

# Ride

## Zion I

Real homies stand and struggle  
Whom gazing down a muzzle I know you came to hustle  
Grit your teeth and clench your knuckles We didn't come to fight  
We came to get \*\*\*\*\* light You rolling with be till we die that how homies ride No need for consternation  
Got a good with the congregation  
I'm rocking for my nation  
To get that spirit racing Tell all my cousins and my clicks, family and folks  
We got to ride out to till we break up all them 100 spokes Each day's another change my homies stay the same  
Life feeling strange cos the world's getting so deranged Each day's another change my homies stay the same  
Life feeling strange cos the world's getting so deranged I'm with my homies...yeah  
I'm with my homies...yeah  
I'm with my homies...yeah  
I'm with my homies...yeah Never knew \*\*\*\*\* till I met with beef  
Never knew war till I met with peace Never knew tired till I came to rest  
Got a couple real homies and they all the best Never knew cos it's hard to watch  
Seen a couple of my homies die pouring on the block With the beat to stop  
And the vultures flock  
And the cops on the watch for there life to stop Hard to see in the cold of night  
When it's cold tonight  
With my soul on ice  
Got a bead that I'm holding tight  
And I hold the light  
Scared of poltergeists BUT Real homies never turn they back  
My homies are in all these tracks My homies all wrapped in mat  
We rolling out like Cadillac Each day's another change my homies stay the same  
Life feeling strange cos the world's getting so deranged Each day's another change my homies stay the same  
Life feeling strange cos the world's getting so deranged I'm with my homies...yeah  
I'm with my homies...yeah  
I'm with my homies...yeah  
I'm with my homies...yea

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