

Ride Dat

Birdman

Stunna
Nino
Rich Gang

It's official, the whistle blowin', the liquor pourin'
We had our issues and differences, we were sick of warring
City nigga, you think I been out of chicken form?
Plenty bitches but really never committed to 'em
Anything my lil' pretty things want, I get it for 'em (What you want?)
These niggas tricky, these bitches ain't got no feelings for 'em
You hear the crickets and birds chirping, that's paradise
Penthouse we don't reserve, we dine in candlelight
Don't like that lying shit, I'm the one they confide wit'
Victoria Secret, a secret garden, quit hiding shit
I provide shit, have you in all that fly shit
So much shit, you done run out of room in your closet
You want that Nicki, that Mary J, that Mariah shit (What you want?)
That Halle Berry, that Angelina, Sinatra shit
Desire shit, ain't no side niggas or side chicks (Us)
They on that my shit, we on that you and I shit

Now ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho (Rich)
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho (Out the pound wit' it)
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that (We up top in Seattle)
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho (Just like that)
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick

Stuntin' all with the power, got the chopper in hand
Filthy bitches 'bout the money, Alexander the fan
Big paper, one side, kept me one in the hand
Real niggas know the rule, we'll kill for them bands
Heads on, on [?] hit 'em and we move on
That's the way we did it, nigga, spread then we get gone
Lil' mama know we did it but she lived and she stay strong
A hunnid keys, so we flip it and we move on
Back in the 3 and we did it in [?]
Lil' nigga may give his life for [?]
Bills with the caddies nigga, get in my way homie
Back 'bout the money so we had to spray homie

Now ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
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Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick

Ride this dick, don't fall baby
Ye sippin' lean like Paul Wall baby
Ye and the pussy better be bald headed
Fat like Star Jones baby, got a nigga stargazing, oh baby
Ride this dick, don't fall baby

After that, prrrrp, hello quick, don't call a nigga back to back
Ride this dick, don't fall baby
Yeah, ride that shit, you done gone brazy, damn
I put mula, mula, mula over mami chula
'Cause all these thots will kill ya
She keep me comin' through, lil pussy smell just like petunias
She got that hallelujah
Ride me like a chopper [?]

And she gon' ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho (Don't fall baby)
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that (Rich gang)
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that, ride that
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick ho
Ride it, ride it, ride, ride that dick

Rich Gang, our lifestyle
Ride this dick, don't walk baby
Ride this dick, don't fall baby
Ride that shit, you done gone brazy
Yeah, ride this dick, don't fall baby
Yeah, ride this dick, don't fall baby
Yeah, ride this dick, don't fall baby
Yeah, ride that shit, you done gone brazy
Pussy better be bald