

# Ride

Master P

Picture this nigga me a ghetto millionaire  
and all my fucking enemies evaporated (evaporated)  
only the real can feel me (only the real)

Let's ride this one's for the killers and dealers  
still bout it bout it nigga now the world gone feel it (3X)

stomach pains in the ghetto and I'm starving  
but picture me a third ward nigga ballin'  
a house on the lake and one on the hill  
imagine in a ferrari worth millions in dollar bills  
if the game won't change me these niggas won't tame me  
this bitches won't bring me and everybody blame me  
niggas gettin' paid started from the streets  
if a nigga don't hustle then mama don't eat  
I live my life with some thugs I run with killers and G's  
tech-nine and Oz's gone off hennessy and weed

Chorus(2X)

I'm asking ya'll a question who makes these white laws  
and all the taxes I pay why don't the government protect superstars  
they couldn't save Biggie and what about Tupac  
my little brother see-Murder went to jail with AP-9 and two glocks  
this ghetto got me trapped these fiends drivin' me crazy  
I'm duckin' dodgin' the police penetetionary and daisy  
protected by soldiers live my life smokin'  
the ghetto bottles are broken and cast popped open  
nobody want to die young but everybody gotta go  
so pass me the stress release 'cause even Bill Cliton smoke

Chorus(3X)

nigga we riders (riders) for every fucking one of us they take  
we takin' a hundred of them  
we gonna make some motherfuckin' statements too now  
but you know what that we mortalizin' together and comin' together  
and we diein' together it ain't no game niggas soldiers black power  
'til death do us part nigga for every nigga they take we gone make 100 more  
to multiply ya'll niggas multiply niggas like gremlins nigga  
Warden make millions (nigga we don't make dope they make dope)  
if all ya'll niggas talkin' to the feds tryin' to get a nigga locked up  
then ya'll know a nigga that changed his whole attitude  
changed his whole motherfuckin' game nigga we too motherfuckin' legit to qui  
t  
so ya'll read about that and ya'll motherfuckin' media  
that want a nigga to war this rap wars and shit niggas don't kill niggas  
the media kills niggas I feel your pain Suge Knight nigga Death Row Records  
No Limit motherfuckin' records (could be anyone of us) niggas unite  
They don't want niggas to make it out of the ghetto  
take chances and opportunitites to all ya'll fucking niggas out there  
livin' like guppies ya'll know No Limit niggas we wet gyuppies up  
(wet'em up) ya'll remember that this is from the motherfucking last dizon  
now this is for all my No Limit soldiers from the south to the west  
to the east to the motherfuckin' north let's ride niggas  
real niggas don't die we multiply nigga gotta pack some heat 'cause  
that's the only way he gone protect himself I don't give a fuck if I

just got off parole nigga I'm gonna protect me and mines nigga  
you protect you and yours