

Ride Out

Kid Ink, Tyga, YG, Wale & Rich Homie Quan

From the sword of the crusader to the missionary spin
From the atom of creation to the secrets deep within
Illusions and delusions lead us where we shouldn't go
Time to disconnect from clutter, time to hit the road
Ride out to a bold new horizon
Where the sun may be shinin'
On a place you've never seen
Ride out lift your soul and your spirit
Take a chance and get near it
Everybody needs a dream
Is the media for real do we fake or do we feel
Do we base all our appeal on a model or a myth
It's a market correction it's addiction resurrection
It's the last thing you mention before you knock it stiff
Ride out where the hills meet the valleys
Far from campaigns and rallies
And the things we do for oil
Ride out mix the real and imagined
With the lost and abandoned
And bring it to a boil
It takes your breath away
The way we pay and pay and pay and pay
You can take it to the masses you can run it up a pole
You can conquer all resistance and believe you're in control
But the world will be watchin' there's a crack in every lie
When it opens like a chasm you can kiss it all goodbye
Ride out to the high copper canyons
Past the shacks and the mansions
Where the rivers never end
Ride out past the peaks and the mesas
To the wide open spaces
You may never see again
Ride out to a brand new horizon
Where the sun may be shinin'
On a place you've never seen
Ride out lift your soul lift your spirit
Take a chance and get near it
Everybody needs a dream

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