

# 8-Ball & MJG, Let's Ride

featuring Thorough

[Chorus x2]

Down South we like to  
Get it Crunk! Get it Crunk!  
Get Drunk as a skunk and  
Get it Crunk! Get it Crunk!  
Every Man and Woman  
Get it Crunk! Get it Crunk!  
Big Ball and G we  
Get it Crunk! Get it Crunk!

[Eightball]

Calling all pimps and players  
We need to unite and get with other player fakers  
Hardcore and ain't nothing gone stop that  
When it hit the streets real niggas cop that  
Down south pimp shit nigga you know  
Who got flow in the cocaine benzo  
Preimro yeah fat mack that's me  
Chunky with nuts and chocolate like hershey  
Punk tricks wanna flex but the truth is  
Spage age pimpin pay the motherfuckin bills  
You wanna ride with the Suave House don't ya?  
You wann fuck with them hoes who don't even want ya  
Check my cup everytime it's full of hen dog  
check my chick everytime she a ten dog  
Take it how you wann take while I break it down  
Orange Mound nigga this is how we clown

[Chorus x2]

[MJG]

Alright you show you got some yak in back let me check it.  
anybody scared to get down gone get neglected  
Champagne drinking ass niggas gone try to check it  
real niggas drink it or not just gone just respected  
any bitch who make big money gone get selected  
but all hoes who got big mouths gone get ejected  
take yo ass back to the spot you rested  
I don't a fuck cause you fine and big breastsed  
or your brother crazy they say cause he been tested  
or way back when you was a child you got molested  
we still getting crunk you know it that's why I stress  
don't you see theat ring in your face it time to bless it  
but bitches wanna ride my wood and try to peck it  
crash all into my game and try to wreck it  
my game to dame deep trick you can't expect it  
MJG from Memphis to Houston, Texas

[Chorus X2]

[Thorough]

It's time to come fresh on these niggas cause I'm a blessed nigga  
Suave House nigga who want the plex nigga  
Nobody, move parties for a hobby  
Then lobby with the hotties and kick the lottie dottie you got me  
I'm a hard rapping cat southern mack born and bread  
With lyrics that would leave most dead, I'm so close to the edge  
That I could jump pop the trunk  
Shoot the pump BOOM and give these niggas what they want  
Hits for hardcore and soft asses  
Hoopties to e-classes cups and blunt ashes I'm mashsin  
Down the track doin all the high hats  
Bustin at the bass line where the treble at? Fuck with that  
Live at the show I make em clap  
And say go Thorough when they see me rap in fact  
I got the knack to make the whole place bump  
grab a drank and don't thank as we commence to get it crunk

[Chorus X2]

