

# 504 Boyz, We Gon Ride

Intro: (Master P)

Yeah nigga, don't let this rap shit fool ya  
I just like to play the backfield... but ya know what  
We even mo' dangerous wit' money... We like the Taliban nigga  
The New No Limit is an army and we gonna ride til' we die

[Chorus x2]: Krazy

Y'all niggas wanna hate on me (on me)

My soldiers time to die for me (for me)

Hold ya guns to the sky (sky)

The New No Limit we gon' ride (ride)

[Verse 1]: Choppa

I'm like a fiend when he's cracked out beggin' for mercy

On my knees, baby Jesus, please don't hurt me

All the lies I done took in this world of mine

Snortin' coke, feelin' like I'm walkin' through time

Open my casket at my funeral, I see my face

I'm like Richard Prior, wonderin' why, I had to be based

It's all a dream but I still, I can feel the bullets

Lookin' at this young nigga that had the nuts to pull it

No remorse, for me, I can feel a head wound

The room is cold, in there, I can see my tomb

I see my son and my daughter and they cryin' with tears

Heaven or Hell, a real nigga don't show no fear

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2]: Master P

To my niggas in the pent. I feel your pain

And to my niggas in the street we still strapped and chained

Middle fingers up to New Orleans

I hope C and Mac get a motherfuckin' pardon

I'm on the block thuggin' with my niggas gettin' paper

I don't give a fuck about you hoes or you haters

CP3 is what a nigga fuckin' rep G

Double X-L y'all hoes don't wanna test me

Cuz I ride wit' my niggas, I roll wit' killas

I'm a thug 'til I die, smoke weed, make scrillas (UGGH!!)

It's The New No Limit we gon' scream it

Nigga don't say it if you don't fuckin' mean it

Cuz I'm a thug, my daddy he's a thug

My son gon' be a thug, and I'ma die a thug

[Chorus x2]