

Down To Ride

Summrs

I think I'm the hottest the sickest up in my fucking town
Is you down to ride?
Is you down to ride?

The blue, ooh, blue
Aye man, shoutout my nigga Boofpack
Shoutout Lil Drank man, shoutout the whole BPR
Shoutout Lil Trey man, gang

I remember fucking on a thot right before school
Kept the toolie on my side if a nigga wanna act fu
I ain't give a fuck if a nigga get out of line
Toting on that damn steal toting on that damn iron
Ice around my wrist shit cost me about five
Shoutout SoCold, in my pockets be them dead guys
Draco push a nigga back, just like a hairline
These bitches be so coo coo these bitches so out of line
I don't got time to waste time
Iced out rollie on my wrist can't tell the damn time
This bitch think that she my bitch I think she lost her damn mind
The Wockhardt got me moving slow I think it reverse time
Aye, I think it reverse time
Glock nine in my bag it have a nigga sit down
All these niggas stupid man all these niggas damn clowns
If you look inside my bag then you might just find a fucking ounce
Twelve come we gotta fucking bounce
Draco with a silencer that bitch won't make a sound
Swim inside that water then your ass might just fucking drown
I think I'm the hottest the sickest up in my fucking town

Is you down to ride?
Is you down to ride? Aye
Is you down to ride?
Is you down to ride?
Is you down to ride?

I been fucking bitches since I was a jit
I remember on the corner hitting licks
Got a thirty with a fucking dick
Shoutout Lil Trey he be toting on the stick

If you throw me work I'm a make that shit flip
Choppa catch his ass, burn his ass hollow tip
When I go to restaurants nigga I don't give no tips
I be smoking on the zips, need my motherfucking chips
She call my phone she ask how I'm doing
I said I'm coolin' with Ben Frank
Bae I'm sippin' on that drank
All of my kush bags stank

Is you down to ride?
Is you down to ride?