Ride With Us

M.o.p.

Firing Squad nigga, Firing Squad

'First Family', top notch nigga, BDI used to have so much confidence in myself

But now my game is changed and my pain's been felt

My hand's been dealt but it was a missed deal

And words won't express the way a man William feelI came up with them thugs, I grew up in that mud

Got my hands covered in blood, to stay

Above the world

(To see a better day)

Please my children need and I can't find a fuckin' wayWhat can I say, I'ma stressed ghetto soldier

I'm shell shocked from a back block off Saratoga

Remember what I told ya, I'm thirsty now

In fact I feel like everybody's out to hurt me nowRoll wit me now, am I the only cat that never see

The M slash O dash P on your TV and the Industry

Keep fucking wit me, so I brought my cousins wit me

From now on they gon' be thuggin' wit meEyes and ears, nigga, blunts and beers, nigga

For months and years it been Blood, Sweat and Tears

Nigga, raise your metal for Firing Squad royalty

'First Family', royalty, hollaHow many niggas plan to ride wit us?

(Ride wit us)

How many niggas came to die wit us?

(Die wit us)

Pop shots nigga, we don't give a fuck

Buck, buck, buck, buckHow many niggas plan to ride wit us?

(Ride wit us)

How many niggas came to die wit us?

(Die wit us)

Pop shots nigga, we don't give a fuck

Stand face to me, no more runnin'

Back from hell, the dramatic, automatic

Rap track flippin' acrobatic Yo we been in this game for damn near a whole decade

To the death 'til the Firing Squad, cop the next tape

Brownsville slugger, knucka up in the house

Had a rumble with the Grim Reaper, knuckled it out This ain't for you big willies, this is for my small paws

Thuggin' wit guns in they draws

Go against the grain, break all laws

And keep a bitch wit him, wit drugs in her braBrooklyn, brainiest, blast

Ain't nothing changed since that nigga been past

Sound, pound, make you wanna bark

Specialized by Firing Squad, the underdogs, c'monHow many niggas plan to ride wit us?

(Ride wit us)

How many niggas came to die wit us?

(Die wit us)

Pop shots nigga, we don't give a fuck

Buck, buck, buck, buckHow many niggas plan to ride wit us?

(Ride wit us)

How many niggas came to die wit us?

(Die wit us)

Pop shots nigga, we don't give a fuck

Buck, buck, buck, buck(It's the Firing Squad assassins)

Ghetto blastin'

Operation' ran by your man toucan, dance for thug fashion

(Criminal passion)

Top of the line, it's unnecessary, buries but we still manage to shine

(Take a life son)

Fuck that

You know the verdict your only a soldier duke but don't get murderedYou heard I was raised with the elements,

it's William

And if you feel him then don't fuck with my intelligence

I'm from the Ville

(That's home)

I holds my own being that my father's reflection have connectedAnd roam, blow 'em and check 'em wit chrome, have ya heard of me

I heard you wanna hit me, split me, murder me

So I, regulate, designate, demonstrate

Blow back you fools wit tools, set 'em straightWhat you want nigga? What it's gon' be?

I'ma be leavin' you leakin' with clip in the palmy

I'ma son of a gun, a automatic 45th

Gun shots let off for my dogs, leave your boy stiffGhetto warfare, heavy metal warfare

Play a part 'fore you fuck around and start a war here

(We bust back)

Collapse, I'm rated R, bringin' it real strong 'cuz you niggas

Still gon' hit me pa, y'all want me, come find me motherfuckerHow many niggas plan to ride wit us?

(Ride wit us)

How many niggas came to die wit us?

(Die wit us)

Pop shots nigga, we don't give a fuck

Buck, buck, buck, buckHow many niggas plan to ride wit us?

(Ride wit us)

How many niggas came to die wit us?

(Die wit us)

Pop shots nigga, we don't give a fuck

Buck, buck, buck, buckHow many niggas, ride wit us, can you ride? Firing Squad nigga Yeah, wit us, 'First Family', murder, top notch nigga You know the rules of the motherfucking game, c'mon

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