

Ride & Jugg

Young Scooter

[Young Scooter:]

Yeah

(Chophouze on the track...)

BMFBG, you dig?

Haha

[Young Scooter & NoCap:]

I'm so rich right now, I'm out of range

I know like fifteen ways to sell cocaine

Ridin' 'round Mobile juggin', me and Cap

Black Migo Scooter own like twenty traps

Yeah, walkin' past dead bodies, we gettin' used to our environment

Wanted bald heads just so we won't think 'bout dyin'

Tried to leave the streets, but that shit eatin' up my conscience

Duke had my back, somehow he died right in front me (Jugg)

[Young Scooter:]

I'm a Zone 6 nigga, it's free Putang (Zone 6)

My niggas too real so I'll never change (Yeah)

I got money, f*ck some rap fame (Count up)

Won't switch my flow, no, I won't change lanes

Hittin' rap juggs on a hundred band plan, the A, they two hundred miles away

Scooter run a trap spot with the base just like Chophouze Jay

You ain't from Glenwood Road if you don't know Lon, Tay, or BJ (RIP to Lonnie)

Four pots at the same time, I'm cookin' dope like four way (Whip)

Got a Meek Mill spot I flood with eagles (Philly)

Every Sunday I ride that old Regal (Skrrt, skrrt)

I'm too loyal, I'll never cross my people (Nah)

If I ever become the president, I'm makin' trappin' legal (Street)

[Young Scooter & NoCap:]

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[NoCap:]

Save the streets, I'm a neighborhood hero (I'm a neighborhood hero)

I f*ck white bitches with Black Amigo (Black Amigo)

This shit was hard, like Shaq shootin' free throws (Shaq shootin' free throws)

Scooter got the game on lock even though he got kilos (You know he got keys)

Yeah, kick down the door, then I take care of my people (Take care of my people)

He snitch, get stitches, now he hang with Lilo

Narcs know I'm sellin' codeine (Yeah)

They bring my name up every time they hit the spot

Makin' diss songs for no reason

I barely know him and I don't know what it's 'bout

Blow one of these niggas (Woah)

Before I pop, you think I'm a sucker (Yeah)

Cap, stick to this rap shit (Stick to this rap)
Get out the streets, stay out the gutter
Out on two bonds right now (Woah)
If you go back, you know you in trouble
I'm worth millions now (Yeah)
I hope my lawyer don't think 'bout sellin' me out

[Young Scooter & NoCap:]

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