

Freddie Gibbs, Pronto

Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride
Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride
Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride
I ain't trippin' on nothin', I ain't trippin' on nothin'
I be trippin' on murder
Yeah, what you trippin' on?
I ain't trippin' on nothin', I ain't trippin' on nothin'
I be trippin' on murder
Yeah, what you trippin' on?

Thug life never die, nigga
Thug life never die, nigga
So bury me a motherfuckin' G
And put my motherfuckin' chopper by my side, nigga
Yeah, and when you send them shooters at a nigga
Tell them pussy niggas look me in my eye, nigga
Cause when we comin' through we leavin' bodies on the news
Channel seven, channel five, nigga

Y'all know, yeah, y'all know
We don't got no convo with the 5.0
Main bitch and side ho, a combo
Took 'em to the condo, pronto
Half Indian, I called her Tonto
Did it on the top flo' with a light blonde ho, yea
Yeah, I hit it and forget it, bloody murder
OJ in the white Bronco, yeah
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah
Ride for my, lie for my, cry for my
Shine for my, grind for my niggas, yeah

Straight rollin', no flex, yeah
Why you diggin' in your pockets, nigga?
Lint fishin' get sex and the ends, yeah
Hundred-pound, Bobby Brown
Got the new edition, rap game then the dope game
Man, I got enemies like I've been robbin' niggas for their cocaine
Facedown on the floor, mane
If we got beef up in the street
Then I'mma bring it to your door, mane

Thug life never die, nigga
So what, you pussies down to ride, nigga?
So bury me a motherfuckin' G
And put my motherfuckin' chopper by my side, nigga
Yeah, and when you send them shooters at a nigga
Tell them pussy niggas look me in my eye, nigga
Cause when we comin' through we leavin' bodies on the news
Channel seven, channel five, nigga

Y'all know, yeah, y'all know
We don't got no convo with the 5.0
Chopper called a kilo, a Rondo
Took 'em to the condo, pronto
Half Indian, I called her Tonto
Throwin' fins in the six, shout out Toronto, yeah
I hit it and forget it, bloody murder
I'm OJ in the white Bronco, yeah
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah
I'm a rider, so I ride for my niggas, yeah
Die for my, lie for my, cry for my

Shine for my, grind for my niggas, yeah

Yeah, so you niggas supposed to ride