

[C-Murder]

Niggas (what?)

Would you ride for the cause? (hell yeah!)

Would you die for the cause? (fuckin right!)

So how many niggas ready to die for me? (we riders!)

My name manifest pain to my enemies

Holla C-Murder and bring bitches to they knees

Violent killers ready for blood marches

Convicted murderers with open drug charges

Strapped with semi autos and fo fo's

And nickle plated snub nose M11's and Calicos

We made niggas, raised in ghetto's and slums

Totin Egyptian AK's, hundred round dums

Shoot first, and leave 'em standing in they shoes

We TRU niggas, bounded by blood and tatoos

Infiltrating my click, fool it aint gon' happen

Us niggas been gettin paid before we started rapping

Situation getting sticky, call my dawgs on the phone

Here comes the brigade, aiming straight for ya dome

Aint No Limit to the motherfucking pain we inflict

We rowdy, many niggas in the TRU click

[Chorus]

We riders

No Limit niggas

We riders

We TRU niggas

We riders

We real niggas

We riders

We thug niggas (2X)

How many niggas wanna ride and get paid

I plan to sell a hundred million records before I'm dead

Gangstas make the world go round

But TRU niggas make gangsta shit go down

We come in your set flip your dope and get rich

Take over your block and your spot with number one hits

Money and power, ha, give me the world

Cause after dollars no cents, only time will tell

Ha, I'm goin through somethangs, fool, so stop hatin

You live for weed and money, I live for greens and bacon

And I aint takin no shorts with my ghetto d

I stick to plan B and keep my eyes on my enemies

And if you want some nigga come and get some

We ride bourbans and llacs when its time to attack

So throw 'em up if you a real soldier

I'll make you say uhhhhh, I thought I told ya

Chorus 2X