

# Ride Wit' Me

Jim Jones

Uh huh, dipset bitch  
Yeah, you know  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, okay  
Niggaz, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Bitches, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
People, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Ride wit' me, ride wit' me, ride wit' me  
Niggaz, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Bitches, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
People, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Ride wit' me, ride wit' me, ride wit' me  
I'm overdosin' again, I'm oversmokin' again  
That potent smoke I'm smokin' is comatose in my wind  
And I only know a few friends that's, oh, so loco to man  
They will C4 the whole Volvo you in  
And ladies let me zoom, zoom, all through your poon, poon  
And this will be Santana's 'Boom, Boom', boom, room  
I'm a new breed or what y'all call true G's  
I'ma start to make you fleas, start to salute me  
Swim fish, I'm a shark in this blue sea  
Hungry, I swam from Antarctica's blue sea  
Override the pressure for coke I buy compressors  
Oversize the stretcher 'til it's oversized then sell it  
Oversize the shellin' to oversize the swellin'  
Over pop the led in to oversize his melon  
That's what you call overshot, you get it?  
I'm over hot, you get it? Like coke in pots, you get it?  
Niggaz, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Bitches, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
People, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Ride wit' me, ride wit' me, ride wit' me  
Niggaz, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Bitches, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
People, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Ride wit' me, ride wit' me, ride wit' me  
Your ride ain't safe as I flyin' up 8th  
Gettin' high like space, 45 for waist  
We don't need to see no badge  
'Cause we racin' up on this highway

Speedin' like we gon' crash  
Let's go sightseein' to this cold night scene  
Got my homey shot dead, he was only 19  
They blew his brains off his shoulders  
That petty money over slangin' them boulders  
Pumpin' grams off the stoop  
Cold nights, sold white  
Duckin' a van full of spooks  
Hundred gram on them coupes  
Blow dice, rolled dice  
Underhand to the deuce  
I done spent some days in the midst  
Of the 'jects gettin' bent some days  
With my trip, below set, runnin' up on you niggaz  
'Cause that rent had to be paid  
Niggaz, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Bitches, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
People, come along, would you ride wit' me?  
Ride wit' me, ride wit' me, ride wit' me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>