

# We Gon Ride (feat. Gucci Mane)

Dreezy

Yo!

Wop!

Yeah

Dreezy!

Gucci!

Welcome home! That's my nigga, that's my bro, yeah that's my dog

If niggas wanna get it bussin', he on call

He gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off

Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off

That's my BF, that's my day one, that's my bitch

You tryna tee up then you know we with the shits

She gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off

Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off

Me and my bitches stick together like the Bradys

Run up on us, we won't save, we play crazy

All my niggas off them yoppas like the '80s

And they ain't tryna go to rehab, just like Amy

I just want me and my bitches in a foreign back to back

Used to post up at the trap and now we got a P to match

Pull up with my hypeman, but he don't rap, he just strapped

And they stomp you like a fret if any nigga try to cap

Ice and grips and takin' trips, might cop a zip and make it flip

R.I.P. to Double G, she kept a P and that was it

Treat my bitches like my holster cause they're always on my hip

In V.I.P., I'm with the shits, I cop a Trey, she cop a fifth

That's my bitch!

That's my nigga, that's my bro, yeah that's my dog

If niggas wanna get it bussin', he on call

He gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off

Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off

That's my BF, that's my day one, that's my bitch

You tryna tee up then you know we with the shits

She gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off

Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off Dreezy!

Call me Gucci the Don, jump on, I'm on the run

Told my mama kill 'em so I'm a son of a gun

And my dad is a hustler so I'm a son of a con

And from sun-up to dawn, I won't surrender or run

Call me GuWop the legend, Cocaine King, they a legend

MAC 11, I ride, keep shooters at every session

I'm ahead of my time, a blessin' to the present

Bitch it's Dreezy and Gucci, Dreezy pass me the Uzis

I'm not skressed out, no pressure, man I'm fresher than ever  
I'm too slick to be slippin', can't count me out, I'm too clever  
Schizophrenic when paid, come to money, I panic  
Count a bulk by the cabbage, I'm Macho Man Randy Savage  
It's Gucci! That's my nigga, that's my bro, yeah that's my dog  
If niggas wanna get it bussin', he on call  
He gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off  
Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off  
That's my BF, that's my day one, that's my bitch  
You tryna tee up then you know we with the shifts  
She gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off  
Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off I put traps in all my bloods and show these niggas no  
love  
Up a roll and it don't fold, I got new hundreds, no dubs  
Got this shit up out the mud but I remember we used to juug  
With some thugs and they shoot like Elmer Fudd  
Yeah, pull up on you just for sayin' somethin'  
Swear I'll throw a tantrum  
If you been gettin' it with your best friend, this your anthem  
Still the same bitch, won't see me out here with no random  
Now we on the road and I'm stickin' to the code  
Way before we touched the bag we still was makin' bitches mad  
Not in class, but they still congratulate me like a grad  
Out here beefin' with your day one over these niggas and it's sad  
Nah we don't fall out, nigga, we just ball out  
Ayy! That's my nigga, that's my bro, yeah that's my dog  
If niggas wanna get it bussin', he on call  
He gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off  
Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off  
That's my BF, that's my day one, that's my bitch  
You tryna tee up then you know we with the shifts  
She gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off  
Yeah we gon' ride 'til the wheels fall off Who I sound like now, bitch?

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