

# Let Me Ride (remix)

Dr Dre

Uh, no, ride with me, ooh, babe  
Uh, no, ride with me, oh, yeah  
So many people wanna ride with me  
Bumpin' thru the streets gettin' high with me  
And if you're down to ride with me  
'Cuz you're rollin' with the Row  
Creepin' down the back street on Deez  
I got my Glock cocked 'cuz niggas want these  
Now, soon as I said it, seems I got sweated  
By some nigga with a Tek 9 tryin' ta take mine  
Ya wanna make noise, make noise  
I make a phone call my niggas comin' like the Gotti boys  
Bodies bein' found on Green leaf with their fuckin' heads cut off  
Motherfucker I'm Dre, so listen to the play by play, day by day  
Rollin' in my '4 with sixteen switches and got sounds for the bitches  
Clockin' all the riches, got the hollow points for the snitches  
So, would you just walk on by 'cuz I'm too hard to lift  
And no this ain't Aerosmith, it's the motherfuckin' D R E  
From the CPT on a rhymin' spree, a straight G  
Hop back as I pop my top ya trip  
I let the hollow points commence to  
Pop, pop, pop, yeah 'cuz if it don't stop  
I have to put my shit in reverse  
go back and take another stop 'cuz I'm  
Rollin' down the motherfuckin' backstreets  
Wit my drink and my cup and my strap in my lap, see  
Ain't nothin' but the G Funk, bumpin' in my [unverified]  
Hell, yeah, wWith all the niggas sayin'  
So many people wanna ride with me  
Bumpin' thru the streets gettin' high with me  
(Hell, yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
'Cuz you're rollin with the Row  
(With all the niggas sayin')  
So many people wanna ride with me  
Bumpin' thru the streets gettin' high with me  
(Hell, yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
'Cuz you're rollin' with the Row

Just another motherfuckin' day for Dre, so, I begin like this  
No medallions, dreadlocks, or black fists, it's just that gangster glare  
With gangsta raps, that gangsta shit makes a gang of snaps  
Uh, word to the motherfuckin' streets and word to these  
Hyped ass lyrics and dope beats that I hit ya with, that I get ya with  
As I groove in my '4 on Deez, hittin' the switches  
Bitches relax while I get my proper swerve on  
Bumpin' like a motherfucker ready to get my serve on  
But before I hit the dope spot  
I gotta get the chronic, the Remy Martin and my soda pop  
Now, I'm smellin' like Indonesia, bus stop full of fly bitches and skeezers  
'Cuz my '4 on hit, pancake front and back, side to side  
And all that shit, so, when I crawl I comes correct  
Now, if your bitch in my shit, it's your bitch you check nigga  
Now, let the Chevrolet slide as I dip a nigga trip to the South side, yeah  
Right back up in you it's the D R E  
Witta ounce as we bounce thru the CPT  
Diamond in the back, gators on the wheels  
This is strictly for my bitches, now we're hittin' in switches  
Niggas gettin' jealous 'cuz hos be on our dick  
But Dre don't give a fuck and I don't give a shit  
So, the '4 won't blow, stoppin' by the spot to get some indo  
With all the motherfuckin' bitches sayin'  
So many people wanna ride with me  
Bumpin' thru the streets gettin' high with me  
(Hell, yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
'Cuz you're rollin' with the Row  
(With all the motherfuckin' bitches sayin')  
So many people wanna ride with me  
(Check this out)  
Bumpin' thru the streets gettin' high with me  
(No, hell, yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
'Cuz you're rollin' with the Row  
It's like Long Beach, Compton, LA and Wotts  
I come thru beatin' down your block wit a million plus watts  
I burn double peelout, check it out, it's me now  
It's young Daz from the pad, homie, watch me skee'd out  
I'm on a mission to mission with tha time for the streets  
Me and my homeboys clownin' we be bouncin' to the beat  
I come thru rattlin' and shakin' plus I break down walls  
Me and my doggs ain't breakin' no law  
Put the [unverified] in the verse, took a sip for the thirst  
Swervin' by the curb while blazin' the 'erb, nickel bird

She got my sounds, the way I floss throughout the town  
Me and my partners from the Row, partners from the Pound  
Big Style, Joe Coomey and Snoop, Nate and Kurupt  
Tray Deee, Technique, BadAss and Doggystyle  
Put it work, day and night, night and day, but any day  
(Hell, yeah)  
You come around the way you won't live the next day, check it out  
So many people wanna ride with me  
(With everybody sayin')  
Bumpin' thru the streets gettin' high with me  
And if you're down to ride with me  
(Hell, yeah)  
'Cuz you're rollin' with the Row  
So many people wanna ride with me  
(Yeah)  
And if you're down to ride with me  
Cuz you're rollin' with the Row!  
(You wanna ride?)  
I said swing down sweet chariot stop and let me ride  
(What? What? 'Cuz you're rollin' with the Row)  
Swing down sweet chariot stop and, let me ride  
(Word)  
Swing down sweet chariot stop and, let me ride  
Swing down sweet chariot stop and, let me ride  
Yeah, ha, ha, yeah, you wanna ride with me?  
(Check it out)  
Uh, wit everybody sayin', uh  
(Wit all my niggas with the humps and the bumps in the truck  
They keep on fuckin' with niggas rollin' down, what you want?)  
Know I'm sayin'?  
(Come on, let me ride, come on, nigga, let me ride)  
Uh, uh, ass, grass  
(Feelin' good like ya should, homie, what you're doin'?)  
(When you're up to no good)  
A gas  
(Doin' what you're feelin', let me ride)  
Nobody rides free, hell, yeah  
(Let me ride, doin' what you're feelin', ya cold chillin'  
Doin' what you want, top billin', motherfucker, let'cha ride)  
Know what I'm sayin'? Huh, huh, huh, huh  
(I let'cha ride)  
Yeah, you wanna ride?