

Blades

Messy Marv

We ridin' on blades y'all
Yes once again it's on (Screw it up, all the way to)
For the two-thousand and four real (To California)
You know we crossing a lot of [?] again
No it's not Trinidad, but it is, California
My man Messy Marv, Billy Cook
And Me? I'm D'wayne. Forever (Ridin' on blades)

We ride on blades, play with AK's
I keep a bad bitch, like I keep a cart of yay
I sticks to the script like Hump 'n' Lil Flip
Keep diamonds in the grill, rocks on the wrist
My hand turnin' wood, I'ma keep it in the hood (Hood)
Then smash like Suge (Suge) I wish a nigga would (Would)
I love the hood life I could bounce and take a flight
I could touch down in H-Town and fuck that night
My niggas pop pills, ride big wheels
Keep the swisha full of weed, and a ho getting scrill'
I'm ridin' by the 'jects, shit's sprayed wet
Still I park the whip, and shoot dice on the set
Bezels in my mouth, got bitches down south
Keep it crackin' on the west, stay with fire in the drought
My nigga's gon' shine, keep it crunk at all times
Real talk nigga I put it on your mind

We ride on blades, play with AK's (Baby ridin' on blades)
Hustle in them hallways and sail and sail
We ride on blades play with AK's (Yeah yeah)
Hustle in them hallways, and sell cocaine (Hallway, the hallway)
We ride on blades, play with AK's (We be ridin on blades)
Hustle in them hallways and sail and sail (And sail)
We ride on blades (Ridin on blades) Play with AK's (Play with AK's)
Hustle in them hallways, and sell cocaine

We ride on blades, play with AK's
I know how she graduated, the bitch had brains (Brains)
We represent the block ho you better stop (Tell them Messy Marv)
Don't be doin' that hot shit (Yeah, Yeah) My nigga sell rocks (Rocks)
I get high as I could (Could) I put that on the hood (Hood)
Got the stuff in my cup (Cup) But bitch it's all good (It's all good)
I ride with the strap on hunnid spoke backs
I'm tryna hit the club 'cause I know It's gon' crack
Niggas in Caprices and SS Impalas (Impalas)
Papercuts on my fingers (Yeaah) Tryna count a million dollars (Dollars)
I'm playin' by the rules and the bitch gon' choose
I'm ridin' through the parkin' lot, with flags on my shoes
Shawty I'm real, fuck how you feel
Let me see you twerk sumn, you a freak, keep it trill (Trill)
My niggas gon' shine, keep it crunk at all times (All times)
Real talk nigga, I put it on your mind (Yeaah)

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Hustle in them hallways and sail and sail
We ride on blades, play with AK's (Yeah yeah)
Hustle in them hallways, and sell cocaine (Hallway, the hallway)
We ride on blades, play with AK's (We be ridin on blades)
Hustle in them hallways and sail and sail (And sail)

We ride on blades (Ridin' on blades) Play with AK's (Play with AK's)
Hustle in them hallways, and sell cocaine

Yeah See we ridin on blades play with AK's
See me ridin' on blades this town of California
Playin with AK's smokin marijuana
Blades choppin' the block
Messy Marv keep it hot
Billy Cook up in your trunk
Don't make em body rock
Hittin' switches on them bitches scrapin' in the low-low's
Sippin' syrup out the cup, got me movin' in slowmo
It's grimy up in the bay and dirty up in the south
Homie we been about this money so what you talkin 'bout

Move bitch, get out the way
See we ride on blades and play with AK's
Move bitch, get out the way
Hustle in them hallways and we sail and we sail
Move bitch, get out the way
See we ride on blades and play with AK's
Move bitch, get out the way
Hustle in them hallways and we sail