MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Asphyx "East Side Rip Ridaz"

Visit "East Side Rip Ridaz" on MotoLyrics.com

" Hey what's up Scarface, Troll, K-Tone: Cuz what's

happ'nin?

What's up Cuz?

What's happ'nin' Big Bun?

Hey Cuz...

Nigga, what's up Cuz?

Hey Bun...

Hey Bun you let me get some zig-zag

Nigga you know I don't smoke that shit Cuz

I got some zags Cuz...

Hey Cuz... (blaze it up in) ... K-Tone

Hey I'm just kickin' it Cuz

Hey...

Hey Bun what's up with the last Bangin' On Wax tape Cuz?

Niggas been tellin' me man the Rip Ridaz was weaker than a muthafucka!

What you... What you mean nigga? (...Rip Ride was wack as fuck nigga...)

Nigga... Nigga if y'all got some' that's cool on this...

Niggas the part two comin' up on, nigga...

Y'all comin' down to studio muthafucka and put some shit down

Niggas you got some' old tape I can hear right now nigga?

Yeah nigga we got some shit nigga you know I'm sayin'

- me, Awol and Freeze

Nigga... Nigga put that shit in Cuz, let me hear

Aw... East Side Rip Ridaz "

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip RidazIt's a B-K all day

Cause it's still East Side till I die...

[TROLL]

Now recognize the Kelly B.G.

Throwin' up two C's

Hit the Crens with the strap, blue down and B-D's

Die-'Rus can't escape once the gat starts burn

Because I'm bright dead shirts

Make damn good targets

Takin' no fuckin' prisoner so when I shoot I'm hitting ya

Slobs slide dead once the 4-4 gets to spin up

And fillin' up snoop M-U-T's

Breakin' new lives down to their goddamn knees

Don't like it ?this suit me bro'? cause I makes up my

duty hoe

To dis you be Slobs to your face up to studio

Cause after you nigga talking shit is weak

Gangbangin' on the mic but you's a bitch on the streets

Perpetration

Line about that nigga you smoked

And waitin' ??? yourself you shit if you was ever

approached

I ain't pointin' no fingers

Cause you know who you are

Jackin' Slob muthafuckas talkin' lie like you hard

Fuck all y'all niggas I'm a B-Dog killa

Shot outs to the Atlantics and them N-Hood niggas

Troll Locs with the evil-ass East Side Ridas

K's up, Slobs down

Cause the Crips is much more wide

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

Cause it's still East Side till I die

[BIG FREEZE]

I'm buckin' all Slobs nigga slippin'

Set trippin' is my favourite past time Loc cause I'm crippin'

See a Slob and releasin' pop pop

Had a biff to my Glock pistola as I roll up the block

Fool I gives a fuck about where you from

If I catch you run a Crip

I'ma leave you all body numb

Just a little present called aftermath

Me and my Tec-9 dumpin' in a Slob bluffin' the blood

bath

It's the B-K in me that makes my ride

On another homicide

As I'm claimin' Nationwide

EAST SIDE WATTS FRANKLIN CRIP GANG

Swervin' on you Slob niggas, show you how we gangbang

So I'ma smell now cause I never shed a tear for a figure

Freeze Tec-9 tough 9's and I'ma spit up

So let me get the beat

K-Rider's on the frontline

It's Slob killin' nigga!!!

Yeah Crips it's some set trip time

Don't crackin' rat, packin' fool it's on

It's B-K all day and you was caught in the zone

I suggest you get your tombstone ready, you know why

It's Watts Franklin B-K till I die

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

East Side Rip Ridaz

It's a B-K all day

Cause it's still East Side till I die

[AWOL]

Shot a Slob in the face three times with the 1-0 Nigga be talkin' that shit while gettin' jacked like a

stank hoe

I'm not to see fuck with, play with the step two

I trip by a Crip cause I'm in it killin' Crips too

Enemy killa 1-8-7 you want peep

Kelly ain't down with no muthafuckin' peace treaty

Slobs get dealt with, Slobs get chopped up

And if you ?? wanna get chopped one once the Slobs

get mopped up

But all at the same time Cuz let me tell ya

Got my dick sucked than a ???

And niggas who know me

Know I ain't joke, would

That nigga who know me well know this Kelly Park

neighborhood

Niggas sayin' E-Ricket

And nigga would get his ass served

And nigga sayin' E-Ricket again, a nigga just

pronounce his last word

I'ma that kinda B.G.

That makes this Slob wonder, how a 50 round clip

Could take so many under

Cause I don't give a fuck

I never gave a fuck
And I still don't give a fuck
So you Slobs fools just shit outta luck and stuck
It's all good but I ain't sayin' ain't wise
I'm a muthafuckin' Crip from that Compton East Side

East Side Rip Ridaz
It's a B-K all day
East Side Rip Ridaz
It's a B-K all day
East Side Rip Ridaz
It's a B-K all day
East Side Rip Ridaz
It's a B-K all day
East Side Rip Ridaz
It's a B-K all day
Cause it's still East Side till I die...

[BIG BUN]

Yo this is Big Bun from the mad-ass A-D-C-C I want to give a shot outs to all my O.G.'s from Atlantic and Ward Lane
Maniac and Jackie Jack
To the rest of you niggas I don't know: Fuck!

[TROLL]

Yeah this is Troll from East Side Kelly Park Compton Crip Gang I wanna give a shot outs to all my homies (Fuck Slobs Cuz!) Bolo, ?? , ?? And um... My West Side homie: T-Dog My West Side folks K's up

Visit Asphyx page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.