## Master P, We Riders

[Master P]

The game of life did change the old dope game is now called the rap game in other words you can't trust nobody money's the root of all evil I can either be your best friend or your worst nightmare

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me I got my true niggas with me and we riders)(2X)

Hit the road with motherfuckin casket closed young nigga fourteen doing death row look in the eyes of some killers drug dealers from the projects young niggas pulling hits in the ghetto to make change that cop nigga blasting on other game young villians in the ghetto starving henicy and green with a young nigga balling pull the plug if they shot me just die every nigga and bitch that tried to stop me just a young nigga tryin make skrilla learnin double it up with the killas and the drug dealers (Ugggggggggg)

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me I got my true niggas with me and we riders)(2X)

its hard times on the blocks in the projects call my girl up in time to flip a county check I got cocaine weed and enphadamine Pac said P keep your eyes on your enemies I ain't trusting no nigga or no bitch that's the recipe in the hood nigga to get rich thugs keep their gats right beside them true niggas keep their gats cuz we riders hold the gauge motherfucker while I blow his head hit the horn motherfucker two niggas dead R.I.P. tatoos weed and henicy blow dust to the motherfucking enemies

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me I got my true niggas with me and we riders)(2X)

In school with pencils pass and books in the ghetto with in Tex in killers and crooks I done seen bloodshed over blood money I done niggas kill over drug money got the game from some OG ballin down here 3rd world cali or new orleans I won't change till they bury me a paid nigga I won't change cuz P is a made nigga I got killers and dealers on my side I got homies and jackals ready to ride got the game in my vein cuz I'm bout this how many niggas out there really doubt this

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me I got my true niggas with me and we riders)(2X)

## [Mac]

camaflauge and all that murder murder kill kill and shit bad nigga from the bricks blood on my kicks

seen it all in the project halls and the street corners never choked even when those folks ran up on us solider rag sag on my eye no lie fuck with me for sure die no lie how many niggas follow my lead the envious swallow my feed laying niggas down (lay em down nigga) like apollo creed if need got my game from that nigga versal keep your enemies close shoot first and show the fakers no mercy never dance with them youngsters in your life nigga you don't wanna live amongst us we ain't right I was born in it y'all niggas was sworn in it fuck around get your whole click torn in it bullet proof vest cover my chest so you best aim for my brain if you try to put me to rest (we riders)

(if you want me come get me how the fuck you gone take me I got my true niggas with me and we riders)(2X)