

## Ride

Young Buck

It is what it is.. Let's ride nigga! (Yeah)  
What you niggas know about..  
Slippin' they clips in AK's, nigga?!  
I'm talkin 'bout hittin' niggas block!

I'm whippin' down my bullets with my bandana hidden behind tips (G'yeah!)  
The beef 'bout to be handled nigga give me about 5 minutes (Owhh!)  
I'm prayin' ain't no kids out playin' today  
'Cause I ain't tryin' to see no babys gettin' hit with a stray  
So if ya enemy is hidin' home then turn off ya lights  
Then throw this bitch in bar, we gettin' out tonight  
I want to look him in his eyes befo' he die  
Some niggas get away when the shells start to fly  
We gon' make sure anybody out there breathin' gon' be bleedin'  
Everybody out there leakin' then we leavin'  
We get away, car parked in a dark alley (Yeap)  
Just cut up through the yard, hop a fence then we at it (Yo!)  
We off to the next block, catch me if you can  
Gunpowder on my shirt and some blood on my hands (Nigga!)  
Never thought I'd see the day that I'd be killin' me a man  
This here for 50's enemies to make em understand that

Even though we killed one and we ain't done yet  
We ridin' on these motherfuckers soon as the sun set (G'yeah!)  
Gangsta with it homie, you know how I do  
This just a lilttle somethang you can let off ya Glock too (G-U-niit!)  
Even though we killed one and we ain't done yet  
We ridin' on these motherfuckers soon as the sun set (G'yeah!)  
Gangsta with it homie, you know how I do  
This just a lilttle somethang you can let off ya choppa too (G-U-niit!)

Clip in the Smith & Wesson  
And I done been shot but I ain't learned my lesson (Yuh!)  
I bought me some band-aids  
And hand-grenades  
And I'd pull the pin and throw it where ya familly stay  
This the hood motherfucker, not San Trope  
You hear the police sirens all God damn day  
We huntin' for our prey, if we see 'em we eat 'em  
And fuck the D.E.A., they ain't takin' my freedom (Nah!)  
So when you make this turn, I'm a let off this thang  
Retaliatin' on them bitches like Hugh did Kane  
Insane  
I'm the black John Wayne  
With a chromed fo'-fo', put a hole in ya frame  
Detectives found him with his watch and his chain  
And some money in his pocket, a bullet in his brain (Ha-haa)  
Never thought I'd see the day that I'd be killin' me a man  
This here for Yayo enemies to make 'em undastand  
What I'm sayin' is...

Even though we killed one and we ain't done yet  
We ridin' on these motherfuckers soon as the sun set (G'yeah!)

Gangsta with it homie, you know how I do  
This just a lilltle somethang you can let off ya 45 off too (G-U-niit!)  
Even though we killed one and we ain't done yet  
We ridin' on these motherfuckers soon as the sun set (G'yeah!)  
Gangsta with it homie, you know how I do  
This just a lilltle somethang you can let off ya 12 Gaugeoff too (G-U-niit!)

I'd be lyin' if I say I wasn't nervous the 1st time (For real!)  
But thinkin' how they shot my cousin, I just bust mine  
Hard people glance, Glock burnin' my waist  
This big fat ass officer ain't gon' win this chase (Bitch!)  
I'm paranoid but I got away clean (G'yeah!)  
And I don't be havin' all them nightmare dreams (Nah!)  
They say I have no conscience, my heart just (Cold!)  
'Cause I don't try to squash it, ya boy just (Roll!)  
We hold niggas hostage, ya kid now hosed  
The news to this game man we play how it (Go!)  
The Feds know my name so I stay on the (Low!)  
Every murder that go down they knockin' at my (Do')  
Got to know what you doin' and how to shuffle it out  
And once the homie go do it he got to muzzle his mouth (Niggas!)  
I never thought I'd see the day that I'd be killin' me a man (Nah!)  
This here for Banks' enemies to make 'em understand  
What I'm sayin' is...

Even though we killed one and we ain't done yet  
We ridin' on these motherfuckers soon as the sun set (G'yeah!)  
Gangsta with it homie, you know how I do  
This just a lilltle somethang you can let off ya Tec-9 off too (G-U-niit!)  
Even though we killed one and we ain't done yet  
We ridin' on these motherfuckers soon as the sun set (G'yeah!)  
Gangsta with it homie, you know how I do  
This just a lilltle somethang you can let off ya .40 cal off too (G-U-niit!)

Till tha death do us niggas... Ride!