

# ATL Tales / Ride Wit Me

## Lloyd

Nobody cares  
(Trouble's like a cancer, you gotta get it early)  
(If you don't get it early it gets too big and it kills you)  
Nobody cares  
(That's why you gotta cut it out)'Cause nobody cares  
(Capisc?)  
Worry about yourself, your family and the people that  
(Don't forget what I'm telling you)  
Are important to you  
(Let me tell you somethin', when you're alone late at night in the bed)  
(Jus' you and her under the covers)  
You're only allowed three great women in your lifetime  
(Is it better to be loved or feared?)They come along like the great fighters  
(Nobody cares, that's a good question)  
Once every ten years  
(You gotta do what your heart tells you to [incomprehensible])  
You think a gun makes you a tough guy?  
(It's nice to be both, but it's very difficult)Lemme tell you somethin', I've seen more guys with guns  
(But if I had my choice, I'd rather be feared)  
Wet the bed than anything  
It's when the other guy has a gun  
(You see, fear lasts longer than love)  
Then you see who the real tough guy is  
(Don't forget what I'm telling you)Yeah, hell, yeah, I'd like to welcome everybody  
Inside the world of Murder I N C  
And I'd like to introduce to y'all  
My nigga, A T L's own, LloydLadies come step aside wit me, take this ride wit me  
To see the top of the globe  
Courtesy of Murder I N C's  
Provided privacy, nobody you knowYeah, I know I brought the mob wit me  
'Cuz obviously a lotta niggaz snitch on the low  
Just open your eyes and see for the blind are these lies that are toldAnd I realize how niggaz fantasize  
And the unreal truth gets sold to the youth  
While others try to provide their souls to the roof  
Fuck that, I'm bustin' back through the roofThumbtack [incomprehensible], hardtop to drop  
Show 'em how to rock and roll and roll and rock  
How to breathe, locate and open shop  
Bringin' everythin' I know I've gotAin't no stopping what we doin'  
Feels like I've been waitin' a while

We spent a lotta time comin' around  
So we gon' keep on movin'  
'Cuz my time is here now  
Right here now Niggas come take this ride wit me break some [incomprehensible]  
On the side of the road, where everyday different bodies decay  
Niggas is frightened away, gettin' dropped into homes  
Follow me to armed robberies, come hide wit me  
And keep the eyes on watch patrols, 'cuz they don't know a bribe  
What we be hidin', I'd better turn up your jets Gettin' wiped that yet, better build up your rep  
'Cuz my niggas cash checks from Hollis to the deck  
Holla at me my nigga, I gotta good connect  
I'll be in front the complex polishin' the Lex Red Bull and baguettes, retro but fresh  
'Nuff money an' sex, the best of the best  
When it's all said and done it's yo time you invest  
You just gotta do it for yourself Ain't no stopping what we doin'  
Feels like I've been waitin' a while  
Spent a lotta time comin' around  
So we gon' keep on movin'  
'Cuz my time is here and now  
Right here and now Looka here my little nigga lemme talk to you for a minute  
Lemme tell you 'bout this business  
And these cats who's in it 'bout these fake ass bitches  
And these bitch ass niggas How to spot the cowards from the killas  
The flow is from the spinners  
This industry is all smoke an' mirrors  
But we in da street niggaz So our focus is to finish niggaz off, how often do we put a nigga on?  
So you must be the chosen one, da prodigal son  
Neva leave your residence without your gun  
'Cuz you'd rather be caught wit it than without one Trust me, I'm like that old gangsta named Lucky  
Niggas know that my hands are dirty  
But still can't touch me  
In this game if you're clean you can get all the money  
When you start gettin' dirty they look at you funny  
'Cuz it's a Bronx Tale, like [incomprehensible] wit Sonny And that bus don't stop for everybody, call it  
Keep your nose clean when fuckin' wit addicts and alcoholics  
'Cuz [incomprehensible]  
Wit some hood bitches from Georgia  
That's A T L for ya New York's no different  
It's LA and Miami, that's hotter to visit  
And keep your eye on the snitches and front ass niggas That claim to be gangstas and sue  
As soon as you split 'em, it's a cold world  
Be grateful that the Lord's forgivin' and be happy  
That you ain't dead or sittin' in prison  
My nigga Ladies, come take this ride wit me  
Niggas, come take a stride wit me

Ladies, come take this ride wit me  
Niggas, come take a stride wit me  
Murder Inc

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