

# Ride Wit Me

RJmrLA

Now fuck the silencer, I'm shooting through the pillow  
And if the door locked I'm jumping through the window  
I might be wrong but I ain't tryna work a 9 to 5  
So if I gotta sell these pills, I'm a sell them high  
Go get your business straight or renovate a condo  
Ratchet bitches whipping chicken like a roscoes  
Niggas face tatted like [?] and Bosco  
In my city niggas judging for what you got on  
I'm well known from Atlanta past Figg doe  
Me teecee4800 mustard getting rich, though  
'Getting money like what they hidden for  
Follow code, gotta value morals and principle  
Niggas acting like they pimps but they pay the bitch  
Some of us ain't in a position that we say we in  
In one year I had to move in three residence  
I fell asleep and woke up in a new Mercedes Benz

Niggas wanna shine with me  
But they won't do the time with me  
Snitches throw they time to me  
That's why I always ride low key  
I don't want a dime on me  
Snitches throw they time to me  
That's why I always ride low key  
I gotta keep the fire on me

You making shit more complicated than it should be  
Industry makers be clicking up over hood beef  
Record me fucking your bitch and let my hood see  
Cause I be banging the hood when I'm in the pussy  
Oh, motherfucking bitch, bring my shit back  
Fucking on a flip with a clover-leaf tat  
Running off the lip, I'm off the hip like rrra  
Hold up, rrra, rrra, rrra, rrra, rrrra  
And all these new niggas tryna join the team now  
Cherry picking, bitch nigga get a rebound  
No chameleon but I'm going through some changes  
Cause those that I help get famous went senile  
AK 47, 7 trays, lot of clips like I'm tryna make the VMAs  
RJ do my dirt on the low cause what they don't know don't show my momma thes  
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Gotta keep the fire on me  
In case they wanna ride on me  
Why they wanna dime on me  
Same nigga be mad they ain't shining with me  
Day 1 nigga we A1  
Pushaz Ink nigga we A1  
Real ass nigga from day one