Ryde 4 Em

Aryginal & EMB

â€œRyde 4 Emâ€•
Ground Breaking
written by: Andre Moss Jr. (BMI) & Randall K. McGriff (BMI)
produced by: Randall McGriff
performed by: Aryginal & E.M.B

[Aryginal & E.M.B.-Chorus:]
You and me we was cut from the same cloth
Two seasoned niggas dipped in the same sauce
Like we brothers I protect you at all cost
And Iâ€™ma ride 4 em, and Iâ€™ma ride 4 em
You and me we was cut from the same cloth
Two seasoned niggas dipped in the same sauce
Like we brothers I protect you at all cost
And Iâ€™ma ride 4 em, and Iâ€™ma ride 4 em

[Aryginal-Verse 1:]
Now aint this bout some sad shit
I was done with this rap shit
Dreams got shattered, I was sweeping up the fragments
Dumping them in that trash can
Laying down on my mattress
Gazing up at that ceiling reciting all of my past shit
Never doubted I was one of the illest in this craft kid
But I now had children, and a wife, and our bills were coming mad quick.
I told myself, just commit to your job. So what you gotta let that childish dream go, grow up
But hold up.
My rebirth came in the form of a nucca
Who I was never mad cool with and hadnâ€™t seen in some years bruh.
He had me lay some bars on a track
Ever since that moment I swear the stars been aligned.
Homie our kids play together, our wives kick it
Weâ€™re in this together, its our vision
I will bang the weapon for my nucca
The vibeâ€™s different
Man listen its God given
No kidding
Randal McGriff I ride with ya

Arygi!

[Aryginal & E.M.B.-Chorus:]
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[E.M.B-Verse 2:]
Andre Moss you my nigga till the death of me
Walking dead zombie in the street, still functioning with two pair
My balls and my word is all I need to clear the air
If niggas talking static, force of habit, smack them out they chair
I wish you and Ronald Mays and Romair Hicks
Could settle all your differences so we can stack these money clips.
Had a little issue with Greg Blunt
But not on no funny, it was just funny, how mother fuckers wasnâ€™t sticking up.
Two years prior
Downward spiral
Making videos and hoping that they go viral
Rapping and producing, producing turned into engineer
Linked up with you and now our publishing is getting cleared
Our stars aligned and you helped me and I helped you
Making business plans, fist over hand, and our wealth grew
We made affiliates, Noizey Neighbors, FAMOB
My brother back in Cali said nigga yall on yall damn job.

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[Aryginal & E.M.B-Verse 3:]
Nigga I got yo back
Any nigga got a problem with you, its simple homie, I got that gat
Yo we keep it on track

We donâ€™t take losses, we bosses, they can get they crew hijacked
Nigga thatâ€™s my word
Look if you gotta go away, Iâ€™ll keep the fam safe homie no worries
This place gone burn
And we gone stand there with gas cans in hand nucca they gone learn.

[Aryginal & E.M.B.-Chorus:]
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