

# This Is For The Riderz (feat. O.G. Spanish Fly)

## Califa Thugs

[Mr. Sancho]

This is for the riders for the south siders  
The ones that get by the fuckin police when they find us

Rollin deep through your streets  
Don't give a fuck if you're bringin heat  
Close your windows lock your doors  
Cause it's Sancho who you'll meet  
Bitch, made look rich with those fake ass tits  
But do some thing with those zits  
Cause I don't like all of it  
Ain't it a trip

These bitches love suckin this dick  
I stick in their ass and penetrate their clit  
Viscious when it comes to luscious pussy  
All these bitches wanna fuckin do me  
Haters always out there tryin to fool me  
But then again they did nothin to me  
Oh we, this is the stelo

Bringin the heat  
Burnin your ass down like a tree  
Cause enemigas wanna see  
All of the drama that I be  
Eh, ese ese stop fuckin around ese  
Stompin ya on the ground  
Puttin it down for the 13[Chorus: Royal T]  
This is for the riderz [riders]

You know  
This is for the Low Profilerz [Low Profilerz]  
Riderz [riderz]

You know  
This is for the Low Profilerz [Low Profilerz]  
[3x][Silencer]

Thugged out bald head  
The Silencer is creepin out of the coffin  
Once again so fuck a friend ese  
You see in the streets of California  
There's no fuckin around  
When you see me come around  
You better stay in town

This is it homie  
I put it down for San Diego  
All the homies got a 40  
And I grot the bow and arrows  
One the 6-2 cruise the Avenue  
All the bitches yell my name  
When I'm on the Avenue  
What's up now can't you see I'm in the mix  
With a fine hiena with the big ol tits  
This is life in SD and this is how it goes  
All the hienas wanna see The Silencer at car shows  
6-1-9 is the place to be  
Makin money all day and I kick it with my G's  
Smoke the Mary Jane to relax my mind  
And I reminise of the crazy times[Chorus][*"OG"* Spanish Fly a.k.a. Maniac]  
It's Maniac on a track with Califa Thugs [Whoa Whoa]  
We on hit with a clip give a fuck who shows love [You know]  
Cause I'm rollin down the mothafuckin block [The block]  
Dodgin the haters cock blockers and the cops  
And a vato like me's gonna show no remoarse  
When I grab this microphone  
A pistol grip and fuck a horse  
I ain't trippin off a bitch  
They ain't trippin off me  
I just do what I gotta do  
Make music for the streets  
Keepin it gangsta all the time  
With a sick minded mentality and a rhyme  
With a pen and a paper  
Tape in the deck  
Watch me drop shit  
Like a babies off sex  
See my pocket's fat  
Like bags of stress  
Tossin up my shit  
Screamin fuck the rest  
So don't trip cause you hear me bumpin  
Rollin down Highland  
With this track forever dumpin[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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