

## Ride 4 You

Master P

Hail mary from the graves, the Lord is with thee  
Bless these thugs (Uuuugh) as we ride (As we ride)  
Good side, bad side

Til death do us part we gon thug to the end  
See I got you my nigga from the streets to the pen  
We all family so you know that I care  
And if you need me my nigga just know that I'm there

I'll ride for you boy (My nigga)  
See I'll die for you boy (My nigga)  
Throw em up high for you boy (My nigga)  
And let em fly for you boy (My nigga)

Them boyz can't stop us  
They got us loadin em choppaz  
They wanna do it come pop it  
Man we see em we drop em  
That's the life of a thug we wild out in them clubs  
T-shirts and du-rags show my niggaz some love  
And them fools can't fade us, man these streets they made us  
I guess I'm new and they hate us but these bitches can't play us  
I live the life of a rida, I'm a soldier to the end  
From the streets to the hood to the grave or the pen

Gold teets and tats, we strapped with gats  
Trucks and sport cars spinnin on 24 rats  
Got a mean nigga facin fuckin 20 to life  
Now his kids with no father, figure they can't sleep at night  
And the lawyer told his baby momma he ain't comin home for the summer  
Man she pawned all his jewelry and got rid of the hummer  
They shot my cousin Forty then they called me, told me he'd make it  
But my aunt, she got a bad heart, I know she can't take it  
My momma stared at the walls and waited for me to come home  
I must be here for a reason, why did I live this long?  
They took my brother Kevin, may he rest in peace  
Ad me and Silkk won't be the same til she murder free

Ghetto soldiers gone to war, you gone but not forgotten  
This is more than a song, niggaz is still plottin  
I'm reminiscen, clouds dark while it rain pour  
Ain't nutin changed we can still hustle by the same store  
My boy grown so y'all can fill in the blank  
My label a gas station niggaz fill in the tank  
You see my team and we spit it the hardest  
Still runnin wit my pop's old advice, finish shit if you started it  
So we live life on the edge now  
And shots hurt so a 40 under my shirt until I'm dead now  
I got real niggaz ridin wit me  
And so you know that it ain't a small task if you try and get me

New No Limit Only (My nigga [x8])