

# 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 playa 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]