

# B.G. F/ Lil' Wayne, Turk, Ride 2 Night

B.G. F/ Lil' Wayne, Turk  
Miscellaneous  
Ride 2 Night  
Verse One: Lil' Wayne

Head buster off top  
Grab the chopper and chop  
At the top is my spot  
And nigger it's flip or get flopped  
Let it drip or get dropped  
I represent uptown  
I 50 round on clowns I turn smiles into frowns  
I from the place of places  
I be the ace of aces  
You can't beat the B.G.  
I went the race of races  
Solga box I lace it  
Yo' spots in the world i takes it  
Bulldog barrel I shakes it  
Cashmoney boy paper chaser  
Evil look in my eyes  
Close shirts you die  
Camofauge dark sky bi-bi-bye-bye you die  
I make all rules in the game  
I break all rims to blame  
I swang benz with that thang  
Ready to let my nuts hang  
Nigga duck or ya' stuck  
When the choppers releasin  
Lettin' out them optimo demons screamin' red demon  
From the uptown region and I'm here to represent it  
Benz I'm spittin all black with a camafaluge ??  
Seven gold darts street smart smarter than Eurkel  
Let's go fist to fist knuckles turn purple when I work you  
I ride a night rounds be tight  
I'll be light hotter than a candle, handle  
Look, so shine the light  
I just might catch you set so (Watch Out)  
you topped get chopped ya get wet so watch out  
Um, me and you two for two what you gon' do  
You flex with two-two  
Watch a soldier shoot how you do

(Chorus)1x  
Niggas goin' die tonight  
Heads goin' fly tonight  
When we ride tonight

Verse Two: Turk

Pimp niggas  
Fuck hoes  
Split wigs if i have to be cool  
Don't put a mask on ya' face just be yo' self  
Try provin' ??? to yo niggas my get dealt  
I got a click that's stronger that pneumonia bitch  
Untamed Gorillas play wit' choppers ain't takin no shit  
Don't underestimate nigga cause i'm young  
Have you heard that age ain't nothin' but a num and nothin but a thang  
So if you get banged that's all on u  
I spits more bullets than Bone Thugs speak to you  
Leavin' blood stains in the middle of the streets  
Stank niggas can't let them fuckin niggas sprankle me  
Gank niggas i'm always labeled at the top rank nigger

I gotta chopper named Frank and it hate niggas  
Stank niggas it gets the J-O-B done  
You better run cause when bust it's just like fun  
Treat bitch niggas like a stepson  
Unload reload bookah bookah the chopper come  
The chest magaler  
Neck strangeler  
Uptown slanger  
Brain untangeler, ya heard me

### Verse Three: Bullet

Gotta uh chop with fifty shots  
Ready for combat  
Fifty shots in my gak leave a bitch nigga wet  
Flat wit a bars head what you know about that  
A hot boy hittin' yo' set like a bad wreck  
Wear a vest you could do that  
I got some bullets comin' through that  
Two clips take ?? full off highly tips  
The glock nine automatic ? speed ??  
I fuck wit' ballers and killers ask Suga Slim and B-3  
Fresh ordered twenty keys turned them over to me  
Hot Boys and i'm gonna put in that UPT  
For shittie, get wit' me, og's falls for halves  
A-T's kicked in the lab twenty G's worth of slabs  
A-hundred G's and snaps two crazy AK's  
My people got kayed so i'll be home in two days  
Suga slim and Baby got the charges threw away  
Gave the judge a half a minute told 'dem have a nice day  
Suga slim and Baby got the charges threw away  
Gave the judge a half a minute told 'dem have a nice day  
Now i'm back street i'm doin the same ol' thang  
A young nigga bout my change so i'm lettin my nuts hang  
I run with ten ward niggas  
Bout it all real niggas  
In the steel for real nigga

(Chorus)

### Verse Four: B.G.

I be quick wit choppers  
Splittin heads for nothing  
Big Tyme hustlaz flow short and frontin  
I'm bout money and power  
Nigga birds and bitches  
Collecting riches and eliminating snitches bodies in ditches  
??? keep a price it can't no better  
You know you ain't never got a deal like this ever  
Baby Gangster uptown representer  
Cuttin' shit up chop you down off top you'll remember  
I be spinnin the binnin  
No laughin no grinnin  
Drop my nuts twerk it up bitch i'm all in in  
I ain't cuttin no corner I come straight and direct  
I'll put in a nigga chest you gotta give me respect  
Fifty shots with an extra clip that's how i do  
I gotta choosin menu and playa its all on u  
Baby drop it to me on the DL  
And I drop to all my niggas on VL  
Put that coke in they life  
Let them shine and floss  
Young boss get tossed  
If caught up in the cross

Hot Boys, fourteens and sixteens thuggin  
Put the icin on the cake get caught up catch a sluggin, nigga

(Chorus to end)