

My ambition as a rider
Yeah, it's my ambition as a rider
Yeah, it's my ambition as a rider
Hey, it's my ambition as a rider

Rolling, joking, smoking, thinking how I got here
Looking, loading toasters, pussy you was not there
Holding, never folding, we was on the top 10
Shackled to our ankles it was like a nightmare
You ever wash out your drawers on the same water you shit?
Doing your push ups right on the floor where you piss?
Cellmates with niggas that went to war with the strips
You got to rumble from night time down to the morning and shit
I tried to tell them
Forever label me felon
Clutchin' that pistol, God made me rebellious
Fuck with them niggas, teach you a lesson
Fingers on triggers, meet Smith and Wesson
I seen pussy niggas turn on me
Throw the money let it burn on 'em
If I feel like he a threat I put a bird on him
And my young hittas will swerve on him

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Money the root of evil, wait 'til them shooters see you
Lurkin in Grand Marquises, scopin' on you, your people
Made a movie with niggas, murder and you the sequel
Bullets gon' riddle you, they gon' use two to feed you
Momma gonna pull the plug, had Smell the death in the air when we pul
lin' up
Bullets go B-B-BRRRR, fill 'em up
Bloody murder hollow tips out the clip
I repent when I murder opposites
Pick and roll, stop and pick
I reload, spin the corner, drop the shit
And we need no evidence for residents to grief 'bout
Them sluggies hit you nigga, breathe out
And keep your eyes open 'til you start to wheeze out
We wipe your mothafuckin' team out

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