Ride It Out

Tate Stevens

[Intro:]What! Rock-a-dollar, Magic city. Por favor believe it. MC, Gemini, Guerilla Black, C'mon.
[Chorus:]All my playaz, thugs, and my ballaz. All my peeps in the clubs spending dollas. Hey Mr. DJ won't you play that song so we could keep it crunk 'til the early mornin'. We say eeooh [2x] ride it out baby, ride out. Eeooh [2x] ride it out baby ride out. (C'mon)
[Verse 1:]Abre las puertas muy abiertas let the southwest shine. Hungry like I'm homeless and I can't stop my grind. I tell you'll struggle but '06 is mine. Magic City's like kronick, see my blood shine eyes. I couldn't stop this even if I tried when I'm at the car show I got them sayin' brown pride. Like Roger Troutman, talkbox, so fly dropped the slow jams to make the young girls cry. Not just the verse, homie this is my life ever since my first solo back in '95. My home studio brought hits everytime that's why I gotta claim NB Ridaz 'til I die.
[Chorus:]All my playaz, thugs, and my ballaz. All my peeps in the clubs spendidng dollas. Hey Mr. DJ won't you play that song so we could keep it crunk 'til the early mornin'. We say eeooh [2x] ride it out baby, ride out. Eeooh [2x] ride it out baby ride out. (C'mon)
[Verse 2:]When I step in the club all men just waitin' to ball. Shinnin' bright like a super star. Shorties all around. Yeah it's goin' down. Take a look now and what did I found. I'm starin' eight little mama's ven aqui, como te llamas. Yeah, I like how you workin' that ass. they call me gemini and you lookin' hella fly, just wanna see if we could chat. If only for a minute I'm tryin' to get to know you better. I don't dance but I might two-step with you girl. And how about after this we jump in the six and ride out. You know what it is.
[Chorus:]All my playaz, thugs, and my ballaz. All my peeps in the clubs spending dollas. Hey Mr. DJ won't

you play that song so we could keep ity crunk 'til the early mornin'. We say eeooh [2x] ride it out baby, ride out. Eeooh [2x] ride it out baby ride out.
[Verse 3:]Its Chingo Bling-o stackin' paper like Kinko's. Catch me on mtv yo sabado, domingos. Dale, que te resbale. You got the masa, Chingo's got the tamale. I got the jalapeno flow, big chile H-town. Your prima wants to join us then baby I'm down. She showed me her panties and did a little something. She got that sexy side burns like a chanti. She does the dishes does real big breakfasts's, mmh delicious, pastel de tres lecheses. I want a girl like you not a sicia. La chapulina no contaron con mi astucia.
[Chorus:]All my playaz, thugs, and my ballaz. All my peeps in the clubs spending dollas. Hey Mr. DJ won't you play that song so we could keep it crunk 'til the early mornin'. We say eeooh [2x] ride it out baby, ride out. Eeooh [2x] ride it out baby ride out. (C'mon)
[Verse 4:]I'm with my damas sippin' SA (yeah). Rollin' through LA. Put them beat robs them beat we don't play. I'm rappin' 'round up in the low-low the covered with co-co. Yet Guerilla rollin' up Padro. Ira, Ira, mami as hot as fajitas. Gone up to go fish a tequila. I just came from the other side of the border tryin' to get my ass back up in California (yeah). In the dark caught with them good aromas. Yeah it was some of that broner rebollas. I'm like the vatos whenever my pockets are sacos, you mess around I'll leave your ass up in a bottle.
[Chorus:]All my playaz, thugs, and my ballaz. All my peeps in the clubs spending dollas. Hey Mr. DJ won't

you play that song so we could keep it crunk 'til the early mornin'. We say eeooh [2x] ride it out baby, ride out. Eeooh [2x] ride it out baby ride out. (C'mon)
It's your boy Guerilla B-L-A-C-K.
MAGIC CITY. Clappin' in the building. MAGIC CITY. MAGIC CITY. Comin' real soon. MAGIC CITY
[laughing] West Coast

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