

Yeah

Comin' down like a hatchet, rollin' with the masses  
Throwin' my matches atop of a gasoline package  
Throwin' rhymes like ratchets  
Playas with passion comin' disastrous bashin'

Runnin' round with the wrong crowd acting like you all down  
Bout it, bout it but you bow down  
What's up with you, what's up with you, what's up with me  
You're the one that I see through

Right, left take a ride in the doperide, yeah  
Right, left take a ride

Getting paid in the last days rage of the teenage  
Comin' out strong and hard and on the front page  
Haven't I stated, never been faded?  
If you're steppin' up, for sure you're getting wasted

Hangin' out base in time you're wasted  
Hear you talkin' local scene, I'm talkin' nation  
Everything I will be, everything I should be  
Everything you'll never be, everything you can't but wanna be

Right, left, take a ride in the doperide, yeah  
Right, left take a ride

No apologies like I'm born again  
No authorities gonna fumble my legs

Yeah all this ...  
Yeah yeah, I'mma show you how we do it that  
...

Rollin' with the masses  
Throwin' my matches, throwin' my matches atop of a gasoline package  
Rollin' with the masses  
Throwin' my matches, atop of a gasoline package  
Rollin' with the masses  
Throwin' my matches, atop of a gasoline package  
Rollin' with the masses  
Throwin' my matches, atop of a gasoline package

Right, left, take a ride in the doperide, yeah  
Right, left take a ride

No apologies like I'm born again  
No authorities gonna fumble my legs  
No apologies like I'm born again  
No authorities gonna fumble my legs  
No apologies like I'm born again, yeah, yeah, yeah