

Ride or Die

Yaway Martian

[Hook: Yaway Martian]

Ohh Shorty is my rider or die my one and only
Mean to life independent she don't need much

Let me do my thing rather that she got clutch[Verse 1: Yaway Martian]

I been searching to find a heaven sent mate

I run out of bite just so I can get a hook

Through close door even in perdition and back

To see my better half, it my straighten in this hell alone or
Is there an angel sent from above for I

All i see it a tight curve in the red vow I'll cherish in the night but in days I'm left in a bloodiest pool

I never mind cause she never mine just a comfort

My sun shine on the dark an ark a craft her touch fade's

In the light the love never last, it seems like the earth

Curse me to fell for a devoted heart

A humble man get crooked when she stand a drums beat

To her every step it a tic and tac she's a brute

At end she well bruise your pride, it like chocking on her red scarf your end up without a beat under her black

coat pleasure to kill and your the one she chose to slay

Once in the blue moon your see it an archfiend diving

In the ocean of your heart Be mine I want her to be

My rider to fullest I am ready to dead to live on her side

Where she belong bonnie had Clyde, Clark had Lois

She define me like she's my definition without her I am incomplete I want more for her honey I'll beehive

She's my first and I am on her behind body of goddess I call her my crown[Hook: Yaway Martian]

Ohh Shorty is my rider or die my one and only

Mean to life independent she don't need much

Let me do my thing rather that she got clutch[Verse 2: Yaway Martian]

When she smile the room light up i access her pearly gate

On the daily she lost her wings when she felt for my type

I nick her from above now she lift me when fall

Can't touch the ground with my rider or die

I keep her satisfy she get the D, and I never oppose

Her o is tighter then a ring I'm greedy for her love

I'll bleed a soul for mine right she can't starve

Her future it my eyes I am mighty McFly's

And I got love a picture perfect an art form real life Isis

I be her beholder her beauty leave mark

Eyes spinning her pool it where your find me

Swimming in her love wheels fortune outlaws on the rise

My Lala bunni a fool gold worth a snatch
Now she my diamond I cherished why exchange to lows
And high her value stains priceless and that's an over charge for a hustler if my pocket wasn't so deep I wonda
If she would remain with me like a pair she's my air
But most fairy fail don't end with happy in it
She fade in wind like first can be your last
On the end of the road, pleasure will lose it flavor
When it overly taste money comes and money goes
I guess even rich man is pretty poor
If he can't effort a smile I'm watching smoky mountain rain
Fall on my rise

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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