

# Ride or Die (feat. Lil Wayne & Juvenile)

B.G.

[B.G.]

Uptown is my home, thats where I do my dirt  
I either hurt or get hurt  
It's me or you on that shirt  
Cant let no nigga fix me  
Cant let no nigga get me  
I'ma draw and hit first, I cant let no nigga split me  
Had my momma upset  
Nigga, leave my ho pussy wet  
I'm goin out with a fight, my chopper bullets eject  
I gets blowed and start  
Ready to unload at war  
No witnesses  
You cant get on the stand and say you saw nothin bout nothin  
Keep it shut or you dead  
If you cant hush, open your mouth and you'll get ten in your head  
That's how I play it nigga, I'll blackmail you wit you rown life  
It aint right, disrespect you die on site  
That aint no might, that's a fact  
You can believe that  
Instead disrespect, i promise to be back  
And clear the corner, you cant run, dont try  
I'm high, bout mine ready to ride or die bitch

[Lil Wayne]

Load it up with black gats and macs  
Pay attention to gun blastin  
And fake buster harassin  
Smashin, dashin up yo street wit all the lights out  
Two choppers cocked ready to knot  
And chop up yo block  
Lock all doors and keep windows closed  
Cause we done rolled before  
So stay on the floor  
We ride deep in the all black camaro  
Sittin on mo's  
And we rolls token on fat optimos  
You chose to test those uptown boys  
You done got on a straight ride and cant get off  
Lets all get a stolen car  
And roll through they ward  
When it's dark  
We spark, pull up then draw

You done falled in war  
Got in a big brawl  
Thought hard but you wrong  
So you still get scarred  
Y'all boys done played wit some all out kill niggas  
Jump in hot cars, cut the deck then deal niggas  
Still niggas for testin these big lil niggas  
Still niggas for messin with these real trill niggas  
Young niggas, chopper totin big gun niggas  
Front nigga and live your life on the run nigga  
Stunt nigga and get plugged, drug through the mud  
Puddles of blood flood  
You cant swim so you done  
Niggas start to look  
And see the all black crook  
Some booked, some get high  
Some hot on one foot  
Spots gettin took, whole bodies gettin dropped  
Niggas hop, jock, and flock  
When I hit they block  
(Chorus)  
So ride or die bitch  
Chop or get chopped ho  
B.G., split or get split  
Play the game how it go(4x)[Juvenile]  
Why is you sayin them words, bo janglin, why dont you show yo face  
Would you dust me or somthin, you must know you gonna catch a case  
I'm a straight head bust ya  
Seperate and destruct ya  
Dont wanna have no Juvey wanna make a ghost or few  
What am I'm supposed to back down or somthin cause you got a lil click  
All that frownin and reppin shit  
Gone get ya down in a devil ditch  
Never miss, I be drivin niggas wit cleverness  
Momma used to say this  
Use your mind and stay rich  
Pops used to say boy dont let them niggas see your weakness  
If a fool get outta line with you knock him off his feet quick  
Why is you showin yo teeth you dont speak  
Stay on your side of the street, you cant be mobb'n with me  
I cant have no bitches followin me  
Gotta Mac-10 and you aint even bust back  
And your boy got hit in the back  
What type of nigga is that(Hook)  
That's why I stay in all black  
Get the Mac and go back  
You done fucked wit C-M-R-ah  
They'll be no tommorrow(2x)(Chorus)[B.G.]  
Get you a chopper and tote it

Dont just buy it to have it  
Nigga have it to use it  
Better grab it and shoot it  
Better know one thing nigga will do it to you  
Before you do it to them to survive, gotta be true  
Nigga think just cause we squashed that beef, thats it  
You might be thinkin like me, I think forgive and dont forget  
I gotta trick under my sleeve  
Ridin four deep wit artillery  
Me and Tootie, Papa, and Cleeve  
It's an unsolved mystery  
I'm a fly til I got ya, yo peoples eyes watery  
I hit a artery  
Bein real to CMB, it's a part of me  
Cross me I charge you wit some flamin hot heat  
Two twenty-three blazed all in yo chest  
Brain waves you dazed up  
You see death stare you straight in your face  
Get waked up cause I left ya stretch for the hurse  
I take no chance for you to ride, nigga I ride first(Chorus)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>