

# Ride

M.O.P.

Yeah, Firing Squad nigga. Teflon. Salute

I got a ride  
You got a ride  
We got a ride, that hit up from both sides

Yo, it's the way of the world, right  
And can't nobody change, the way that nigga Williams does his thang  
You see, I done stomped on 37 beats  
And I'm still stuck in the core of the streets (nigga)  
That's me, voted, most likely to squeeze (blahaw)  
Now I'm worth 6 hundred G's  
Ghetto warfare, heavy metal warfare  
Plus I got all my motherfuckin' thugs here  
First Family style buck ass wild Danz the rapid fire empire expands  
And, shortie take notice, my shit sold  
(Never went gold), but fuck it I'm still dope (broke)  
Don't pretend to be no millionaire  
I'm makin' dust somewhere, in the 7th coll on the third tear (yeah)  
See that's my destiny, although  
We know none of the wack niggas is touchin' me so...

M.(blahaw)O.(blahaw)P.(will rock) what we bring (real rap)  
What you want (hip hop) here it is (feel that)  
Roll with me, on this hip hop journey  
I represent mine and whatever concern me  
(The triple gold frame) walk with the bop gun cat name (Fame)  
Must maintain, now I was raised in my (days)  
On, BDP, Rakim and The Juice Crew (shit that I'm use to)  
Now a days, rappers act pretty  
Rap shitty, lost in this New Jack City  
Talkin' bout all the (cars you lust)  
Guns you bust and still get roobed by the ones you trust  
But y'all (dogs) soon will see (what's that?)  
What we bringin' to this sheisty ass industry  
Now (now) that's my destiny, although,  
We know none of y'all wack niggas is touchin' me, so...

Now throw your motherfuckin' hands up (for what?)  
Keep it simple, ask no questions  
We won't pop this Smith-N-Wesson at your temple  
(Do you know what we into?) Check the resemy  
We exchange slugs with the thuggish thug niggas around the way  
We still ill, Sometimes we deside to kill  
But we still in the vill, so sometimes we liable to steal  
Plus we bust, don't mistake us for no other  
Eye's screamin' like a demon  
Finger itchin' like a motherfucker  
Firing Squad, ill, ill Figure Nigger  
Real we come up we homicide, we ride for the kill (buckbuckbuckbuckbuckbuckbuck)  
Black, emptyin' on sight, use your head  
You don't wanna get up in this thug life

Bobobobo Firing Squad nigga

Yeah, world famous, international  
Bell ringin', gun slingin', downtown swingin'