All we do it ride, swang, bounce and turn Ballin' from the spot with an ounce of burn We in motion, we in motion We in motion, we in motion All we do it ride, swang, bounce and turn Ballin' from the spot with an ounce of burn We in motion, we in motion We in motion, we in motion

Where all the hoe lil niggas (they ain't near me)
Bet your lookin' for them pussy nigga (they ain't here)
Where all the hoe lil niggas (they ain't near me)
Bet your lookin' for them pussy nigga (they ain't here)
Hold up! nigga back up let me do my stuff
Strapped to the teeth, nigga who want what?
Hold up! nigga back up let me do my stuff
Strapped to the teeth, nigga who want what?

Young Rida outta Compton, these bitches go crave by Be the nigga off of pill, you'll probly get 8'ed off Australia to Atlanta, they yellin' my gang up Money ain't a thang, aye, we pullin' the thang out Police on chase but they never ever catch me Stood near the game, did nigga try to test me [?] your money never ride like a leftie You bring a bag of money, betta make that shit hefty

And we be rollin' 'em fatand burnin' it down
The shit that I'm blowin' like 5 thousand a pound
Associated with gangstas, so we don't fuck with them clowns
I got your bitch in the panties, won't mind pullin' 'em down
Oh, oh, eh, know you hate that
I put it in her face and make her take that
Goddamn, bitch hate that
I bust a nut, I roll a blunt and run it straight back

AyeTIP, where the money at [?] fired up, burnt out Got me in the A, high as fuck, hella turnt out D Lane Hustle Gang, niggas gettin' riches
Now I'm tryna fuck, so Wassup with these bitches

Play around if you want to Shawty, you don't wanna see me pull up on you Still ridin' with a Pistol, and a Ski mask Westside know me niggas... speedpass