Black people dont have no, no where to go you know, all we got to do is kick it we gonna kick it in our hood, you know what we gonna do, we might we might go kill a couple of niggaz mane you know, go in they hood and do a drive-by then come back in the hood and laugh about that stuff you know, its just a thing only how you really gonna get deep into it is when one of your homeys die just like when my partnaz died (we got some problems)

First we pray, then we ride First we pray, then we ride

He was my brother
loved him like no other
to top it off
I introduced him to this game
I knew his mother
loved her like my mother
part of me is gone
bout take my brother home

(what're ya gonna do)
when the trials come
(are ya gonna run?)
are you gonna run?
(what're ya gonna do)
first I'm gonna pray
(are ya gonna run?)
you muthafuckin right

First we pray, then we ride First we pray, then we ride

I aint got nuthin but love for you loccs and hogs and I ain't got nuthin but love for my muthafuckin dogs in the mist of the war zone, its on on site daylight tonight the heat held close and tight beware here I come with the DPG on my chest heat gonna spit like Elliot Ness in the darkest zone you feel alone and on your own and after I bust, niggaz call me Kurupt Coleone all I'm about is money, loot and cash homeys in the DPG Nate, Snoop and Daz now with these emotions how you approach yourself knowin you all about your wealth and as it is to health first I pray, get my thoughts intact ask for forgiveness cuz I'm bout to lay this nigga flat can you adapt, can you feel me, I doubt it cuz the closest you see it, is when niggaz write about it I can't live without it and it ain't shit I could do but stay down with the homeys in grey and blue so just keep the heat close in hand cuz I done see niggaz get shit while they homeboys ran

Heavenly father shine your light on me
I know I promise to slow down on this weed
Seems I remember someone used to say
one life gets taken, if you take one life away

(what're ya gonna do)
when the trials come
(are ya gonna run?)
are you gonna run?
(what're ya gonna do?)
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First we pray, then we ride First we pray, then we ride

First we pray, then we ride First we pray, then we ride