

Psychopathic Rydas, Ryda Hata

Yeah!! Know what I'm sayin? Twin Gats, mothafuckin'
Rydas in this bitch....fuck yeah mothafucka...forever
and ever and ever...

Are you a Ryda hater? If so, you ain't shit
And I'll tell it to yo' chick
When I'm emptyin' the clip
Bitch
You get the dick
And I'm fondling your chick
With my lips around her tit
And my stickle in her clit
Now who she with?
The Ryda, now you hatin' it
I see that mark parked on my dog, chasin' it
Wastin' it
Drop yo' bitch off, I get inside her later
I pack a Mack-11 for all you bitch ass Ryda haters

If you a Ryda hater, you best check yo'self
Or get knocked out with a left, right, left
Watch your step
Hold your breath
Drop your heat
All by yourself naked in the backseat
Of my car
You never know who we are
Ridin' round the city like some superstars
Pimpin' hard
Flappin' caps and pullin' cards
If you wanna step, mothafucka let's go to war

Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!
Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!

Hate a mothafucka?
You hate a mothafucka!
Just 'cause a brother got butter mothafucka?
What? Bitch! It's time that I check that chin
Apologize for it then check it again
'Cause I'm no kinda friend
When I'm takin' a bottle of the rose
I might swerve your nose
That's how it goes for a hater
That hates that I'm greater
Bullet be the hater exterminator

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You can hate me because I ride like the wind
And leave yo' ass waitin' for love like Cardigans
I'm a thug bitch, and I been that way forever
Never spend no cheddar
On a bitch, no never
Whatever the fuck you think you talkin' about
But it's hard to hear yo' words with my dick up in
your mouth
All that hatin' shit is out
And I'm all up in this bitch

Ryda for life and I ain't never gon' switch

Ryda haters, what the fuck, yo, I can't stand em'
Talk shit behind my back
And yo' lips get smacked
Talk shit to my face
Get pistol whipped in the face
Thrown in the torture rack, your back gets placed
Gettin' maced in your eye, throat gets karate chopped
Cock the gat back, BLAM! You got dropped
Run your body over with my black truck
Hater ass stupid motherfuckin' piece of shit thug!

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Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!
Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!

If you a Ryda hater, you's a bitch ho
And no one really cares what your mom thinks bro
'Cause it's all about the money, black trucks and
bumps
So shut your mouth, get on your knees, and take your
lumps

Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!
Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!

You's a chump see, flat out bitch, you ain't shit
And for real though, yo' bitch ass'll die quick
Fuckin' with the clique
Boo-yaaa!! We won't miss
Leave ya standin' still in a puddle of piss
You's a Ryda hata
So I annihilate ya
I'm mobbin' up on yo' set like a Space Invader
Easy to contain ya
Like a rat
I'll smash ya with my baseball bat
Because I'm Rose like that
Bee-yatch!!