

# Buckshot, Glide With Me

(Buckshot)

Get ready for this, stop ya pettiness  
Steadiness, keep the barrel aimin at the mist  
Un-mist the clouds, amongst the crowd  
Somebody put out a hit out and tried to shot me  
But I still came out, lookin all clean and lean  
Muthafuckas wanna be on my team, so they fiend  
To be in my jean, put a monkey wrench in my startin bench  
But I gotta quench my thirst first, when I take liquid to the throat  
Lubricate the path as my words float  
Up and down cuz muthafuckas be on my crown  
So they sound like me, but they can't write like me  
It's the BDI, bite me, can't excite me  
When you ignite me, like TNT, just the BDB

(Chorus)

Representin Double D, flow wit me  
Cuz I'm take ya on the breath hand side  
Take you on the breath hand side  
BDI's the guy, now fly with me, now glide with me  
If you ride wit me, it's all right wit me  
Now fly wit the BD, just fly wit me  
Just roll wit the BD, just roll wit me  
Cuz it's a mission I'mma take you on, word is bond, word is born  
Whatever you want, I got it

(Buckshot)

There's a war goin on, inside my dome  
Sometimes when I roam, I hope to make it home  
Fuckin wit them trees from little, little  
Make the body \*coof\* he-he-he-he  
Now BD got the plan, if you want the clan  
Come follow the man with the plan in his hand so we expand  
Do it again, and again, try to kill me  
I'm alive like Makaveli and my girlfriend's  
Doin the job, she diss her, come wit these  
When BD can't stop, it's like I got a disease  
I'm dissin one MC, after two MC  
A true MC, can rock the party  
Leavin everybody in the party wit dens  
BDI get on the mic and put ya people in the trance  
Take one glance, one look, BDI open up the book  
And give a title, it's vital, the ideal that I worship  
Is for dough, and that's myself whenever I flow, listen

(Chorus)

You got to go on a mission and fly wit me  
Just roll on a mission and come wit me  
BDI is the guy, so ride wit me  
If you need a guy, then follow crowdly  
BD got the plan, what, what's the plan now  
BD got the plan, Buckshot, the man got  
BD got the plan, just follow the God  
I'mma follow wit pride

(Buckshot)

Lyrics for days, I blow out like, what's that all about?  
Buck, bout time you got out  
Let me spread out and lubricate  
Drop a jewel, to make the average fool hate, when I bust  
But I bust, plus, everybody in the dust, slow down  
Just us, dangerous, givin you somethin you like wit bounce  
Buck got it by the ounce, let me announce  
I'm on the rise, plus I keep those red eyes

Come try me on for size, I know you idealize  
See some of y'all know me, and some of y'all don't  
Some wont, some ain't, see, some can take the shit  
Some can't, fall out, fail out, when they fall they bail out  
When the fall they call out, mamma, whenever the drama  
Get higher, l'mma, bomb a, nigga, like it was the last time  
And the last rhyme, BD got the flow  
If you wanna follow me, follow wit pride  
Let's go, let's move, keep ya body on the move  
Nuthin to prove