

Beanie Sigel, Ride 4 My

New shit

WSUP!

WSUP!

WSUP!

[Beanie Mac]

Stop , chill , relax , and let this nigga Sigel flow

I know you can't believe the flow , you can't cope I flow dope

Like a key ya blow

You like naw , Beans , same nigga from 21st and Sigel street

When it's beef people let them desert eagle speak

So whoever , wherever I don't care where we meet

Stop , chill , don't talk shit sideways outta your mouth

I will slap spit sideways outta your mouth

Bitch niggas talk indirect it don't matter

When you got snitch niggas right in your set

That's why I know where you niggas sling coke and pump D at

Same spot that you liable to see me at

Gun and a mask , one in the stash where the seed at

Stop , all my young bucks huggin the block

Stop puttin drugs in your sock

You makin it easy for the cops to catch you

They hooked to that stash and that trash and that bag of pretzels

You gotta hustle smarter than that

Cop coke harder than that , keep your dough apart from your crack

Keep a stash in the dark for the trap

Man you never know when the narks gon launch an attack

HOOK 2X

Stop , I know you cats livin a lie

You niggas rats you aint willin to die

Chill , I spit it for my niggas keepin it street

Keepin they steel , all my niggas keepin it real

It's still vex in the game tryin na earn respect

I got the best of out and y'all aint heard shit yet

You can shuffle up the cards I'ma learn the deck

When I do the game is mine , man I'm aimin high

Niggas talk about guns don't be carryin none

Every two hammers I cock I'm buryin one

I'ma dress in all stash this year , whenever I'm near

>From the first junior , to Madison Square

Stop , chill , cuz I know y'all niggas like Mac fuckin that track

Let me show you somethin dog it aint nothin for Mac

It come all natural like I'm bustin my gat

Or I'm stuck in a spot crushin the crack

Got ice in a pot , fluffin the crack

Takin backs to the block so don't stuff in them packs

Doin life on the Roc aint nothin fuckin with that

Me , jail , dog , you can put me under the ground

Where I'm from all my niggas they from under the ground

You can hear us when we come it's a thunderous sound

Trees , stompin , Roc jeans and a bunch of white T troopers

Stay on post with they toast and they like to shoot you

Philly cats no rack , big guns and Sumas

HOOK 2X