

When We Ride

Chris Travis

All black when we ride
Niggas cannot fuckin hide
This that raider klan phonk, sinking deep inside yo mind
If I'm lying then I'm dying
Is you riding or is you dying
Quit with all that faking bitch
Is you trying or is you lying

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[Chris Travis:]
Smoked a thousand blunts
Got a nigga feeling too straight
With a bad bitch and I'm giving her that bukkake
Nigga fuck you mean, I get a new bitch every tuesday
Boy you niggas trippin, better tie up that shoelace
Chris fucking Travis, boy you ain't gotta like me
I'm steezin on yo main bitch or better yet yo wifey
No doubt that ima take her muthafucka more than likely
I slip back to my town and told that pretty bitch to skype me
I ride around my town my nigga blowin on that chronic
I hit the nearest mickey d's for my fuckin munchies
I'm laughing at you niggas cause yall so fuckin funny
Bitch it's a dark day even when it's fuckin sunny
Shoutout to the Houston queen Amber fuckin London
I'm sliding rolling solo and that Pimp C bitch I'm bumpin
I'm lighting kush blunts cause a nigga feeling grumpy
While you texting yo bitch my nigga I hope you know she fucking

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[Amber London:]

You ain't fuckin with the realest, trillest, bitches on the rise
Grippin the wheel and poppin the pill
We got to kill with no disguise
Niggas think it's all gravy but at stake with a fuckin snake
You can't escape, we keepin it real my nigga it ain't nothing fake
I ain't dying, i ain't crying, no lying, ima ride bitch
You side bitch, the only time you on top is when you ride dick
You tried this, lil nigga shoe size, size 6
Smokin on exotic that narcotic make my eyes sit
Don't act like you get it when you don't
Cause yo wig they will split and then sit it on the trunk
See them niggas ain't no punks
See them niggas ain't no lames
Switchin lanes but ain't no snitching
Bitch we come from different things
See them hoes don't know no pain
And I ain't never felt regret
So I'm strapped, Mac and the Chrome and I'm aimed at yo neck
Naw Amber ain't no killer G
But I can do you lyricliy
Come fuck with me
I'll gladly take you bitches where the spirits be
You hearing me?