

Let's Ride

Ja Rule

Where my bitches dat would freak wit me (cum' on let's Ride)
How many my niggaz dat would row wit me (cum' on let's Ride)
where my bitches dat would lie for me (cum' on let's Ride)
How many niggaz dat would die for me, die for me, die for me

Where the fuck my thugs at ready or not nigga ain't no Turnin Back
Where the fuck my hoes at who I pimp hard when they wanna get to a tap
But you know you can do dat that luv I'm just hear to fuck you know dat luv
Want you want baby roll it or what while you think about
Twist me a douche you holdin me up how many bitches wanna ride wit me
Or cum tru wit the top down like
where my bitches at hop in make it fast don't slow me down
Where the fuck my killers at end of the light
weight now pop a gun wit them now
Where the fuck them clowns at kickin the dough for the pussy by the hour
where the them hoers at get your dough mama
I'm ride till the end of the baby this life gonna drive me crazy
Been getting high lately wonderin where the lord gonna take me
Where the fuck my gangsters at coo never sweat under the gun
Where the fuck my Mistress at at cock back ready to pop something
Since you niggaz all about frontin let's how and when you want
Ya don't want my thugs to get up on it
leave it alone cuz we bought our liquor, now

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(2x)

Bitch niggaz better smarten up
before I bring out the toast and touch you up
Fuckin wit Ja you know you got a lot of luck
but nowadays you ain't gettin out as much
what the fuck iz up baby boy you scared or what
I Swiss nothin but the hot shit
So I hear you wanna pop shit you don't know who you
Fuckin wit let me show how lifes a Bitch
I went through drug money hustlin every day to get a taste
Through gun or blood money Killin niggaz back then for a small face
Got in the hot money wish yourz was mine in every case
now it's cream money spelt the raw and if more get chased
holla out my niggaz be the word of mouth
My bitches bang head like the dirty south nigga bounce
row my niggaz ride my bitches if you ain't heard nigga ride out wit us
Where the fuck all my murderers hit up wit the heat nigga just because
got the whole world wonderin what the motive was, let's ride

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(The Lord Iz callin me) recently but ain't got time to speak
(Lord what you want from me) hope it ain't my time for the glen to reap
(Niggaz be Killin me) turn around look them mud eye gun'em down
(That's how I hit'em and) cool'em off what the fuck iz you hollin bout

Niggaz be run-in wild) paid to strip what ever happened to the sun hit
(Will never calm down) deal wit a lot of niggaz get killed for this
(Especially my niggaz) rest in peace to my dogz wit luv till death
(For When I die niggaz) never to hell I've been down wit some of the best yea
h nigga

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