Yeah Ride with a nigga Statik Selektah Ride with a nigga Yeah

Call me the general Push in and over genital For my millennials, for the youth and the fellas too Trying to be perennial, but chance of living is minimal She critical - exactly what made my niggas criminals Typical AmeriKKKa, damn sure ain't no miracle Word to Steezy, Imma keep this shit lyrical 'Til I fall out my physical All my verses is biblical, uh Flowing religiously, my delivery spiritual, uh Feelin' invincible, this here is nothing new This is just principle - take notes, if I were you They say I'm a clumsy king, how I be dropping jewels But see the funny thing is I got lots to lose Never no fucks to give, only one life to live So I exchange my negative for a positive And it's all Good Lord The pen is way mighty than the sword Who want war? I told you before

How I kick in the door
With the rugged war, back just to re-install
What you niggas thought it was?
Yes I'm a veteran, you just a come up
About to teach you a lesson
How to get your hunger up?
Homie ya
How I kick in the door
With the rugged war, back just to re-install
What you niggas thought it was?
Yes I'm a veteran, you just a come up
About to teach you a lesson
How to get your fuckin' hunger up nigga

Badmon we a run tings, yeah
Never let the tings run we, uh
All the gyaldem, uh, come pre
And I tell 'em that the tele never come free
Badmon we a run tings, yeah
Never let the tings run we, oh
All the gyaldem, uh come pre
And I tell 'em that the body never come free

Super predator, filthy AmeriKKKa
Burn the newspapers and the editors
My dead presidents ain't dead enough
Blew a zip to the head, still ain't red enough
Pray to Jesus, hope he got you
No I'm not a chicken, I never listen to FOX News
Niggas built the country but never giving they props due

Paying for my people, I'm still payin' for my pops dues I'm royalty, my momma said it I'm gold hearted, I'm scum headed Lost soul in a promised land of promises Gotta mask on, but no I'm not anonymous Built on my lonely, no accomplices Light a L up for my accomplishments I'm a real nigga, it's not a lot of 'em If they were, then the cops probably shot at 'em

Badmon we a run tings, yeah Never let the tings run we, uh All the gyaldem, uh, come pre And I tell 'em that the tele never come free Badmon we a run tings, yeah Never let the tings run we, oh All the gyaldem, uh come pre And I tell 'em that the body never come free

## Yeah

I Stomp the grass in my Timbalands Ain't nothing colder than New York when that December ends The coldest shoulders From average joes and the simple mans I pack the heat cause I'm known around to be simmering That mean I'm finna hit the boilin' point like real soon Man, I've been heating up My self esteem been on the move The flow is hotter than volcanic craters near the equator Any debaters is simply haters They know that I'm greater I be countin' my paper, forever fuck all the majors Did it all on my own, don't owe nobody no favors It's clear, I'm heir to the throne I've been the best in my zone Internationally known, forever Brooklyn's own But here's for the Presidents, the Congressmen, the Senators Who got us all slaving while they reaping all the benefits Got the world thinking that it's true 'bout what they said of us AmeriKKKa's worst nightmare, the super predator