

Ride Wit Us

Def Squad

Ride wit me, yeah yeah
Ride wit me (Def Squad)
Roll down your windows and ride wit me (uptown)

Ride wit us
Bitch ride wit us
Ride wit us
Roll up your windows and ride wit us

Lets smoke this Oakland indoe
Don't roll down the window
Start the car
We ain't going too far

You know that big 'bootied' girl you always fuckin' wit
She got a sister I really wanna get
Some Georgia girls from college park
You already fucked when we get that started off

Park in the driveway, it won't take long
Do it like that, it goes on and on
You know this the kind of shit, I know you want
E made the beat let me show you somethin'
Quite a few haters want to see us played out

But we got the formula to get payed now
You can't stand in the way of success
We got the same job but you make much less
I remember how it used to be, before we had crack
If you had a few hundred in your pocket that was fat

[Chorus]

If you feel like smokin' then ride wit us
Hop the train with no token then ride wit us
And if you don't give a fuck then ride wit us
Roll down your windows and ride wit us
And if you got five on it then ride wit us
And if you ain't fake niggas then ride wit us
And if your crew pull triggges then ride wit us
Roll up your windows and ride wit us

Ah-yo, I lick two shots that's heard all around the world
Check how a forty and a blunt can take a nigga girl
Like E.F. hunting, don't say nothin', I'm haunting
On the microphone, its the eve of destruction

As the world goes around like Passion
You get flattened in an orderly fashion
You was warned like a coming attraction
I got playas hated, felt liberated
Put him on the burner cause the nigga violated

We scamper like guard dogs through the fog
If you feel like you wanna hop, leap like a frog
The sergeant general get busy chief
The fastest way to spell rhyme relief is Keith

I leave you assed out like a cocaine drought
Hey yo can I get a witness like Andre Krouch
Niggas need to stop frontin'
Bitches need to stop stuntin'
Cause they know fuck well they can't stop my production

[Chorus]

I got the forty acres without the fuckin' mule
Doc Ike Turner givin' mics audio abuse
I smack a big mouth bitch, and her babysitter
And her lesbian friend, and that nigga wit her

I don't give a fuck, I smack blood out a midget
My tactics make evil D say come on kick it
A black five wit rims, what you can spot me in
Wanna die, I snatch you like Doc Kevorkian

So turn the beat up
While NARCs got me on sweep up
I'm lucky, I usually tote more Guns than Peter
I fuck you up to where your forehead will cut meat up
You wanna box, I square more than Matt Asenerina
Backstabbing bitches and niggas eat a dick
Cause you never heard the Doc do (nothin' like this)
Backstabbing bitches and niggas eat a dick
Cause you never heard the Doc do (nothin' like this0

[Chorus]