High Riders

Kingspade

(High riders)
(High riders)We the high riders, holdin mad green
Got our pocket and pipes filled, Ya know what I mean
You know the, high riders, D-loc and Johnny Richt
Step in any session, you know we'll end it quick
Who's a high rider? Who's down with the squad?
Who's down to smoke an ounce? Then go chill at the bar
If you a high rider, throw em up real high
Put your drinks in the air raise your joints in the sky(High riders)
Back in the day when I was young growin' up
I always toked buds and I never gave a fuck
Rolled around in a bug always had my pants saggin
Sold a little weed and had a spray can for taggin
But now day's have changed I've rearranged my whole scene
I've made a little cash, bought a house with my green
I still sag my pants, smoke a lot more weed
I stopped taggin' -sshhhshshhhs- ya kno what I mean?
We the high riders always down to smoke
My homie Johnny Richter and the mothafuckin D-loc
We ain't no joke, we be blazin' up the weed
Dazin people in the industry, blazin up the scene
Kingspade, that's the brand new clique
D-loc and Johnny Richter on some real ill shit
We ain't fakin, So fuck fakers and liars
Fuck every hater cause we the high riders(High riders)
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You know the, high riders, D-loc and Johnny Richt
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Who's a high rider? Who's down with the squad?
Who's down to smoke an ounce? Then go chill at the bar
If you a high rider, throw em up real high
Put your drinks in the air raise your joints in the sky(High riders)
Take it back to the days when I was just a young scrub
Growin up in the game of slangin' bud
Roll around my town utilizing backstreets
Cause I always had a pound in my backseats
See I'm a, High rider, since about '92
I got my start buyin Q's off this dude named Lou

Now I'm slangin lyrically puttin joints on beat
Smoke on stages like I'm smokin on the Hindu spleef
Cruzin up and down ya blocks we got this shit on lock
D-loc and Johnny Richter, we on fire, we hot
Watchin jaws drop as soon as we step into the room
Causin' quakes, fuck, we hittin you with sonic Booms
My tomb will say He went out in a blaze
Puffin bowls of green crack mixed with purple haze
Cause in my last days I'm gonna be stoned as fuck
Drunk as a skunk, gettin head from your girl, Whats up?(High riders)
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You know the, high riders, D-loc and Johnny Richt
Step in any session, you know we'll end it quick
Who's a high rider? Who's down with the squad?
Who's down to smoke an ounce? Then go chill at the bar
If you a high rider, throw em up real high
Put your drinks in the air raise your joints in the sky(High riders)
(The high riders, high riders, high riders, the high riders)
(High riders)
(The high riders, high riders, high riders, the high riders)
(High riders)(High riders)
We the high riders, holdin mad green
Got our pocket and pipes filled, Ya know what I mean
You know the, high riders, D-loc and Johnny Richt
Step in any session, you know we'll end it quick
Who's a high rider? Who's down with the squad?
Who's down to smoke an ounce? Then go chill at the bar
If you a high rider, throw em up real high
Put your drinks in the air raise your joints in the sky(High riders)
(High riders)
(Hmm, High riders, high riders, can I be a high rider? high riders, high riders)
(High rider)
(High rider, ew, high rider, high rider, ew high rider)
(D-Loc and Johnny Richter)

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