Psychopathic Rydas, Bye Bye

Jumpsteady Tom Dub Patrick Jason Av Curt Billy Jeremy Pickles Steve Barry Mike E Jesse Mike C Nathan Stephen (Hooha hooha) Eric J Dirty Nathan Don Bolion I blow ya throat piece off (hey) And you gone spray blood everytime you cough Cuz I'ma murderer (Like That) And it's time your learned If you dance with tha devil Then yo ass get burned Affiliation Gang bang professional Meetin' yo mudda was intentional Your momma gonna need theropy when you die Cuz I'ma sever your head And send yo momma yo eyiieaa Who wanna test a mothafucka Bitch I'm the hardest Nigga in the hood You rap artists is my targets I'm scopin' ya out Red beam on yo forehead Rydas don't play I'm quick to leave ya dead Bitch we ain't broke We all about our cash And that's an ole mothafucka Still talkin' trash I pull tha gat out And stick it in yo mouth And why you niggas cryin' The Rydas goin' all out Bye Bye These Rydas don't die Bye Byie C'mon killa come try Bye Bye Buckshot buck boom Bye Byie Rydas in the room Betta watch yo back

I got my gat cocked Right between yo ass and let it fly And watch your whole program drop I give a fuck I'm like a hitman Rydin' in trucks And I be bustin' mothafuckas With these hot ass slugs I sold drugs fot too long Now I'm inta killin' shit Into bustin' hollow into bitches Who pop the helly lip Ryda Clique Foe Foe murdered the whole block Burn that bitch down Bitch ass niggas can eat a glock

Ice spark one to yo chest Launch on the floor Forty poured out in your memory (damn) Whud you die for? Tryin' ta score Outta Full Clip's pocket That's why your heart exploded From the blaze of riot Any side-runner tryin' to undercut a Ryda Get blasted up and wild Than Tracy Lorde's vagina Cuz we wiser Than yo average gang bang hustla Kickin' up dust When I bust Ryde sumthin' ya

Bye Bye These Rydas don't die Bye Byie C'mon killa come try Bye Bye Buckshot buck boom Bye Byie Rydas in the room

Pucker up and kiss your ass goodbye All you none Rydin' mothafuckas You can eat a dick and die What you know about a thug? What you know about a G? You ain't a Ryda mothafucka You ain't shit to me No matter what those otha niggas try to tell you though Fuck you and yo skills And yo jaw gettin' broke If you ain't Foe Foe Bullet or Cell Block Full Clip or Lil' Shank You can eat a cock

Look at me Gangsta, Khakis and last Shotgun barrel to your mouth hole Blast Blow yo Adam's apple Into apple sauce Call yo momma And tell her bout her horrible loss But I guess no fuck Fuck yo luck Cuz I ran out And I bail out in a black truck I don't even wanna see yo face no more I'ma rip it off and then punch your skull

Dumb mothafucka Breathe on Eight Ball and Sherm When you gonna learn That a Ryda let his pistol burn Contact a lawyer firm And get your wig broke Straps teflon to yo head, legs, chest, and throat Let it be known To the rest of your bitch crew Ain't no limitations Shit...who we run through You mothafucka you Kiss yo momma with two from my ride (BUCK BUCK BUCK) Boom bitty bye bye

Bye Bye These Rydas don't die Bye Byie C'mon killa come try Bye Bye Buckshot buck boom Bye Byie Rydas in the room

I see you bitches still don't know I let the gat do that talkin' When I'm barkin' at these punk ass hos Catch ya slippin' in my gunzone (Yayeaa) All alone Wit my beam on the tip of yo nose And there it goes blaugh Shootin' bitches For some back in the day Try ta rat a nigga out Now they buried away Niggas gettin' carried away (bye bye) On the strips With the white sheet Bitch ass nigga Now ya bug me

797 797 We are high in the sky We've located 5 suspects They are heading east bound on 7 mile They just crossed woodward Please respond

797, this is coral police responding We have, uh, units in pursuit at this time Once the suspects are apprehended We are going to suck their units Over

Coral, this is 797 Be advised If the suspects ejactulate Save some for me Over