollo lounge  
Me and my G from DC, that's how I roll around  
Might look light, but we heavy though  
You think drake would pull some shit like that you never know  
Million dollar meetings in apollo lounge  
Me and my man Oliver North, that's how I roll around  
Shorty wanted to tell me secrets about a rap nigga  
I told that bitch it's more attractive when you hold it down  
Kobe about to lose a hundred fifty M's  
Kobe my nigga I hated it had to be him  
Bitch you wasn't with me shooting in the gym  
(Huh!? bitch you weren't with me shooting in the gym)  
Tell lucien, and I say fuck it  
I'm tearing holes my budget  
Bag it like we in Publix  
And take her ass out in public  
Order her a filet told her butterflies, she'll love it  
She's used to soda and nuggets, she's really just out here thuggin'  
I'm just here in my pinnacle, you and pussy identical

You like the fucking finish line, we can't wait to run into you  
But let me get my mind off that young rich motherfucker  
Getting mine off rap, with my niggas! (Huh) I ride for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas  
I slide for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas Stay schemin'  
Niggas tryna get at me (dawg) I ride for my niggas For new the coupe to the Ghost dawg  
Pigeons on the roof like ghost dawg  
Dwight Howard on the post dawg  
My niggas got the powder through the post dawg  
Watch the body tilt when you hit the head  
Niggas lost mills tryna beat the feds  
Ten grams off my last two fifty now  
Big ass crib, two fifty down, damn  
Gave my nigga Max seventy five  
Then gave my nigga penthouse in another thirty  
Fuck got me thinking like I'm seventy five  
Damn, nigga ain't even seen thirty I ride for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas  
I slide for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas Stay schemin'  
Niggas tryna get at me (dawg) I ride for my niggas

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