

Let's Ride

Haystak

Let me get a cigarette dawg
Check check just let the beat ride for a minute ...cool quit f*
ckin with the drums boy come on now uhh...
Yeah what it is to trully go to war you know when two men say f
*ck it you know what I'm sayin shit'll get real serious

He made it through surgery they took him into intensive when th
ey take him off the machine if he simple keeps on breathin
He'll continue livin if not he's leavin you never thought you'd
find such relief in the sound of that f*ckin beepin
Thats while if you hear that beepin he's just sleepin his mama
standin by his bed sayin please jesus
Could be your mama my mama shit any of us's mama's who gotta id
entify us before than can enbalm us
We ain't wearin armor bullets go through us like butter talkin
turn to feudin now we shootin at each other
We thought that was your window but it was your younger brother
s how the f*ck do you intend to explain to your mother

You got people I got people you got kids I got kids you got bee
f I guess we beefin and thats just the way it is
You got life insurance motherf*cker well then so do I at least
we know our children be took care of when we die
You got people I got people you got kids I got kids you got bee
f I guess we beefin and thats just the way it is
You got lil homies motherf*cker well then so do I at least we k
now our people still be ridin when we die

Its a shady game I've done seen some shady thangs invaded my ho
mies house got killed infront of his babies man crazy days
Filled with gauges and AK's we all make the front page some day
know what I'm sayin either cuffed or covered up the victim of
the perpetrator
My city cold like a big ol refridgerator on top of that you got
these petty ass instagators cheerleading and they ain't gettin
paper
They throw gas on the fire every chance they get like it just m
akes they lil bitch ass panties wet

Meanwhile STAK livin fed Stak gettin bread you bumpin your gums
about me while STAK gettin head
I ain't studying that talkin but I do have limits and I'm sick
of grown men who act like women
When they snap my mugshot I throw that trademark grin every tim
e I try to leave I get pulled back in

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Fully automatic wit it gotta motherf*ckin problem well come and
get it we can solve it like gentlemen work it out like G's AR-
15's and M16's

Drive by shootings home invasions when we feudin ain't nothin s
afe then get it off your chest f*ck the fake shit dudes I rock
wit ain't nothin to f*ck wit

Scandalous shit ain't nothin you cant handle with banana clips
damn thats deep ain't it though shells explodin over hoes
Pistol grips come out the windows motherf*ckers scared like ant
elopes do you at home make holes in his ass big ol rounds like
canilopes

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