

# Ride With Me (feat. RJ & Nipsey Hussle)

YG

You niggas sound like me now  
Still got my plug on speed dial  
Called so many shots, I re-dialed  
Blat-that! Ring out  
Snitch nigga pussy, a meow  
Shoot a nigga bitch like a rebound  
Ol' I wanna be down  
Screw face cause I'm on the scene now  
Fiend choke a nigga out before he get beat down  
Leave a nigga body with no body  
Second look 'em, fish hook 'em, only way he get [?]  
You niggas taking deals to reduce time  
You told police about your plug out in Tuscon  
Your old homies don't fuck with you cause you too hot  
See niggas like you be the reasons hoods be two sides  
Oh, run and hide, nigga, patience a virtue  
That paperwork got niggas ready to murk you  
My lil' nigga kept it solid, did a 5 to 9  
I wish a lawyer for all my niggas that's fighting time  
(On God)Niggas wanna shine with me  
But they won't do the time with me  
Snitches throw they time to me  
That's why I always ride lowkey  
I didn't want a dime on me  
Snitches through they time to me  
That's why I always ride lowkey  
Gotta keep the fire on meI'm riding dirty on the L-O  
Cause the judge giving niggas body parts, elbows  
So I paid fifteen hundred for my stash spot  
This janky dude, you fuck with it, it'll pop out  
Ooh, I got a strike and a felony  
But the homie riding with me say his record clean  
So you would take this case is what you telling me?  
Ooh, you better not tell on me  
You went to jail for a lick and came home too quick  
And you wonder why your homeboys never wanna tell you shit  
But we wasn't too sure so the homie still let 'em lurk  
'Til niggas saw that paperwork  
Told the D.A., "He was the driver, he plotted, he did it, he even threatened to fuck me up if I wasn't with it"

Now it's all bad in the hood and he can't come around  
Conversations like, "Something, something, gun that nigga down"Niggas wanna shine with me  
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Gotta keep the fire on meI made it through my situation and I stayed down  
For niggas (?) it's nothing much you can say now  
I'm so accustomed to sucka' niggas that hate now  
I pokerface and then touch 'em, my niggas play foul  
It ain't no rules cause these niggas threw the rules away  
If I could pick a place and time I would choose today  
See I'm the type of nigga die for his jewelry  
Gang related homicide is what the news'll say  
Playing with my reputation ain't amusing me  
Playing with a nigga patience who are you to say  
Short temper, fuck it, I'ma blow a fuse today  
And when I lose my mind I'ma shoot a face  
I seen 'em get away with murder cause he knew the way  
Killed a nigga, went to trial, then he beat the case  
So what type of example do it set, nigga  
Play with mine, you can fuckin' get wet nigga  
Yes, niggaNiggas wanna shine with me  
But they won't do the time with me  
Snitches throw they time to me  
That's why I always ride lowkey  
I didn't want a dime on me  
Snitches through they time to me  
That's why I always ride lowkey  
Gotta keep the fire on meI keep the fire on me, like a motherfuckin' BIC  
She just want my balls, I just gotta throw the pitch  
Fiending for the cash, I just got a slight itch  
365 grind, yeah we runnin' in this bitch (hey)  
I don't fuck around with a snake nigga, no, no  
Fuck how you feel, nigga, I just want the bankroll  
Riding with the fire on me  
Master with the shit, no P  
Hoes watching me like Glee  
It ain't hard to see you on a beat  
(Camp!)Niggas wanna shine with me  
But they won't do the time with me  
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Gotta keep the fire on me

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