

# Psychopathic Rydas, Who?

Bring it  
Cell Block, Twin Gats  
Full Clip, Foe Foe, Lil' Shank, Bullet  
Jeremy, Psychopathic Rydas  
Nipples, Tom Dub  
All up in that bitch ass  
Bubba Dub, Double A  
Stepdirt, Jump Steady, Billy Bill, Tom K  
Mike E. Clark, Jason, Dougie  
Psychopathic tell me  
Who got more hoes than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who rock more shows than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who got more bank than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who down with hoods in black trucks (Fuckin everybody)  
Back the fuck up cause y'all ain't got shit  
Representin the street killas my whole clique  
Where the bitch we run hoes for all they loot  
And when my money ain't right yo  
Believe we down to shoot  
Everyday what, different bitch  
And at least once a month, my whole enterage switch  
Hands down muthafuckas case closed  
Psychopathic Rydas got all the hoes  
Who got more hoes than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who rock more shows than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who got more bank than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who down with hoods in black trucks (Fuckin everybody)  
Everybody that's down  
That is me and Full Clip bring it to 'em  
Oooh who's dat?  
Clip from the Rydas  
Dumpin out bystanders at the cops behind us  
Oooh who's dat?  
Your muthafuckin killa  
Pull out my nine and blast you in your grill, yeah  
Oooh who's dat?  
The winner of bread  
Put your face on the curb and kick the back of your head  
Oooh who's dat?  
Hatchet representin fool hood in a black truck  
Ryda till I die that's what  
I don't give a fuck how many caps they peel  
Fuck they crew and all they muthafuckin homeboys frontin like they real  
I got the hollow tip bullets for that teflon vest  
Blow a hole the size of hubcaps dead in your chest  
We ain't afraid to make the hammer go cock  
Just to erase a couple of wack muthafuckas off the block  
Leave you layin in a pine box with roses from your crew  
Pause for a second, check yourself, and ask who  
Who got more hoes than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who rock more shows than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who got more bank than us? (Don't nobody)  
No, who down with hoods in black trucks (Fuckin everybody)  
You saw the show  
Say I didn't rock it  
I'ma jab a stick in your eye socket  
I'm through tryin to prove myself all the time  
I'm the muthafuckin shit bottom line  
Fuck dis tryin to impress y'all  
I'll wear a half shirt and walk a fat bitch through the mall  
Shit I don't pick and choose my freaks  
I'll fuck a crackhead with warts on her butt cheeks  
And I'd still be the shit like that  
Fuckin Yokozuna ain't livin this fat baby what

Ain't nobody bad like us  
25 drunk Ryda dawgs in the tour bus  
Who down with hoods in black trucks? (Fuckin everybody)