

Let's Ride

2 Chainz

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I mean, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Got a 35 in my roll paper
Spice One riding east bay gangster
Got fuck up niggas on the west side
Give a nigga to the west ride
Hit a nigga, YG 400
Told the homie Mustard keep it 100
Told Uncle Snoop roll up one
Gave me a badge, you can choke one
Felt it to serve you in my house shoes
They ain't got the Bentley color piru
Nip first, last name Hu\$\$le
[?] lyrical muscle
Dr Dre had the best instrumentals
[?] was my father figure
He had me walking around yelling "no bitch"
And showed me how this rapping make you hella rich, yeah

Let's ride, let's ride, let's ride, let's go
If they ask about a nigga they ain't know
Let's ride, let's ride, let's ride, let's go
If they ask about a nigga they ain't know

Talking Ice Cube with the jeri curl
Used to practice looking hard like my nigga Earl
Screaming fuck the world like my nigga Pac
Crap [?] Sir Mix Alot
DJ Quik, tonight's the night
Mac Mall, Mac 10, and my nigga Tight
C-Bo, rest in peace Mac Dre
Schoolboy, Problem, rest in peace [?]
Dogg Pound, Daz and Kurupt
MCA, Mr. Fab was a must
Eazy-E feel legit and my homie Burn
I get a lot of love out in California

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If they ask about a nigga they ain't know

Ask about a nigga, they ain't know
Dolla got the ride, '64
'Rari with the suicide doors
Diamonds, I might bust it down though
Diamonds, I might bust it down though
[?] shine though
Sipping on the ice and D'usse
Dolla got all the groupies
If they ain't paying they gon' run it on sight
She going taking dick all night, ay

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