

Cordae, Parables Remix (FT. Eminem)

Gotta ride with 'em (ride with 'em)
Ride with 'em, roll with the (woah, woah, woah)
Tell 'em, "Ride with 'em" (ride with 'em)
Ride with 'em, woah (woah, woah, woah)
I tell them "Out, check it out" (what?)
Check it out (woah-woah, woah)
Out, we could fight with 'em, we could ride (yeah, uh, yeah)
Done seen some s- within my lifetime, my light shine bright
Protect yo' energy from poison when the python strike
My first mistake was doin' robberies on NIKEN bikes
Watch my moves and I'ma show you what an icon like
Y'all let bygones be bygones, right?
N-, f- your truce, bust your move
And if that n- touch yo' shoes, you better blast on him
And on my mama, n-, I'ma get that cash on 'em
Hunnid on the dash on 'em, swerve
Born from the trench, you from the 'burbs
F- the early bird, I'ma get this motherf- chicken
And if a n- ever got a problem
We can f- solve it, on my mama, n-
I just been itchin' to prove myself
I just pray throughout the struggle, I don't lose myself
G-, no safety, Plaxico, I might shoot myself
They catchin' bullets like two Odells
And n-, you gon' tell, but listen...
I can tell you 'bout the time I was goin' hard up in the paint
And I can tell you s- that other n- can't, let me tell you
I can tell you 'bout the time I had to drop a n- rank
And I can tell you the s- that I did up off the drank, let me tell you
I can tell you 'bout the time I signed a deal for 20 bands
And used that s- to get my brother out the can, let me tell you
I can tell you 'bout the time I had a penny and a plan
I can tell you s- but you won't understand, let me tell you
First and foremost, for every door that's opened, a door close
Beat a n-, take his Bordeauxs, upgrade my wardrobe
And Lord knows, livin' like this, it leads a short road
A dead end, or prison time, where we was headin'
Instead win, I got bread, broke it with bredren
Eyes open, leave the house, move like a veteran
Made a couple dollars from come ups, my n- flexin'
N- got a problem, then I can make some corrections
Okay, cool, still with the same n- since grade school
Give a f- about your Shade Room when I had made room
For everybody on that late moon, the word to Rae Sremm'
Had to bring the motherf- swang on 'em
And I ain't even wanna have to blink on 'em
That Lam' truck got a full tank on 'em
But, a n- better not look at me wrong
It's certain s- that I can't say on this song, but let me tell you
I can tell you 'bout the time I was goin' hard up in the paint
And I can tell you s- that other n- can't, let me tell you
I can tell you 'bout the time I had to drop a n- rank
And I can tell you the s- that I did up off the drank, let me tell you
I can tell you 'bout the time I signed a deal for 20 bands
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