Uhh uh-uh uhh
Yeah, uhh, yo
You wanna come go with me?
My nigga, that ain't no problem
My nigga, c'mon

I said you don't really wanna go, I can tell But I'ma take you anyway - what the hell So come on get on in the ri-iide And let me take you to the other si-iide

I said inhale exhale I heard your clientele is doin well I see you boomin out the S-T-L Pushin a five hundred S-L I heard you even got a child now (look at that) A baby momma and a bow-wow My nigga know you need to calm down F-for County run up in your house But you don't wanna hear that though, it's too late Now the feds knocking at your door, you took the bait They got taps on your mobile phone They do surveillance all around your home Now ya pawnin' everything ya own Calling on your partners for a loan No more slip and sliding on the chrome Your good days have come and gone I tried to tell you

I said you don't really wanna go, I can tell But I'ma take you anyway - what the hell So come on get on in the ri-iide And let me take you to the other si-iide

Now baby girl what's your name? And tell me what's your claim to fame Oh I can tell you do your thing Just by checking out your diamond ring I see you at the mall every day Buying Chanelle, Fendi, Donna K' Plus I heard they took your job away Ya got ya kids' shit on lay away You got a 4-5 Infinity (You livin large) Like your last name was Kennedy or El DeBarge Oh I just can't believe, that you made that money righteously The kids asking what they mommy do And why she lock us in the bedroom I think mommy getting paid to screw Cause every night it's a different dude I tried to tell

I said you don't really wanna go, I can tell But I'ma take you anyway - what the hell So come on get on in the ri-iide And let me take you to the other si-iide

Little man how old are you (you can tell me)

And what you doin skippin school? I see you running with your lil' crew Out here fightin over red and blue So now you wanna claim gangs Even heard you bought a thumper mayn - and that ain't it You started out with chronic on the brain Now you're smokin amphetamines I ain't tryin to sell your dreams Just trying to show you, that's it's other ways to make cream (Take it from me) Just go to school and make somethin of tour young life and watch it blow up And you ain't gotta stop bein cool And you ain't even gotta stop flossin fancy jewels (and fast cars) Just keep it real with your game son And don't forget were you came from I'm tryin to tell ya

I said you don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway - what the hell
So come on get on in the ri-iide
And let me take you to the other si-iide