

# Freddie Gibbs, Pronto

Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride  
Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride  
Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride  
I ain't trippin' on nothin', I ain't trippin' on nothin'  
I be trippin' on murder  
Yeah, what you trippin' on?  
I ain't trippin' on nothin', I ain't trippin' on nothin'  
I be trippin' on murder  
Yeah, what you trippin' on?

Thug life never die, nigga  
Thug life never die, nigga  
So bury me a motherfuckin' G  
And put my motherfuckin' chopper by my side, nigga  
Yeah, and when you send them shooters at a nigga  
Tell them pussy niggas look me in my eye, nigga  
Cause when we comin' through we leavin' bodies on the news  
Channel seven, channel five, nigga

Y'all know, yeah, y'all know  
We don't got no convo with the 5.0  
Main bitch and side ho, a combo  
Took 'em to the condo, pronto  
Half Indian, I called her Tonto  
Did it on the top flo' with a light blonde ho, yea  
Yeah, I hit it and forget it, bloody murder  
OJ in the white Bronco, yeah  
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas  
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah  
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah  
Ride for my, lie for my, cry for my  
Shine for my, grind for my niggas, yeah

Straight rollin', no flex, yeah  
Why you diggin' in your pockets, nigga?  
Lint fishin' get sex and the ends, yeah  
Hundred-pound, Bobby Brown  
Got the new edition, rap game then the dope game  
Man, I got enemies like I've been robbin' niggas for their cocaine  
Facedown on the floor, mane  
If we got beef up in the street  
Then I'mma bring it to your door, mane

Thug life never die, nigga  
So what, you pussies down to ride, nigga?  
So bury me a motherfuckin' G  
And put my motherfuckin' chopper by my side, nigga  
Yeah, and when you send them shooters at a nigga  
Tell them pussy niggas look me in my eye, nigga  
Cause when we comin' through we leavin' bodies on the news  
Channel seven, channel five, nigga

Y'all know, yeah, y'all know  
We don't got no convo with the 5.0  
Chopper called a kilo, a Rondo  
Took 'em to the condo, pronto  
Half Indian, I called her Tonto  
Throwin' fins in the six, shout out Toronto, yeah  
I hit it and forget it, bloody murder  
I'm OJ in the white Bronco, yeah  
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas  
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah  
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah  
Die for my, lie for my, cry for my

Shine for my, grind for my niggas, yeah

Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride