

Psychopathic Rydas, Boom!

Don Bowlio
Heh Heh
yeah yeah
uh
Eminemeh
Sip Ass
heh heh
Eminemeh
Busta

A dotter like me baby
It ain't nideo
We don't work the streets
We stay above em
Wont see me on a corner with a pattern rag
I'm urination in a cut slangin heron bags
But I do pack heat for dem fags I meet
I done came up fucked tussle over a street (what)
I'm tryin to see paper like a state bank vault
And if I have to run through you, boy it aint my fault

You hear that thunder
That's my woofers goin boom
When we ride past ur house we be rattlin your living room
Volume up to ten, Rydas hanging out the window
Dumpin on the bustas and spitin at all the fine hoes
Make a left so I can kop a bag greenery
Roll it up and pass it to the mothafuckers next to me
Let me hit that shit
We wont quit
Full Clip
Cell Block
Shank
Foe Foe
And Bullet
I'm like boom

You bangin? Don't matter to me
I'm like boom
Nobody lives fatter than me
I'm like boom
Hogs and crabs, you all scabs
I'm like boom, boom, boom

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Bitch nigga listen, I'm the rap game
I'm like the 50 karat shining with the platinum chain
I'm a thousand dollar bill with the big ass face
and I'm the one that bust shots when the cops give chase
I'm like boom
people always rydin my dick
you can never see me, all black windows off in the whip
I'm in the game to make a million and I'm out this bitch
Flaunt it hard with the roadee with the iced out pick
I see your whole crew sucking my dick cuz of the game
but when the nigga go, it aint never gone be the same
I'm on top of the world, with tha Ryda clique
I get the benefits while you bitches get to ride the dick

Force a nigga head to the white meat
I got my gat under my wife beat
Nigga these is my streets
Comatose, fat ass blunts went like a broom
Sky high till I die
And when I drop it go boom

Cell Block
Foe Foe
Lil' Shank
(Bullet)
and me?
Haha
I'm Full Clip
hey Ryda make that shit Boom!

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When the hilly hit my belly
Chase her down with some reamie
Hit the teley
Connect the deals on my celly
Got hustles going down on all 7 corners
My payroll includes the last 3 presidents
Private jet touching down in Perasiaque
Himalayan mountains snow bills as my money counts
Soon as I clean out King Tut's tomb
The money in Swiss bank accounts like boom

Throw ur hands up if you got money to burn
Rydas stay iced out (bytch)
When will you learn (whut?)
That I ride with my foeties (40's) (whut?)
Jack with my foeties (whut?)
Dress in all black and attack with my foeties (yeah)
Later on the streets its the 8 to 10
Jackin up chedda do it, might a bitch in the bed
For some petty shit
Mad cause I glackin' helly grip and roll with tha niggaz
All about the chedda, bitch!

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Hogs and crabs, you all scabs
Ungh
Ain't nobody livin' fatter than me
And you bangin'? Don't matter to me fool
We the Rydas, we the Rydas
Hogs and crabs, you all scabs
2000 and 4 mothafucker
Like boom