

# Warren G, We Came Here To Ride

(RBX)

once again, the circle, hehe  
continues to hit you with these masses hits  
y'know, but we gone do it something like this  
for all them bustaz out here  
check this out

(RBX - chorus (2x))

hey, we came here to ride (don't do it)  
forty battle ready and set to collide (don't do it)  
niggaz you won't know the death you die (don't do it)  
suicide is a suicide (don't do it)

(Warren G)

I'm deadly as ever  
ready fo' whatever  
tryna to keep my pockets heavy on the cheddar  
got nothing to prove, just really expressing myself  
why y'all niggaz in the studio stressing yourself  
ya got to do it  
so why not do it big  
drop the music, and spit fluid to they wig  
underdig  
I'm a split the game in half  
and leave 'em all mad like Warren you do done did  
hey, we came here to ride  
never slippin', but rather sippin' on my side  
blaze up  
cuz I'm tryin' ta raise up  
and flow I came up, from broke to paper'd up  
don't test me  
I bust like a 12 gauge sort of  
and hoes jump on stage and rip they draws off  
and I see through all that see-through  
make up and weave in ya hair these ignit  
but, hey

(RBX - chorus (2x))

(Warren G)

sworing to the streets  
born in the Beach  
armed with the heat  
mourning my peeps  
makin' niggaz respect mine, I came to collect mine  
comin' through with a Tech 9, lettin' my neck shine  
I let a nigga slide with a pass but next time  
I might disconnect his neck from his spine  
run up and catch 'em from behind and stretch 'em  
we squeez triggers like ketchup, wet ya whole stretch up  
scared of the truth, you fear it, don't wanna hear it  
'till the Smith's bust, then you listen up  
cuz I'm a tell it like it is, like it was or like it always will be  
give a fuck if you feel me

(RBX - chorus (2x))

(Warren G)

who am I?  
W-A double R E-N to the mothafuckin' G  
suicide  
niggaz hang theyself  
might as well bend over, and fingerbang theyself  
sell they soul for the fain and wealth

and end up broke and lonely  
nobody to blaim but yourself  
but me, I keep it all business  
cuz this is business, can I get a witness  
see I been chillin' like a villain  
with a million and my children  
plottin' or revealin' what the game been conceilin'  
I got a little older and learned a bit  
a plot the effort and earned a grip  
now I know there is a hater in every circle  
as I roll another vega heavy with purple  
take a puff and inhale and hold it 'till it get stale  
in my chest exhale my stress  
my nigga R-B-X

(RBX - chorus (2x))