

Ride

Haystak

Everybody wants to ride
Everybody gonna die

I ain't gonna slow rhymes to the top in no time
Stay show time, I showshine, running like I'm on the goal line
Grabbed the chrome nine, proceed with caution
Around here shit's rougher than Stone Cold Steve Austin

Floss, ridin' dirty with strikes against me
Say what's on my mind and the critics can give me
Some empty ink pens like clips, fuck a mind game
Welcome to my fully automatic mind frame

They say, "Fuck Haystak"
They don't say that when they see me
No 'cause in reality I'm bigger than on TV
Rolexes don't tick they glide, you can run, you just can't hide

My shit's hotter than pepper spray, bitch ain't barring me
I'm roundin' everyday, you weaker than R&B
My life between [Incomprehensible] enough to make me psychotic
I was born up around the projects that's why I speak Ebonics

Everybody wants to ride, no one want to die
(Come on, now)
Why be afraid of one place on the other side
(You ready?)

Why live life in fear, death is guaranteed
(Come on, now)
Take it why you're here, money, hoes and weed
(Let's ride)

Motherfuckers think I'm rappin' for no reason for rhymin'
I'm motivated about the paper, the pussy and the diamond
But in the back of my mind, a part of me still exists
And still writes rhymes for the thrill of killin' lyricists

I'm serious with this like a massive heart attack
Talk that shit but you don't know part of Stak
Drop bombs like quarterbacks, B-52's
Went from interrogation to magazine interviews

Most of my life the situation was win or lose
You died on the drugs, money or your tennis shoes
This shit is deep, wolves dressed up as sheep
The enemy has got you thinkin' their your motherfuckin' peeps

I learned one thing comin' up in Tennessee
It's that people like you, you need people like me
To point your fuckin' finger and say that's the bad guy
Turn green with envy when my posse pass by

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Nobody on your side, speakin' in the phone rapidly
You're thinkin' this motherfucker just blasted me
Hopin' it was a bad dream, the sad thing is, this is reality
And three seconds and you gonna be a fatality, like
Three, two, one, we're losing him people

Don't resist me, it will do you no good, if you try to fight
Just walk with me into this light, even though your heart is full of fright
Don't be afraid, relax, your tension is makin' it worse
There's no point in callin' an ambulance
Somebody get this man a hearse

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