## Wiz Khalifa, I'm Gonna Ride

See a nigga well known for switching states Macking broads, getting cake Glock and mad, cock and blast Thrown a bitch nigga for a quick escape I move with dudes that be dishing weight Smooth with the uz that will hit your face Came in the game and I'm changing the game With a flow that will run around the crews that hate This guy is a pimp and you know his fam I don't hold the grams, I'm a colder man And I do it for the youngers and the older fans Niggas whipping in the kitchen just to hold their grams I don't play around, lay em down For the lil' homie wanna' play the clown I'm casing pounds, spraying rounds Follow the leader cause it's going down Money in the rubber band slangin' crack rock Try and find the man in the flat top Ask anyone in the streets Everyone around knows Wiz a beast And I'm killing the beef you can chill in the team Pull the steel and release, I'm up in your brain You bet on me taking the loss, you better be upping your change See this guy here is a nuisance, you talk fire and you can't prove it You just lie up in your music, send my guys to come and shoot shit Duke I ride and this is true as you would die if niggas pulling I don't know what you fucking see When you know as well you've been fucking me

I'm on the move so if you get in my way then I'ma ride ride till I die and it should be no surprise We paper chasing man, messing with my cake or fam Imm ride ride till they die fuck us try I'm gonna ride for me ride for me Die for me die for me Bust your 45 for me, face the judge and lie for me Ride for me die for me Bust your 45 for me, face the judge and lie for me Bust your 45 for me, face the judge and lie for me

P. I. T. T. S. B. U. R. G. H. represent to the fullest And I'm putting cowards back into place when I'm rapping the taste Yeah crack in the place, laugh in your face Lay up and chill after you safe that's a mistake Cause I'm moving with a gang of ill guys looking like The last of the day but why you say Cause my nigga I could die today lock down And never see the light of day Kidnapped trapped in a hide away So I never get the cat to ride away fire inside of May the kid move with da fools that try to take The game back to the rhyming days payback For the fact that your guys a fake and I can't even believe You can spit shit to the people like it Chips and just leaves you with kids, that leaves You see through you pricks, hand my shit an overdose So you wrote and sold some coke, move some crack How true is that. Front on my cats and you'll lose shit back Haters get stacks when I'm through with rap And I'm filling my tracks with truth and fact Kill em on wax and I'm moving cats When they crew in all black yeah I'm doing that I gotta flavor that will flow and taste And I'm doing it till I'm blue in the face

I'm thinking bigger then any nigga that think He cool in the place which gives me reason To but a tool to his waist

I'm on the move so if you get in my way then
I'm a ride ride till I die and it should be no surprise
We paper chasing man, messing with my cake or fam
Imm ride ride till they die fuck us try
I'm gonna ride for me ride for me
Die for me die for me
Bust your 45 for me, face the judge and lie for me
Ride for me die for me
Bust your 45 for me, face the judge and lie for me
Bust your 45 for me, face the judge and lie for me