If you wanna dip with me, trip with me, get rich with me Then you a world wide rider, rider
You a world wide rider, rider

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Another day on the grind, it ain't much to do F**k with some bitches, hit a couple switches This nigga's talkin' shit, I had to bomb on him Had to get checked, niggaz best respect

Everyday you see me on the paper chase I'm G, Warren to the G you know me Throw your hands high, where all my G's at? They all comin', to where Warren G's at

I keep my game tight, money and money and mo' money
And ain't a damn thing funny
How could I live like that? I just can
And when it comes to this game, I'm just too far advanced

I'll leave you waiting, homey what's crackulating Is it cracking or not? In the back of the lot? But this is all I got, I thought it was known Warren G, Neb Luv, K-Bar and it's on

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Ride with Nine Inch Nails last night and shit I'm on some more rock 'n' roll, hip hop shit Keepin' it locked like my zip drive We goin' stay high

Out for the Motza, get you strung out like pasta All into the roster lady, baby I'll drive ya crazy, pull your car for the diamonds I'm gettin' shady, swayzie in the plush

Too quick to be touched, give you the head rush
To the front of the stage, like you bout to get paid
I'm lights, camera, watch you blow like grenades
I never serenade, I just party

Marinate, get your cash everybody Come on and ride with me, dip with me Get rich with me, sip some Hennessey If you's a rider, a world wide, rider

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Big bank tank, little bank, nigga what you think? I'm a pass on this million dollar hustle, you a fool now Give me some portraits of some dead niggaz Take two shots of the best made nigga

These niggaz, talkin' too much, they flossin' too much Instead of makin' they bucks, bank account runnin' out of luck Now you stuck, do deals fulfill your dreams make cream Keep my pockets long like streams, no strings

Attached, attack any nigga plottin' on my stack Mo bounce to this, smoke an ounce to this Make more gold than fish, one wish Live on top of the world

And better livin' for ghetto boys and girls Peanuts is for the squirrels Neb Luv, Warren G and me Talkin' bout thick wallets and livin' lavishly Mash on thee enemy

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