

# Ride Wit My Niggaz

Waka Flocka Flame

Bust on them niggas, bust on them bitches  
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Ride till I die, ride till I die  
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Ride with my niggas till I die, till I die  
My nigga got a Glock, the other got a nine  
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Cruising with my niggas, Psycho, tell them to get the nine  
Pull the tool out and show them how to do a drive-by  
Yeah, I'm from the A where niggas spray  
Keep talking, boy, if you wanna die today  
Trap so hot, but my niggas still serving  
Deep in the game, so I never stop working  
Forever move bales, forever bust bricks  
Forever kill a nigga if he ever talking shit

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Fuck that shit, man, I'm 'bout to bust this nigga  
Chopper, nine millimeter, squad full of real killers  
Give a fuck what you think, man, I'm fucking brain dead  
[?], Zone 3 on deck  
Riding in the '57,.45 and the Tec  
Drug load from Mexico, nigga got it for the low  
Catch me in the club, getting crunk, yo, busting heads  
Catch that nigga outside, bust that nigga full of lead

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Pistol whip a nigga, damn near bust his eye  
Shoot his ass up, make his whole family cry  
Pull a casket, you dumbass bastards  
It's like elastic, how I make the kush stretch

Buzz bigger than Drake, rap niggas is fake  
I'ma keep getting cake while they player hate  
My momma said be cool, but the nigga on fire  
Rolling and I'm high, what's the nigga on the liquor?  
Flocka!