[Verse 1: TQ]
So you think it ain't right
The way I give mine
And what you describe
Well let me tell you like this
When I didn't have nothing
There weren't nobody giving me nothing
So I had to make something happen
The only way I know how
Was probably go down
Cos everybody was singin' and rappin'
I get my ride on

(Chorus)

Ride on (ride on) with all of my niggas So what you hear me say Right one, cos it's bout to get bigger But I still gotto ride on To get up on top Cos he told me not to leave it a lot That must keep lights on

[Verse 2: TQ]

I was reading in the paper yesterday Say they cleaning up the streets around my way To many niggas on the corner Couldn't make no money if you wonna And not one time riding through everyday So I'm thinking like Things bout to get a whole lot better Black 64 with a trunk full of chedder Picture my homies all born in the ghetto Khakis with an Iceburg sweater Listen to me When my mama stop working I can stop this shit But until that day you gotta deal with this I told y'all I'm a stay real with this Still make a couple mil with this

(Chorus)

[Lil' Wayne]
Off the top this lil nigga is off the meter
Warn your people
Wayne is a walking heater
Flames all over
The game''s all over
I told y'all niggas
Now your reigns all over
Listen, don't play with me
That's cos I strap up quick
But holla tips
And glock clips
And my niggas they don't spray quickly
Thats cos I kiss my ride on

It time to kill niggas cos the lights on Bandana tied on Platinum over ice Ten I brick the price It's raw with no slice I'm duckin' blue and whites And yellow drive presser Guns off my dresser Set em on my leather See Atrice told me to ride like that So I'm a be like that Thats how I get come Weezy Wee like that I'm from the streets like that And on these streets I'm gonna die The G-code is what we live by Forever ride

(Chorus till fade)