We Riders

Master P

The game of life did change
The old dope game is now called the rap game
In other words you can't trust nobody
Money's the root of all evil

I can either be your best friend or your worst nightmareIf you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take

me

I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we ridersHit the road with motherfuckin' casket closed

Young nigga fourteen doing death row

Look in the eyes of the killers drug dealers

From the projects young niggasPullin' hits in the ghetto to make change

That cop nigga blastin' on other game

Young villains in the ghetto starvin'

Henicy and green with a young nigga ballin'Pull the plug if they shot me

Just die every nigga and bitch that tried to stop me

Just a young nigga tryin' make skrilla

Learnin' double it up with the killas and the drug dealers If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone

take me

I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we ridersIt's hard times on the blocks in the projects

Call my girl up in time to flip a county check

I got cocaine weed and enphadamine

Pac said, "P keep your eyes on your enemies" I ain't trusting no nigga or no bitch

That's the recipe in the hood nigga to get rich

Thugs keep their gats right beside them

True niggas keep their gats 'cause we ridersHold the gauge motherfucker while I blow his head

Hit the horn motherfucker two niggas dead

R.I.P. tattoos, weed and Henicy

Blow dust to the motherfuckin' enemies If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we ridersIn school with pencils pass and books

In the ghetto with in Tex in killers and crooks

I done seen bloodshed over blood money

I done seen niggas kill over drug moneyI got the game from some O G ballin'

Down here 3rd world Cali or New Orleans

I won't change till they bury me a paid nigga

I won't change 'cause P is a made niggal got killers and dealers on my side
I got homies and jackals ready to ride

Got the game in my vein 'cause I'm 'bout this

How many niggas out there really doubt this? If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we ridersIf you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me
I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we ridersCamouflauge and all that murder, murder, kill, kill and shit

Bad nigga from the bricks blood on my kicks

Seen it all in the project halls and the street corners

An' never choked even when those folks ran up on usSolider rag, sag on my eye no lie

Fuck with me for sure die no lie

How many niggas follow my lead the envious swallow my feed

Laying niggas down like Apollo creed if need

(Lay 'em down nigga)Got my game from that nigga versal keep your enemies close

Shoot first and show the fakers no mercy

Never dance with them youngsters

In your life nigga you don't wanna live amongst usWe ain't right, I was born in it y'all niggas was sworn in it Fuck around get your whole click torn in it

Bullet proof vest cover my chest

So you best aim for my brain if you try to put me to rest nigga

(We riders)If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we riders

If you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

I got my true niggas with me and we ridersIf you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me

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