

# B.G. F/ Juvenile, Lil' Wayne, Ride Or Die

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Miscellaneous

Ride Or Die

[B.G.]

Uptown is my home, thats where I do my dirt

I either hurt or get hurt

It's me or you on that shirt

Cant let no nigga fix me

Cant let no nigga get me

I'ma draw and hit first, I cant let no nigga split me

Had my momma upset

Nigga, leave my ho pussy wet

I'm goin out with a fight, my chopper bullets eject

I gets blowed and start

Ready to unload at war

No witnesses

You cant get on the stand and say you saw nothin bout nothin

Keep it shut or you dead

If you cant hush, open your mouth and you'll get ten in your head

That's how I play it nigga, I'll blackmail you wit you rown life

It aint right, disrespect you die on site

That aint no might, that's a fact

You can believe that

Instead disrespect, i promise to be back

And clear the corner, you cant run, dont try

I'm high, bout mine ready to ride or die bitch

[Lil Wayne]

Load it up with black gats and macs

Pay attention to gun blastin

And fake buster harassin

Smashin, dashin up yo street wit all the lights out

Two choppers cocked ready to knot

And chop up yo block

Lock all doors and keep windows closed

Cause we done rolled before

So stay on the floor

We ride deep in the all black camaro

Sittin on mo's

And we rolls token on fat optimos

You chose to test those uptown boys

You done got on a straight ride and cant get off

Lets all get a stolen car

And roll through they ward

When it's dark

We spark, pull up then draw

You done falled in war

Got in a big brawl

Thought hard but you wrong

So you still get scarred

Y'all boys done played wit some all out kill niggas

Jump in hot cars, cut the deck then deal niggas

Still niggas for testin these big lil niggas

Still niggas for messin with these real trill niggas

Young niggas, chopper totin big gun niggas

Front nigga and live your life on the run nigga

Stunt nigga and get plugged, drug through the mud

Puddles of blood flood

You cant swim so you done

Niggas start to look

And see the all black crook

Some booked, some get high

Some hot on one foot

Spots gettin took, whole bodies gettin dropped  
Niggas hop, jock, and flock  
When I hit they block

(Chorus)  
So ride or die bitch  
Chop or get chopped ho  
B.G., split or get split  
Play the game how it go(4x)

[Juvenile]  
Why is you sayin them words, bo janglin, why dont you show yo face  
Would you dust me or somthin, you must know you gonna catch a case  
I'm a straight head bust ya  
Seperate and destruct ya  
Dont wanna have no Juvey wanna make a ghost or few  
What am I'm supposed to back down or somthin cause you got a lil click  
All that frownin and reppin shit  
Gone get ya down in a devil ditch  
Never miss, I be drivin niggas wit cleverness  
Momma used to say this  
Use your mind and stay rich  
Pops used to say boy dont let them niggas see your weakness  
If a fool get outta line with you knock him off his feet quick  
Why is you showin yo teeth you dont speak  
Stay on your side of the street, you cant be mobb'n with me  
I cant have no bitches followin me  
Gotta Mac-10 and you aint even bust back  
And your boy got hit in the back  
What type of nigga is that

(Hook)  
That's why I stay in all black  
Get the Mac and go back  
You done fucked wit C-M-R-ah  
They'll be no tommorrow(2x)

(Chorus)

[B.G.]  
Get you a chopper and tote it  
Dont just buy it to have it  
Nigga have it to use it  
Better grab it and shoot it  
Better know one thing nigga will do it to you  
Before you do it to them to survive, gotta be true  
Nigga think just cause we squashed that beef, thats it  
You might be thinkin like me, I think forgive and dont forget  
I gotta trick under my sleeve  
Ridin four deep wit artillery  
Me and Tootie, Papa, and Cleeve  
It's an unsolved mystery  
I'm a fly til I got ya, yo peoples eyes watery  
I hit a artery  
Bein real to CMB, it's a part of me  
Cross me I charge you wit some flamin hot heat  
Two twenty-three blazed all in yo chest  
Brain waves you dazed up  
You see death stare you straight in your face  
Get waked up cause I left ya stretch for the hurse  
I take no chance for you to ride, nigga I ride first

(Chorus)