

Atl Tales / Ride Wit Me

Lloyd

Nobody cares
(Trouble's like a cancer, you gotta get it early)
(If you don't get it early it gets too big and it kills you)
Nobody cares
(That's why you gotta cut it out)
'Cause nobody cares
(Capisc?)
Worry about yourself, your family and the people that
(Don't forget what I'm telling you)
Are important to you
(Let me tell you somethin', when you're alone late at night in the bed)
(Jus' you and her under the covers)
You're only allowed three great women in your lifetime
(Is it better to be loved or feared?)
They come along like the great fighters
(Nobody cares, that's a good question)
Once every ten years
(You gotta do what your heart tells you to [incomprehensible])
You think a gun makes you a tough guy?
(It's nice to be both, but it's very difficult)
Lemme tell you somethin', I've seen more guys with guns
(But if I had my choice, I'd rather be feared)
Wet the bed than anything
It's when the other guy has a gun
(You see, fear lasts longer than love)
Then you see who the real tough guy is
(Don't forget what I'm telling you)
Yeah, hell, yeah, I'd like to welcome everybody
Inside the world of Murder I N C
And I'd like to introduce to y'all
My nigga, A T L's own, Lloyd
Ladies come step aside wit me, take this ride wit me
To see the top of the globe
Courtesy of Murder I N C's
Provided privacy, nobody you know
Yeah, I know I brought the mob wit me
'Cuz obviously a lotta niggaz snitch on the low
Just open your eyes and see for the blind are these lies that are told
And I realize how niggaz fantasize

And the unreal truth gets sold to the youth
While others try to provide their souls to the roof
Fuck that, I'm bustin' back through the roof
Thumbtack [incomprehensible], hardtop to drop
Show 'em how to rock and roll and roll and rock
How to breathe, locate and open shop
Bringin' everythin' I know I've got
Ain't no stopping what we doin'
Feels like I've been waitin' a while
We spent a lotta time comin' around
So we gon' keep on movin'
'Cuz my time is here now
Right here now
Niggas come take this ride wit me break some [incomprehensible]

On the side of the road, where everyday different bodies decay
Niggas is frightened away, gettin' dropped into homes
Follow me to armed robberies, come hide wit me
And keep the eyes on watch patrols, 'cuz they don't know a bribe
What we be hidin', I'd better turn up your jets
Gettin' wiped that yet, better build up your rep
'Cuz my niggas cash checks from Hollis to the deck
Holla at me my nigga, I gotta good connect
I'll be in front the complex polishin' the Lex
Red Bull and baguettes, retro but fresh
'Nuff money an' sex, the best of the best
When it's all said and done it's yo time you invest
You just gotta do it for yourself
Ain't no stopping what we doin'
Feels like I've been waitin' a while
Spent a lotta time comin' around
So we gon' keep on movin'
'Cuz my time is here and now
Right here and now
Looka here my little nigga lemme talk to you for a minute
Lemme tell you 'bout this business
And these cats who's in it 'bout these fake ass bitches
And these bitch ass niggas
How to spot the cowards from the killas
The flow is from the spinners
This industry is all smoke an' mirrors
But we in da street niggaz
So our focus is to finish niggaz off, how often do we put a nigga on?
So you must be the chosen one, da prodigal son
Neva leave your residence without your gun

'Cuz you'd rather be caught wit it than without one
Trust me, I'm like that old gangsta named Lucky
Niggas know that my hands are dirty
But still can't touch me
In this game if you're clean you can get all the money
When you start gettin' dirty they look at you funny
'Cuz it's a Bronx Tale, like [incomprehensible] wit Sonny
And that bus don't stop for everybody, call it
Keep your nose clean when fuckin' wit addicts and alcoholics
'Cuz [incomprehensible]
Wit some hood bitches from Georgia
That's A T L for ya New York's no different
It's LA and Miami, that's hotter to visit
And keep your eye on the snitches and front ass niggas
That claim to be gangstas and sue
As soon as you split 'em, it's a cold world
Be grateful that the Lord's forgivin' and be happy
That you ain't dead or sittin' in prison
My nigga
Ladies, come take this ride wit me
Niggas, come take a stride wit me
Ladies, come take this ride wit me
Niggas, come take a stride wit me
Murder Inc

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>