

Who Ride Wit Us

Kurupt

Ride wit us, who ride wit us[Chorus x 4:]

Awww yeah! Do you want to ride wit us

Who ride wit us[Daz:]

When the six-tray bounce, the street scrapin' the bumper
Wit the sound for the summer that be thumpin' and hummin'

Hoppin' up the 'Shaw on a Sunday, what a fun day

Dip skip trippin' and whippin' down the one-way

Diggy Daz a busta ain't had enough against

Rough and rough but it's never too much

Daz Kurupt, Kurupt and Daz on that ass

We clash blast suckers just like a head on crash

This ain't back in the day, you get taught and sprayed

AK front to the back 'cause we hard to fade

We enormous, we attackin' it plus we swarmin'

To Rumble in the Jungle like Ali and Foreman

We rippin' it up, we be givin' it up

On the daily homeboy we be givin' it up

We be cuttin' it up, scufflin' to muffle it up

Homeboy Diggy Daz (Fuckin' shit up)[Chorus][Kurupt:]

Livin it up, shakin', makin' the hood turn

Boil and burn, two buckets of yearn

Flippin' stickin' fools for chicken, scrapin' the curbs

Scrappin' for the domes straight to the head Thunderbird

I'm on it homey, me and my homegirl Diamond

Down with a nigga damn near before a nigga was rhymin'

Daz, my closest homeboy

California lickin' switches a couple toys

Retirin' a couple jerseys

Went from the sunny state to Jersey, puffin hershey

Let off, get off, or get spin off

Spit off, set off, spun off the chest

Off the roof, a hundred and seventy-eight proof of boost

Gangster Daz and Kurupt let loose

This is it, short change dip wit us

Sip wit it us, cock your heat or spit wit us[Chorus][Kurupt:]

I'm tired of this (this) I'm tired of that (dat)

I'm 'bout to bust, fool where's the strap

G fo' flow for sho', bounce galo'

Up and down stairs beats everywhere I go

Calico excursions, different diversions
Homicidal resurgence, swerve and see my homey
On the corner chippin' the curb and any busta
Get close enough we servin'[Daz:]
Homey don't get nervous
Beware, Daz Kurupt fool beware
Rippin' it up fool so you better beware
Of my crew, dre'd and blued up, get chewed up
You and your all crap crew get bruised up
I'm the one you love to hate so give me mine
And pay dues and now I'm livin' the life of crime
Switched up, hit em up, blast or get em up
Forty-five, Tec nines blast or hit em up
Aww yeah[Chorus]

Songwriters

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