

# NLE Choppa, Ruff Rydas

Huh, yeah  
Ruff riders, ruff riders (Ruff riders)  
I'ma ruff rider  
Yeah, (Ruff rider), ayy, ayy

Every time that I ride, my Glock in my lap (My lap)  
When I'm shootin' my shot, you know I don't crack (Don't crack)  
Don't fuck with these niggas, I hate all the cap (Huh?)  
I don't fuck with these hoes that really be jack  
I got on Chanel, we breakin' all belts  
I can eyeball, I don't need a scale  
Remember them days, I didn't have nothin'  
I got in my bag and ran up my money

I get me a check like Nike (Uh)  
I'm shootin' shit up like Spike Lee (Grrah)  
I nut in her mouth, I'm trifling  
I was down, the bitches ain't like me (No cap)  
Real talk, no cap, bitch nigga  
I'm gone and poppin' them jiggas  
Perc' 30's in my system  
Ayy, we don't fuck with Swishers, woah

Ruff riders, ruff riders  
Ridin' 'round with some snipers, uh  
Ruff riders, ruff riders  
You know I'm Top Shotta (Shotta, yeah)

I ride with pistols and them Glocks for my enemies (For my enemies)  
Don't fuck with niggas, they got bitch nigga tendencies (Bitch nigga tendencies)  
I seen my opps slow down on a ten speed (Grrt)  
And I'ma send that nigga up where God be (Yeah), yeah  
Bitch nigga, test me, look wrong  
Hundred shots to his dome (Grrrt)  
Left the house last night, but he ain't make it home  
We be sniping and killin' (Killin')  
Bitch, I'm a villain (I'm a villain)  
Bitch, I can't spare a thing, I'ma kill the children (Kill the children)  
Bitch, you know just how we livin' (How we livin')  
Know just how we livin' (How we livin')  
Do a drive-by, cruisin' in a Honda Civic (Grrrt)  
And fuck the police, until they free my nigga  
You niggas police, wanna snitch on niggas

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Remember them days, I didn't have nothin' (Yeah, yeah)  
I got in my bag and ran up my money (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I don't need me a helmet because I'm ridin' rough  
Just like freeze tag, if I see him he gon' get touched  
I'm the toughest nigga in the game, I got three nuts  
And I love to hear the Draco bang (Grrrt)  
Rip him up in pieces, yeah

Ruff riders, ruff riders (Oh)  
Ridin' 'round with some snipers (With some snipers)  
Ruff riders, ruff riders  
You know I'm Top Shotta, yeah (Top Shotta, yeah)

NLE, Choppa, nigga  
Ruff rider, you know how we do it  
You know what?  
All the niggas, yeah, uh  
Ruff riders, ruff riders  
Ridin' 'round with a sniper, yeah  
Ruff riders, ruff riders  
NLE the Top Shotta, yeah  
(Got the bombs like Al-Qaeda)  
(Top Shotta, ruff rider)  
(The ruff, the ruff, the ruff rider)