

# I'm Gonna Ride

Wiz Khalifa

Sick a nigga run over switches states macking broads getting cake  
glocking mad glocking blast  
Thought with the bitch nigga a quick escape I move with dudes that  
be dishing weight smooth with  
The uz that will hit your face came in the game and I'm changing  
the game with a flow that will  
Run around the crews the hate this guy is a pimp and you know his  
fan I don't hold the grams  
I'm a colder man and I do it for the youngers and the older fans  
niggas whippin in the kitchen  
Tryin to hold there grams I don't play around lay em down for the  
lil homie wanna play the clown  
I'm casing pounds spraying rounds follow the khalifa cause it's  
going down money in the rubber band  
Slang crack rock try and find the man in the flat top ask anyone  
in the streets everyone around  
Knows where he beast and I'm killing the beef you can chill in  
the team but a steel of at least  
I'm up in your brain you better be taking the lord you better be  
keeping your chain see this guy  
Here is a nouse sense you talk fire and you can't proof it you just  
lie up in your music send my guys  
To come and shoot shit duke I ride and this is true as you would  
die if niggas pulling I don't  
Know what you fucking see when you know as well you've been  
fucking me.

I'm on the move so if you get in my way I'm a ride ride till I  
die and it should be no surprise  
We paper chasing man, messing with my cake or fam imm ride ride  
till they die fuck us try  
I'm gonna ride for me ride for me die for me die for me  
What's your 45 for me face the judge and lie for me  
Ride for me ride for me die for me die for me  
What's your 45 for me face the judge and lie for me  
(2x)

P. I. T. T. S. B. U. R. G. H. represent to the fullest and I'm  
putting cowards back into place  
When I'm rapping the taste, yeah crack in the place, laugh in your  
face, lay up and chill after  
You safe that's a mistake cause I'm moving with a gang of I'll  
guys looking like the last of  
The day but why you say cause my nigga I could die today locked  
down and never see the light  
Of day kidnapped trapped in a hide away so I never get the cat  
to ride away fire inside of  
May the kid move with da fools that try to take the game back

o the rhyming days payback  
For the fact that your guys a fake and I can't even believe you  
can spit shit to the people  
Like it. chips and just leaves you with kids that leaves you se  
e through you pricks  
Hand my shit an overdose so you wrote and sold some coke move s  
ome crack how true is that  
Front on my cats and you'll lose shit back haters get back when  
I'm through with rap  
And I'm feeling my tracks with truth and fact kill em on wax an  
d I'm moving cats  
When they crew in all black yeah I'm doing that I gotta flavor  
that will flow and taste  
And I'm doing it till I'm blue in the face I'm thinking bigger  
then any nigga that think  
He cool in the place which gives me reason to but a tool to his  
waist.