

## Ride Wit Em

Juicy J

We got guns like navy seals  
Real niggas, can't wait to kill  
In the street, where they work  
Tryin' to fuck hoes and pay some bills  
Real shit when it's beef  
We loading up the machines  
Wait till you leave the club  
Turn the parking lot into Vietnam  
Nigga pointing them pistols  
Your mama and them gon' miss you  
Put your ass in the coffin, and that t-shirt and your picture  
Don't give a fuck who you say it was  
Lay your ass in a pool of blood  
Now you wanna talk it out with your home boy, you was super tough  
And with that loud talking, nothing but loud and Maui sacks  
Pistol in your mouth, show me where them keys at  
Acting up for ratchet hoes, keep on showing out  
Gone pump the round and wind up like my Chevy, brains blowed out

I got plenty goons and nigga I'ma ride with 'em  
I got plenty guns and nigga I'ma ride with 'em  
Fuck you and whoever that's ridin' with you  
Ride your ass in a hearse and they can ride with you  
I got plans and guns and nigga I'ma ride with 'em  
I got plans and guns and nigga I'ma ride with 'em  
Fuck you and whoever is ridin' with you  
Ride your ass in a hearse and they can ride with you

Know some niggas pulling out choppers  
For some niggas singing like operas  
All my propositions be toppers  
All my block-block-blockin'  
I ain't never been no knocker  
Bitch I'm busting down them doors  
How you claiming you gonna be right here for me?  
When you wasn't around for yours  
Keep these bitches out of wiff  
These suckers out of limp  
My lessons ain't never remotely close  
Leave impressions that will dent  
Royalty we live by, and respect is what we die for  
They reflections never mirror real shit  
They see pride more  
Riding through what you see, Listening to Boosie  
Ski mask and Gucci, the Gunplay, the uzi  
Hits and commissary cause we real like that  
Swimming for them pigs will get you killed like that