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 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