Ruff Ryders, Stomp - Featuring Yung Wun & Tric

[Trick] One

[Yung Wun] y'all done fucked up now OH SHIT Ryde Or Die Nigga

Its Yung Wun with the big gun What you gon do boy You betta sit down boy we don't play like that Betta yet tell ya man to put down the gat Before it get ugly, I'ma leave ya bloody, LIL BLOODY Don't play with the gun smoke For the East to the West Coast Nigga get ??? no problem Barry You no cemetery, Home Is the pipe bomb dropped off in the woods A man to come home It's a three be like that Tell his ass to come right back To the block with a gat Standin out in the track with a bumma hard Bummin weed into the sack Nigga let the weed smoke blow I'm intoxicated trying to make a few hits in the head Baby, cause I be wilder, Big BALLER, call up with quarter Trying to make a few ??? be borowing from the police Never wanna follow And parlor (that's Shit) And it ain't no stoppin it Y'all niggas from ??? ain't lockin it

Chorus: repeat 2X

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up Them cops on put and they came to town y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

[Trick Daddy] Look, I'm slippin right behind ya nigga Don't try to hide cause I'll find ya nigga I'm representin big county nigga I gotta a clip for all ya slimmy niggas Don't eva try me nigga Don't try to run no bull shit like that ??? nigga You know I'ma a fool for this I gots two for this I'll tear yo mammy and your crew plus you for this Them Daddy dollars y'all My shit harder Dog Im from the city of Caprise and them parlors y'all Ima go and kill this nigga Kiss above this realest nigga First nigga to take you to the bar and now you feel this nigga The respect you gotta give us Slip-N-Slide and Ruff Ryders nigga And all yo money can't buy this nigga My exctacy got me wilin nigga I'm twice that body nigga About 100 miles an hour nigga

[Swizz Beatz]

Trick Daddy, Trick Daddy Yung Wun, Yung Wun Yo, Ball Out

Chorus: repeat 2X

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up Them cops on put and they came to town y'all boys betta put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

IYUNG WUN ААААААААААААНННННН Wait a minute God Damnit y'all done fucked up now y'all gotta nigga from the A on the Ruff Ryde Representin from the South In a glass ??? This man got cash in mind On the cash route Niggas there with they ass out Talkin bout YUNG WUN'S A BITCH (MAN) That DS Cliq Ima bout to pitch a fuckin fit And start blowin this bitch What you think my gun bust ice one Down in Georgia Six hours from Florida Niggas get slaughtered Boy where Im from Problems gon get solved By getting robbed Causin tear drops and closed caskets On tha glasses Get beside theyself And soficate from plastic Face down on a mattress

Chorus: repeat 5X

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up Them cops on put and they came to town y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up