

Young Noble, I Ride U Ride

YOUNG NOBLE

Uhh...

Young Nobe how you do that shit?

Imma show you how -- nigga

We live for the rush

Cock it and bust

Who askin' for us

Who giving a fuck

Down on yo luck

Hand me down chucks

Come around and get stucked

Bitch what?

Sittin' ducks -- lift the cuffs

Hit 'em up -- you gon' blitz

Aye yo they got me peepin' the whole scene

My throat clean

Hold it in my jeans

All in a dream

Fiends get beat like -- Rodney King

Brand new T.V won't cost a thing

I tuck mine unda' here

Won't floss a thing

Oh you niggaz bad

Dope sad and propped a lack joke wit my folks

Have a toast with my folks

Cause shit get hard

You only got two choices

Better listen to God

Piss in the yard

Imma dog tryna cleanse the block

My man needed a hand

So a lent a shot

Snitchin' cop

Who you think I'm talkin to nigga?

We got souljahs with no problems talkin to nigga

Darker the nigga

Vision dearly departin' a nigga

Homey life is what you make

You can take it or leave it

Break it or beat it

Now how you gon' taste it and eat it

Let's make it a secret and play it to keep it

Vegas on a weekend

Ride heated cause his nigs is creepin'

My range decent

Hidden by a longshot

Niggaz in the game say it's over when the Lawz drop

You ain't neva lied

Niggaz neva tried to harm us

We like piranhas

In this world of drama

Respect the karma

CHORUS (2x)

I Ride -- U Ride

Nigga we all ride

I'm High -- U High

Nigga we all high

I Try -- U Try

Nigga we all try

On the grind everyday tryna erase time

YOUNG NOBLE

Lit up a dust
Kick up some dust
Leave it to us
Everything ain't even enough to even us up
Leavin 'em slump
I'm lyrically -- seekin' a crush
Now you bleedin' for what
High speedin' for what
Eatin 'em up
We swingin' the cut
Do or thang then what
Hell naw you can't swing wit us
I rock this with strategist and polish this
Obviously -- holy you'll see -- N-O-B-L-E
But don't get it fucked up
Cause I'll cock the four
The greatest rapper to ever live
Was Pac Shakur
Yall niggaz gotta be out cha mind
This shit wouldn't be going on
If the Don was alive
But now it's our time
And we gon' share light
How come somethin' so wrong
Feel oh so right
It's like my days is my nights
And my pain come to life
And the change is the price for the rage in my heart
On the stage in the dark
Tryna find my way
Ain't no time to play
Either ride or lay

CHORUS

I Ride -- U Ride
Nigga we all ride
I'm High -- U High
Nigga we all high
I Try -- U Try
Nigga we all try
On the grind everyday tryna erase time

I Ride -- U Ride
Homey we all ride
I'm High -- U High
Homey we all high
I Try -- U Try
Homey we all try
On the grind everyday tryna erase time

I Ride -- U Ride
Souljah we all ride
I'm High -- U High
Souljah we all high
I Try -- U Try
Souljah we all try
On the grind everyday tryna erase time

I Ride -- U Ride
Killa we all ride
I'm High -- U High
Killa we all high
I Try -- U Try
Killa we all try
On the grind everyday tryna erase time

