

## We Riders

Master P

The game of life did change  
the old dope game is now called the rap game  
in other words you can't trust nobody  
money's the root of all evil  
I can either be your best friend or your worst nightmare

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me  
I got my true niggas with me and we riders)  
Hit the road with motherfuckin casket closed  
young nigga fourteen doing death row  
look in the eyes of some killers drug dealers  
from the projects young niggas  
pulling hits in the ghetto to make change  
that cop nigga blasting on other game  
young villians in the ghetto starving  
henicy and green with a young nigga balling  
pull the plug if they shot me  
just die every nigga and bitch that tried to stop me  
just a young nigga tryin make skrilla  
learnin double it up with the killas and the drug dealers  
(Ugggggggggh)

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me  
I got my true niggas with me and we riders)  
Its hard times on the blocks in the projects  
Call my girl up in time to flip a county check  
I got cocaine weed and enphadamine  
Pac said P keep your eyes on your enemies  
I ain't trusting no nigga or no bitch  
That's the recipe in the hood nigga to get rich  
Thugs keep their gats right beside them  
True niggas keep their gats cuz we riders  
Hold the gauge motherfucker while I blow his head  
Hit the horn motherfucker two niggas dead  
R.I.P. tatoos weed and henicy  
Blow dust to the motherfucking enemies

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me  
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In school with pencils pass and books  
in the ghetto with in Tex in killers and crooks  
I done seen bloodshed over blood money  
I done niggas kill over drug money  
got the game from some OG ballin  
down here 3rd world cali or new orleans  
I won't change till they bury me a paid nigga  
I won't change cuz P is a made nigga  
I got killers and dealers on my side  
I got homies and jackals ready to ride  
got the game in my vein cuz I'm bout this  
how many niggas out there really doubt this

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me  
I got my true niggas with me and we riders)  
Camaflauge and all that murder murder kill kill and shit  
Bad nigga from the bricks blood on my kicks  
Seen it all in the project halls and the street corners

Never choked even when those folks ran up on us  
Solider rag sag on my eye no lie  
Fuck with me for sure die no lie  
How many niggas follow my lead the envious swallow my feed  
Laying niggas down (lay em down nigga) like apollo creed if need  
Got my game from that nigga versal keep your enemies close  
Shoot first and show the fakers no mercy  
Never dance with them youngsters  
In your life nigga you don't wanna live amongst us  
We ain't right I was born in it y'all niggas was sworn in it  
Fuck around get your whole click torn in it  
Bullet proof vest cover my chest  
So you best aim for my brain if you try to put me to rest (we riders)

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me  
I got my true niggas with me and we riders) [2X]