

## Ride 2 It

Akir

[Akir:]

Yeah, uh-huh, yours truly, we back in the house  
Akir, uhh, new exclusive, we keep comin with these bangers son  
Roll the windows down, c'mon nigga let's ride

Yo, yo, we made it this far, praise to Allah, God  
Whoever you want, this for all y'all who work a day long  
Only had a little bit to hold on to  
I want you to know that they don't want you  
to survive by simply means of a 9-to-5  
That's why when we get live, they try to get a piece of the pie  
They wanna give us 25-to-life  
While we strive to fight, to provide what's right for our fam  
At nighttime, the beasts come out  
Waitin to see who gon' dumb out wild thirsty with the guns out  
Bangin heads against the asphalt sayin that he asked for it  
Locked niggaz up, expect life to fast forward  
That's torment, for his little man, fire enormous  
Layin dormant 'til it explodes, they need a warrant  
So I'ma keep 'em at the fortress, endured us for the cue  
We direct what they teach in school

[Chorus: Akir]

Yeah, uhh, yeah, uhh  
To all my niggaz that survive in these streets  
That's tryna eat, steady dodgin the beast to get a piece, peep  
I make this music just to grind through it  
Vibe to it, get your mind movin, ride to it  
To all my women tryna make it in life  
Keep it tight with the world so trife, you gotta fight, yeah  
I made this music just to grind through it  
Vibe to it, get your mind movin, ride to it  
Yeah... ride to it

[Akir:]

Maybe things all come back with no crazy shit like this  
Know'msayin? This to my hustlers out there y'all  
Word up (ride to it) uh

Pastor's 25, glad we made it  
I, remember when we couldn't wait to get emancipated violated  
Alludin the basic fundamentals, that a family holds sacred  
Just cause a nigga couldn't take it  
Rebellious natured, in a nation, I'll ask patients and trainers  
Now it's time for us to try to make it in this Matrix  
Face it, blowin up is passin fake shit and fightin hatred  
Wack niggaz that stand complacement stay in the basement  
Drunk watchin "Tha Bassment," facin like, yo we ain't say shit  
While your baby moms playin my hits  
I'm makin somethin out of nothin, niggaz stay off my dick  
Deli task, wearin a mask in order to fit  
An attitude derived from this new ceilin we hit  
Real as a gun spark with a bullet killin a kid  
This is for my people strugglin, givin a shit  
Cause if we never take control then who's freedom is this?

[Chorus]

[Akir:]

I know times been hard y'all, but uhh  
This a little somethin to ride to, let's go

Yo, I think a paradigm diggin me writin rhymes is on the rhythm  
The song hits and it's non-fiction, hearts visions  
and lost children are star stricken, my false diction is all shiftin  
Evolve different, we'll all shift then  
I make the ignorant, clap when they feelin it  
Illin when they realize it's revealin they brilliant  
I know it, I'm on it, I want it, I own it, I free it, I wrote it  
I made it, I sold it - I'm in it to win it  
I dig it to get it, hot 'til it's molten then I mold it  
Polish it until it's golden scripted to spit it gifted  
I flip it drunk flicted, still rip it explicit 'til they get addicted  
to the way I did it, scrolls is transcended  
From prophets to descendents, I do this and remember to those that finish  
doin a sentence, move through the defenses  
with words that been offensive, preserve  
Doin effective reserve, do a profession, ride to it (uhh)