

# Let's Ride

Krayzie Bone

[R]

Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live  
Got to keep livin'  
Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live  
Tryin' to stay, got to stay alive  
My niggaz Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live  
You should be livin'  
Come on and Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live, Let's Live  
Let's Live, Let's Live

I look at my life and I realize I don't wanna let go  
No, I'm tryin' to survive I don't wanna die I'm searchin' the best road  
Never playin' myself, by playin' with death  
Nigga y'all better wake up to livin' and appreciate the life ya givin'  
Oh no I don't, wanna go, not now man  
There's too many things a nigga got planned so much to understand  
Still so many goals for me to acheive in, please believe in  
It's rough but still that ain't a reason, to stop ya breathin'  
They ask if a nigga was scared to pass away  
And I'm tellin' 'em, "Hell yeah, I can't hug my babies if I drift and slept  
in Hades"  
It's crazy how niggaz be killin' be sayin' they ready to die  
You ready to die? I'm ready to live nigga, grow up wit my kids nigga  
Ain't takin' no chances on no after life  
Because there's only death after life  
So I be spending my time, tryin' to stay alive  
If I gotta live and let die

[R]

Now that we livin' in a world full of war and murder  
But money makes the world go round and round  
Everybody killin' everybody what's that sound?  
9 millimeter heater buck 'em buck 'em on down  
May we all rest in peace  
Looks like we gon' all rest in peace  
The world R.I.P

[R]

Now everybody wanna go to heaven, but nobody wanna die  
And that don't make sense  
But let me tell ya that I know of a place where, we can go and just chill (j  
ust chill for real)  
No more crime, no more strain  
No more die, no more pain  
No more wasting our lives away  
Got to pray, got to pray, got to pray, got to pray  
Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday  
And if ya fall, be sure to ride and everything's gonna be alright  
Just keep ya eyes on ya prize  
And maybe you'll make it up out of this life  
We all die so young, victims of the gun  
A poverty to harmony and then it marks us  
My nigga you ready to end it, potnah speak for yourself  
I'm down with life, and everything else to hell with death

[R 2X]