

# Ruff Ryders, Some South Shit

Artist: Fiend, Ludacris, Yung Wun

Album: Ruff Ryders \* Ryde or Die Volume Three: In the 'R' We Trust

Song: Some South Shit

Typed by:

[Ludacris]

Hell yeah, A-town, LUDA

Ahh, whoo!

She said she was a stripper but she wanted to rhyme  
and if I gave her a deal she make her legs stretch back to her spine  
I told her hit the treadmill, 'til she run out of time  
And in the eve no doubt, she was blowin my mind  
I'm from the A-town, put 'em through a GA course  
Cause 'it's all in the game' like EA Sports  
From scams and money grams, there's unions that wanna wire me  
'You think you know but really don't' - put it in your 'Diary'  
I'm quick to knock 'em out, they comin in three spurts  
I do like Spielberg and see that yo' +DreamWorks+  
My weed is all lavender, my drink is blue  
My gat'll, +Poke-a-Man+, it's the Pikachu  
Luda give 'em new perm, now they hair is wet  
And they don't wanna get on top, cause they scared of heights  
So if you Wonderwoman BITCH I'm the Wondermack pro  
So shut up and gimme that Thundercat HOOOO

[Chorus 2X: Icepick Jay]

When you fuckin with Ryders, in the 'R' we trust  
If you make a false move then these things gon' bust  
And when it comes to these bitches, you know how it goes  
We don't trust these hoooes

[Fiend]

She said she won't, take it off unless there's money involved  
I told y'all hold the stack and give hundred a call  
I referred to when you pissy drunk, blunted and all  
Tellin me she humpin harder than y'aaaall  
Got got - three niggaz just diggin these balls  
and all three really won't see y'all  
outside, in the burgandy Bird  
Ruff Rydin puffin the herb, discussin the curb  
She said she from B.K.  
And I did it 'my way, all day' like B.K., no more need say  
So Fiend playa, you know I'm busy countin some cash  
Then bouncin up on some ass  
Better yet, think I'm on some extendable hash  
You really wanna fall in ya glass  
She chose me, pimp nigga like we chose to be rich  
Double-R then stole ya bitch

[Chorus]

[Yung Wun]

Hah, I say you better move now for a week in Montana  
Then slick 'em without drinks for I drink in Colorado  
This chick yesterday said she leavin tomorrow  
I'm tryin to fuck her mouth tonight cause she leavin tomorrow  
The only thing she act stupid's bout my lady at home  
Lie to my lady at home, got my baby at home  
Man, I was on some shit like 'Kiss, is we 'Fuckin' or What?'  
If you don't wanna get a room, we can fuck in the truck  
We can cut to a bitch, but don't piss me off  
You don't mean that to me shorty, I'll piss in your mouth  
I'm a violent - boy, whylin boy  
Playa hater close your legs, I want no lip girl