

# Wanna Ride (feat. Ice Cube & MC Ren)

WC

Nigga that shit coming together  
Like sweaty ass cheeks, nigga Keep it gangsta y'all  
Keep it gangsta y'all My niggaz thug out, you getting drugged out  
These bitches getting loc'ed out  
When we smoke out, 'cause we chromed out  
About to bomb out Here ye, here ye, calling all the hawgs  
Fresh outta the whole tank, bouncin' up the walls  
Dub-cee, the bandanna president, with the gauge on the ghetto  
Rollin' through y'all residents Runnin' the scene this is the king of the cars  
Thugged out baby in my new busta's  
Gangstas, all of them gangstas, none of them let me see up  
Ridaz throw ya heaterz up Ladies, OG'z, sorry that I've been gone  
But now I'm back to get my walk on  
Swang with the game as I reach out and touch ya  
Turn the cup up and get ignorant on this motherfucker Mayday, mayday, back in charge  
Calling out cars, calling out cars  
Dip, skip through the lane with the bang, bang, bang, jangle  
Hoppin' out the SS workin' all them angles  
Dub-shiest deep the scrilla, and I've got my homeboy Hell yeah, the motherfucking villain  
1 to the 2 to the 3 to the, hello  
Look at these g'z working these fake ass sopranos  
Here come the Villain with another heater  
With motherfucking Dub nigga in the two-seater On my nuts while I west west y'all  
Grab that microphone and I test test y'all  
Villian baritone be like all over y'all Who wanna ball with that Black nigga Ren?  
Like the Don Mega I'm supreme hustling  
Dub-cee, give a fuck if these bitches don't love me I wanna bang, I wanna ride  
I wanna slang, from the side, do it now  
It's do or die, we can ball till the wheels fall off  
And let these motherfuckers know they gotta peel us off I wanna bang, I wanna ride  
I wanna slang, from the side, do it now  
It's do or die, we can ball till the wheels fall off  
And let these motherfuckers know they gotta peel us off  
Gangsta Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Upon 'em again and I'm er running 'em again, look at it  
With da-da-day, with da-da-day  
Dub rock it, let your flag hang from your back pocket Draw on 'em, on 'em, on 'em can't none of 'em  
Eat with me, eat my style but y'all can't get rid of me  
I heard y'all C-Walking now, yeah who taught you?

What you could say who? Nigga why I oughta smack all the spit out of you  
 Beat the shit out of you, get at 'em dumping, stomping  
 Dippin' in the 600, saggin' in my overalls blunted  
 Finger and thumb it, quick run  
 This gangsta shit Dub-Cee runnin' Here son, steady pumping I come through punking  
 Y'all think y'all rollies, shooting them high styles like Kobe  
 So shut up and kneel to these West side parolees  
 And pass the blunt, 'cause none of y'all can hold it We got the niggaz  
 (We got the bitches)  
 We got the killaz  
 (We got the riches) We got the dealers  
 (We hit the switches)  
 We got every fucking thing you want  
 And we can get it punk ass nigga, if we don't We got the niggaz  
 (We got the bitches)  
 We got the killaz  
 (We got the riches) We got the dealers  
 (We hit the switches)  
 We got every fucking thing you want  
 And we can get it punk ass nigga, if we don't Who that nigga that you fucking with?  
 When you want to hear some motherfucking nigger shit  
 Call the villain and I'll bring hot lyric  
 Waltonville to hit your bitch nigga ren with it  
 Y'all need to quit it This shit legendary, fuck around  
 With it and yo mama get buried  
 Your first born and that bitch you just married  
 Who give a fuck pop that baby, she just carried Hubbin' all black like my fucking skin tone  
 How the fuck you gon' talk about the villain, you a clone  
 Bitin' every time you bust, who gave all y'all balls to cuss?  
 Weak motherfuckers better say us So if it ain't Ruff, it ain't my shit  
 Might a bit mad at the bitch that ate my dick  
 Hate my clique, bitch-man 'cause I won't hit  
 A nigga that I ain't fucking wit' I wanna bang, I wanna ride  
 I wanna slang, from the side, do it now  
 It's do or die, we can ball till the wheels fall off  
 And let these motherfuckers know they gotta peel us off  
 Gangsta Please believe it, please believe it  
 Please believe it, please believe it  
 Please believe it, please believe it  
 Please believe it, please believe it  
 Please believe it, please believe it

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