

Beanie Sigel, Ride 4 My Niggas

Ayo

Feel this shit right here

All my block niggas, gimme a second dogs

I got us I swear to God, feel this shit right here

Aiyyo, from Boyz II Men to the End of the Road

Yo, we boys to the end, never been in the cold

You got me, I got you till our souls grow old

He shot you, he shot me, how we supposed to roll

I take a shot for my nigga, gimme two to the ribs

Run a spot for my nigga, while you doin' your bid

Fuck a step pop these C's gonna know who you is

I get it through to your wiz that it's due to the kids

For my dog, I swear to God, I'll sit in a box

Gimme three hots and a cot before I snitch to the cops

Six foot ditch pam box covered with rocks

Tombstone ready die for the love of his block

Know what I want in my life, I want for my brother

Know what I want for my wife, I want for my mother

It ain't a question on what I would do for my squad

Ask yourself if you really true to your squad

I'ma ride with my niggas, die with my niggas

Get high with my niggas, flip pies with my niggas

Till my body get hard, soul touch the sky

Till my number get called and God shut my eyes

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We gon' ride 95 till it ain't no gas

Flip and divide ties till it ain't no cash

And 'til the computers crash, and the dough on plastic

Everything in our path, go through and smash it

Put our niggas over bitches, niggas over riches

Niggas over drugs, for my niggas I get slugs

I know my niggas thugs, for my niggas I shed blood

My niggas y'all don't owe me shit, just show me love

I'ma get us out these streets, help our family eat

Move us out the hoods, put us in the Woods

Gimme just a second, my flow ain't yet perfected

But damn when it is, shit then when it is

I speak the truth, don't take this here as no song

Till I'm gray at the roots and my beard grow long

It's me and you ride or die, let's weather the storm

Take on the world playboy whatever it's on

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I took bread with my niggas, spot rushed for funds

Took lead with my niggas, and we bust our guns

I shook feds with my niggas, knew where to duck and run

Ain't care, where and when and who the fuck would come

We knew we'd ride till the day we die, till the day I fry

Told y'all till I touch the sky

We gon' roll, gon' flip, touch them pies

Know if I got the six, you can touch the five

For my true block niggas, I'ma spark for them

I get shot a million times, lay in chalk for them

Gimme that 5 by 8 where it's dark and grim

I give anything to see my dog walk again

You can trust me with your wife, trust me with your kids
Trust me with your life, trust me where you live
Nobody know but me, you, and God
Your seed, your girl, mom and my word is my bond
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