

Ride Out (feat. Tyga, Wale, YG & Rich Homie Quan)

Kid Ink

Came in at first, had bad luck
Got a whole lot, remember I ain't had nothin'
We done sold out, now everybody mad at me
Tell 'em roll out, now everybody smashin'
Get ready cause you know we 'bout to be a problem
Hope you ready cause you know it 'bout to be a problem
It's the only way we know to go
Squad up, never roll alone
And we gon' ride on forever
We ride out together
Pull up right in your zone
Take over the street, that's how we roll
And we gon' ride on forever
We ride out together
Fancy when I drive, six cars in the driveway
Cash in the driver door, spend it, do it my way
I fight you like a matador, fresh out the catalog
One fall we all fall, crew like dominoes
But chase vamanos, all my dogs riding smoke
Mob heavy like the Pope, for that pot of gold
We are not alone, boy, better check your tone
You gone need a lot of help, I ain't talkin' bank loans
Sit with us, table last supper
Toast to the brothers, some bad motherfuckers
Yeah, ain't nothin' but pure luxury
You lookin' left to me, should be looking up to me
Preferably one of the best
She ridin' cause we next now and forever to death
Be loyal, real, and respect, stay ahead of the rest
We just sit back, relax, doin' things to impress
It's the only way we know to go
Squad up, never roll alone
And we gon' ride on forever
We ride out together
Pull up right in your zone
Take over the street, that's how we roll
And we gon' ride on forever
We ride out together
Ridin' on ton of waves
And no way these niggas stoppin' me, oh no
Flyin' from a mile away
It's not a problem, only real ones follow me
And I can do this with my eyes closed

Blindfold two times over
 Ride solo, I got women and got soldiers
 I ain't trippin', you try to get it your night's over
 Talkin' all Melatonin, get it and fight coma
 What's defeat to a giant, niggas feedin' the fire
 History, niggas be less them niggas flee when they flyin'
 You don't believe it? Then try it
 We don't believe in just tryin'
 I call it peoples and leave 'em in 100 pieces divided
 That's cold blooded
 And I've been this dope for like four summers
 And I ain't really going for the he say, or she say
 Keep it G for Pete's sake
 I know this shit that bone you pick
 Might leave you niggas feetless It's the only way we know to go
 Squad up, never roll alone
 And we gon' ride on forever
 We ride out together
 Pull up right in your zone
 Take over the street, that's how we roll
 And we gon' ride on forever
 We ride out together It's YG 4hunnid!
 Is you ridin'?
 Is you with all the burglarizing and the violence?
 If Jimmy got caught up, but you right there with him
 So the police askin' you questions, is you gone keep quiet?
 Is you loyal, is you real, is you fake?
 When I can't tell that's the type of way that I hate
 You got that fake friend, syndrome
 There's no cure so your symptoms is gon' show
 You know the code, stick around, hold it down, never fold
 Like it's a crease up in your Dicky Browns
 Hold up, each one teach one
 Motivate each one to be somethin'
 Cause I ain't just another statistic
 I do this and that if you wanna get specific
 I'm just tryna make bread come quicker
 For me and my day one hitters Ride out!

Songwriters

MICHEAL STEVENSON, DEQUANTES DEVONTAY LAMAR, PARIS ALEXANDRIA JONES, KEENON
 DAQUAN RAY JACKSON, BRIAN COLLINS, JAMIE SANDERSON, OLUBOWALE

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