

Asphyx

"C-K Ride"

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[LIL' STRETCH]

What's that? A little funky shit
Ah, yeah
Oh yeah, check it out
Ah yeah

[LIL' STRETCH]

I'm comin' straight from the Five nigga
A young nigga is ?live? I'm high
Till this present meaning I'm fucked that I showed up
Strapped with the 44, niggas know I got mine
Stretch with a Gauge, Polly-B with the Tec-9
Not to long ago Crabs try to test us
Talkin' that dumb shit tryin' to get the best of us
But when I ain't havin' it
Not takin' that bullshit
Cause you'll get a 44 bullet on your shiznit
It's not first time, won't be the last time
Niggas all on mine cause I'm from the Five-Line
I'm gonna roll cause nigga it's my time
Peace to the homies from the Four and the Duece-Nine
So motherfuckers give me my props
And if you don't
My .9 is gon' pop-pop
Leavin' suckers flat back on their ass, G
It's in hells where I'm livin' if you ask me
I give a fuck my nigga about dissin' them
Cause already I'm a product of the system

[BLOODY MARY]

Bickin' it back being bool
Yeah, that's what my homie said
Rollin' down by the boulevard finna bust a C-K
That's a U-turn now we on Bradfield
Hope you ain't a Crab
That wants to get his cap peeled
Bloody Mary as you know
Is a Blood lover
Cause Crip gangs too busy killin' up each other
Throwin' up the B, C-K
About to bail

Water snakes givin' up this Crabby-ass smell
Really - silly - busta, no jokin'
Play with Piru and get your fuckin' jaw broken
Pump your brakes fool, true flue I ain't havin' it
Look at the true 'Ru sportin' a Bulls jacket
Bloody Mary is on the mic and I'm flamed up
Redrum murder you before you came up
When you see me in red
Tell me: "what's up Blood?"
Don't even trip or slip dumb Crip
For 'Rus I got love

[BLOODY MARY & LIL' STRETCH]

" Hey, hey Stretch, Blood...
C'mon, c'mon to ?Marvins? to put in some work on
these Crabs over here in Piru
Hey, fuck them niggas, what about the Kelly Mark-ass
niggas?
Oh yeah, right
We get their punk-ass too
Yeah, hey baby check this out, you roll
I'm servin' the motherfuckers "

[C-K]

Check this out, Kiki Loco
Bangin' ain't joke so let me laugh
You sounded like a bitch with your non rappin' ass
I saw you wearin that dirty clothes to match your dirty
hood
And fuck that Filthy Bag who claimin' Lynwood
Yeah, Greedy-G
You sounded like a ?? geek
Your sorry mumble mouth motherfucker off-beat
Let me say I wreck shop like cops and wreckin' niggas
up
I'm rubbin' your girl, the pussy is good but she's a fat
slut
Yep, it's all been Harlem, like you said
Yeah, the Brims and the Twenties leave a nigga dead
Wearin them - bhakis red low and burgundy Chucks
And if I catch you slippin' in my hood wearin' flue you
gettin' fucked up
By your true 'Ru nigga named C-K
Rick' get back, Rick' get ruled every single week day
And I can't stand Rickets 'cause they're scary
They could take a hairy dick and lick Bloody Mary

[RED RAG]

The Penalty for killin I'll pay the cost
I'ma ride C-K till the wheels fall off
You 'Hard Time Bustas' what the fuckin' you work?

Niggas call you 'Nappy Heads' while I zip on my
sweatshirt
I got .9 holes to lay 'Tramps' on my sacks
I play the 'Cheese Toast', 'Bubble Gum' in my backpack
Ain't no way out when your casket is closed
You're gettin' rolled on by a Crenshaw Mafioso
I hate to being bothered cause you ?snitchin' for deep?
Ripping 'Snot Guns' in half cause I got big beef
Keep ridin' and duckin' and hidin' from the Four
Down to, down to, down to catch hoe
When I catch you slippin' here's your reminder
Red Rag is a C-K Rider

[BLOODY MARY & LIL' STRETCH]

" Damn, damn, them fools got served
And we served them motherfuckers (Blood Gang -
Blood Gang)
Fuck that motherfuckin' ?? a.k.a. fuck ???
Fuck the Crabs, I know I got beef to a tramp hood
motherfuckers
WEST/SIDE INGLEWOOD AVENUE PIRU GANG, hood
AVENUE PIRU EAST/SIDE-motherfuckin'-BOUNTY
HUNTERS (Fuck Crabs)
WEIRDOS GANGSTA BLOOD
AVENUE motherfuckin' ??
Mad Loko, Big Wack motherfucker (right)
My motherfuckin' nigga Jugghead (right)
My motherfuckin' homeboy Big Dee from EAST/SIDE ??
motherfuckin' ELM
(All the time)
Rowdy motherfuckin' Lok
Yeah, we in this motherfuckin' G-Ride (Blood Gang)
Spook Dogg, my nigga Nutt (Blood Gang)
All you gangsta-ass niggas
My homeboy Rampage
My homeboy Lil' motherfuckin' Pac
Lil' motherfuckin' Bolo, big brother Stretch Dogg, what
up fool!?
You niggas is real mothefuckin' gangstas
And we ain't FUCKIN with these Crab niggas in the Nine-
Tramp
Yeah, we buckin' their ass out
Yeah
I gotta give a whole shot-outs to them motherfuckin'
BOMPTON PIRU niggas
My homeboy mothefuckin' Tom Bomb... "

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