Hot Boys, Ridin

(intro)

We ridin coming up out of the flames with the K firing (Ride, Ride)

Hot Boys ridin our flames firing (Ride, Ride, Ride)

(Juvenile)

I'm bout to make a move so you best to 86

Cause I be coming through

With shit that be seperating bricks

You got a rudin' tude(attitude) then you best a get it fixed

And ain't no missing you cause I got too many clips

Hey then then too many times I gotta straighten the cross

Them niggaz was trying but I was breaking m off

If you had it on your mind I was taking it off

Either get up and whine or break to the north

Look whoa there there go your cut you better catch it

Your last minute is coming up you better strectch it

Oh you got dope in the trunk almost forgot to check it

Right after your head bust I expect to exit

I'm a punch you when you're out and unlock it, I got this

Grab a steering wheel column and pop it, we're shoppers

I'm about to go and kill for they profit, my pockets

Him, me, and that nigga bout to stop it

why not bitch

Chorus:

Grab your strap saddle up nigga when you ride with me

You ain't guaranteed to make it back when you ride with me

And what I ride like a roller coaster

When I ride with uptown soldiers

Look here we ridin we ridin

We coming up out the flames with the K firing

We ridin We ridin

We coming up out the flames with the K firing

(B.G.)

Me and my boy Lil' Wayne rolling

Strapped up in black clothes ain't no ass holing

Up in the bubble lye black tints ducked off

Head busting BG straight gotta play the game raw

Now look here nigga better be gone

Off the block cause mother fuckers be falling

Cause Off top I'm gone get my mother fucking creep on

Nigga get chopped like the leaf offf a tree holmes

I'm a flee off the scene with my rees(reeboks) on

Black thicker shirt and my GB's on

Run with me ain't no way you could get your sleep on

Cause when I come ooh ooh it's hot the heat's on I know you feel it nigga

It's pure ruckus when I enter

I sent a message letting you know I spin ya

Been bro shooting

50 plus behind air T retaliation is a must

Hollows get bust brain get bust

Anybody here here

When I'm full of that shit

And I'm on a mision to split it get split

Peep me I play for keeps I kill m all

No deciding

I take no prisoners from em all when I'm ridin

Chorus

(Lil Wayne)

Uh I come to leave a nigga smelly

Full black better get ready with my M-elevy (Mack Eleven)

Up in my 98 Chevy I swing corners

Cut you up like w belly with that thing on ya

Now it be me (uh huh)

and I be Wayne (uh huh)

This little clique like a chain to your brain (uh huh)

I shoot first for my talking Rougher than a carpet

Heard about Hot Boys erase your name up off the market

And nigga break a swell fly

Camouflage up out of the sky

What if I buy you die

Look I spin corn! ers like a daily routine

The bad choppers told a nigga I be 17

I got a 10 shot glock Inched back then I pull it

I'm coming round your spot with a sack full of bullets

I be twisting round your block in all black nigga

Full of that style don't move I day act nigga

Find where you at and then I ch-chop nigga

I'm on a duck plan with about 50 shots nigga

Now whoa what saying to Shite

My 9 be about that

Watch it (crack) crack and I'm riding

(Turk)

Ride around with the 2 shooter

Ain't gone help ya

Playing round with the 50 shooter

Scalp you like a scalper

10 percent gone help ya

90 percent gone fail ya

Vests can't protect what I bring best

Believe it's gone fail ya

4 deep in a Navigator on a creep

Windows tinted black on black in leather seats

Hot Boys with hot girls ready for beef

Red dot plot 32 shot bodies in heat

Desert Eagle with hollows

You got nothing but egos

Putti! ng hands to niggaz that's at evil kineevil

Playa Haters like shit, get assed out

With no doubt blood blood rush out like a water spout

LD niggaz best believe they be ridin with me

Shot L tuck best believe he be ridin with me

With them guerillas should have left the meat where it was

But no he wants to spark the shit up

Chorus