

## Born 2 Ride

Psychopathic Rydas

You know when I was little  
I used to look at my father and say...  
"ey daddy, how come those other coconuts got fuzz on em and I don't? "  
And he said to me...  
"son, one day you'll grow up to be fuzzy like the rest of us coconuts."  
And I said "daddy I don't necesarilly wanna be fuzzy, I wanna ride... like t  
he mutha fukin rydas mutha phucka! "

[Foe Foe:]

On the day I was born, I got slapped on the ass  
I pulled a .44 and chopped that fuckin doctor in half.  
And I got a little skii mask when I turned 11  
On my 12 birthday I got dat ak-47  
Now heaven is a mystery to me but I'm so far gone  
I keep that licorice with me your candy's mine homes  
My whole life I've been bred for the game  
Baggin dames, slang, keg, an always ride with tha thang

[Yung Dirt:]

Comin up young always new id be a crook,  
Straight up off the aper streets that white powder learned to cook  
Was 11 years old when I sold my first slab  
13, that's to me, hustled right up into rehab,  
They let me out, teenagers gotta get paid  
Bought my first pistol killed my first man the same day  
Was born to die before the twinkle in my daddy's eye  
Kicked up out my mommas ass, Yung Dirt was born to ride

[Chorus:]

On these every damn streets.  
On these every damn beats.  
There stay a chain on my neck.  
I put the whole game in check.  
This damn money that's mine.  
Every dime, every time.  
Born to ride.

[Cell Block:]

Ever since a young buck never hesitate to put em up  
Tossin signs, wavin the colors, dats what's up  
Only f\*\*k with talk and trust and crack a muthaphuckas head if he refuse to  
hear me when I say I'm ridin till I'm dead  
I was born to be the one that your cusin wanna imitate,  
Momma wanna f\*\*k, and yo sister wanna date.  
Don't hate muthafucka you know I was born to ride  
Switches on dat black truck hittin side to side

[Full Clip:]

Sideways swervin, gas peddle masha  
I dizzy gettin money spreadin through me like some cancer  
Wraiths no good for society but numba one in the streets  
I feel me an' mine in trouble, I pull da heat.  
I ain't scared a little time, it's just time  
Especially when it involves for gettin down for my grime  
It's all I do Bitch, it's all I was born to do.  
Ride or die give me more crews to run through

[Chorus]

[Lil Shank:]

Born to ride, ready to die, if somebody low  
Passin heat out in the street, and when I smell the gun smoke, it kinda take  
me back to when I was younger watchin the police shootin at my pops and my  
brother  
I got a gat when I was bigger but ain't gonna pull the trigga so I f\*\*k arou  
nd with shit cause a rydas a real killa!  
Dis glock is a real strilla, underground in the street  
Straight jackets with tha candy whips and badass beats.

[Bullet:]

I was born for shootouts and scootin in a hurry  
Blood on my winshield, smearin an blurry my momma was born to worry  
Wrong by da jury  
I was born to be a ryda till I'm gone and buried  
Rydas chase cheese, dat we faced with a disease  
Store manager on his knees... my trigger squeezed  
A hooligan, f\*\*k school it's ride or die on the grind  
Till this day ain't shit changed my mind

[Chorus]

See basically  
The moral of the story is you can't be taught how to ride baby  
It's like hazel eyes either you was born with it or you wasn't  
Look at that jaguar out there in the parkin lot  
Got them 32 inch rims on em  
Baby I was born with them, I didn't aquire them  
I was born to ride

Yeah pass me dat dro muthaphucker