

# We Riding

Dave East

[Chorus: Lil Durk]

Niggas chose to leave, and they did  
I made a wave, I build the bricks  
I was riding, late night drinking  
Smoking, thinking about my kids  
I was really riding with the Sig  
I'ma miss the Molly with the Henn'  
I'ma put the .50 in the G  
I'ma climb the streets once again  
We ridin'  
These niggas don't be outside when they say it though, oh (they outside)  
Yeah, we ridin'  
These niggas don't bring no money, like they say they do  
Oh, oh we ridin'

[Verse 1: Lil Durk]

A lotta young niggas be on them pills  
If a girl go' tell, tell her, "Go drill"  
No Meek, but I need them Mills  
Up late night, ain't missing no meals  
Gotta duck low 'cause the feds on us  
Let her catch me, that's a big bonus  
And be saucin' like Rick Owens  
And I sell white, no Nick Jonas  
Like we don't be outside, you lying  
If you try me, you dying  
And we do this all the time  
And if you real, so we do not have to rhyme  
I be swerving niggas down  
I would never drop a dime  
A lotta niggas, they be lying  
If you lying, that's a crime  
If you snitch, that's a dime  
Ay, I'ma pull up in a Bentley truck  
I'ma drive slow, you could see the guts  
Catch [??] fifty Glockes  
If you live in the war, can't take a bus  
And I know some niggas that'd take a risk  
Phillipe on his rm, we gon' take a wrist  
I know some rappers can't take a diss  
And I tell them niggas, "Just miss me with that shit"

[Chorus: Lil Durk]

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[Verse 2: Dave East]

Making these niggas look jealous  
This jacket is Mason Margiella (uh)  
I pull up and flex on whoever (flex)  
I used to polish my leather  
I'm in Sac with a dime on me  
Designer, everything you find on me  
From the bottom, had to grind, homie  
Pocket rocket, DB9 on me  
Gorillas living in the zoo  
Now I got a bird sittin' in the Coupe  
I won't say a word, if I know the truth  
Case dismiss, couldn't show the proof  
Ferrari pulling off roof, vrrm  
We the realist niggas up in the room  
A couple scammers and a couple goons  
A couple sticks and a couple of brooms  
Swoop any nigga right off  
Get out your seat  
I need that new Patek Phillipe  
All of my bitches is freaks, we fuck every time that we link  
I put no 10's on a ring, sliding by a nigga screaming, "That look like East"  
Two baby .40s, a hunnid a piece  
Me and Durk, really come from the streets

[Chorus: Lil Durk]

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