Glide With Me

Buckshot

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[buckshot]
Get ready for this, stop ya pettiness
Steadiness, keep the barrel aimin at the mist
Un-mist the clouds, amongst the crowd
Somebody put out a hit out and tried to shot me
But I still came out, lookin all clean and lean
Muthafuckas wanna be on my team, so they fiend
To be in my jean, put a monkey wrench in my startin bench
But I gotta quench my thirst first, when I take liquid to the throat
Lubricate the path as my words float
Up and down 'cause muthafuckas be on my crown
So they sound like me, but they can't write like me
It's the bdi, bite me, can't excite me
When you ignite me, like tnt, just the bdb[chorus]
Representin double d, flow wit me
'cause I'm take ya on the breath hand side
Take you on the breath hand side
Bdi's the guy, now fly with me, now glide with me
If you ride wit me, it's all right wit me
Now fly wit the bd, just fly wit me
Just roll wit the bd, just roll wit me
'cause it's a mission i'mma take you on, word is bond, word is born
Whatever you want, I got it[buckshot]
There's a war goin on, inside my dome
Sometimes when I roam, I hope to make it home
Fuckin wit them trees from littie, littie
Make the body *coof* he-he-he-he
Now bd got the plan, if you want the clan
Come follow the man with the plan in his hand so we expand
Do it again, and again, try to kill me
I'm alive like makaveli and my girlfriend's
Doin the job, she diss her, come wit these

When bd can't stop, it's like I got a disease
I'm dissin one mc, after two mc
A true mc, can rock the party
Leavin everybody in the party wit dens
Bdi get on the mic and put ya people in the trance
Take one glance, one look, bdi open up the book
And give a title, it's vital, the ideal that I worship
Is for dough, and that's myself whenever I flow, listen[chorus]
You got to go on a mission and fly wit me
Just roll on a mission and come wit me
Bdi is the guy, so ride wit me
If you need a guy, then follow crowdly
Bd got the plan, what, what's the plan now
Bd got the plan, buckshot, the man got
Bd got the plan, just follow the god
I'mma follow wit pride[buckshot]
Lyrics for days, I blow out like, what's that all about?
Buck, bout time you got out
Let me spread out and lubricate
Drop a jewel, to make the average fool hate, when I bust
But I bust, plus, everybody in the dust, slow down
Just us, dangerous, givin you somethin you like wit bounce
Buck got it by the ounce, let me announce
I'm on the rise, plus I keep those red eyes
Come try me on for size, I know you idealize
See some of y'all know me, and some of y'all don't
Some wont, some ain't, see, some can take the shit
Some can't, fall out, fail out, when they fall they bail out
When the fall they call out, mamma, whenever the drama
Get higher, i'mma, bomb a, nigga, like it was the last time
And the last rhyme, bd got the flow
If you wanna follow me, follow wit pride
Let's go, let's move, keep ya body on the move
Nuthin to prove

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