

## **Eve**

# **"Ruff Ryders"**

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This thing right here is for my people  
In the streets,  
(swizz beats),and this thing right here will  
Take ya ass of ya feet.

Verse one: drag-on  
They call me drag-on  
It's time to ball  
Im gonna burn'em all  
To they all say turn'em off  
These chips i gonna earn'em all  
Chicken heads know i be the kernall  
Cause i burn internall  
Mixed with the inferno  
So be careful for i burn you  
You better learn duke  
Yeah, i heard you  
But i'm gonna hurt you  
What you don't know  
Ours verse who?  
Is a virtue  
Ruff ryders be the team  
Which means  
A lot of cream  
Runin' skeems  
Stunnin' beams  
To make ya'll stop drop right on the scene  
This nigga here is to hot  
And to much  
For you to touch  
Betta tell ya man  
If two touch  
Then he too will get you bust  
You bust?  
We do  
You can ask people  
But quitly  
They don't believe us til they lead violate  
Is you buyin' this  
Cause niggaz that purchase  
Is under the dirt kid  
They call me drag-on

I'm the youngest  
But get bunka's  
Callabo wit' my dogz from yonka's  
Plus these bronx bomba's  
Spittin' flame to the gutta  
But ya all get flamed

Chorus x2: damion  
My dogz gon' stop  
Ya'll dogz gon' drop  
Then we gon'  
Shut'em down open up shop  
First we had'em like ooohhhh  
Now they like nnnooo  
What baby, thats how ruff ryders roll

Verse two: jadakiss

When i pop up  
I lock shop up  
Pull the drop up  
Park a block up  
Hit the alarm put the top up  
Stash the dro in my sock  
Then pull my sock up  
Keep the burner  
But if it's hot put my glock up  
You know what i'm about  
Slidin' off get my cock sucked  
Writin' rhymes watchin' scarface in the hot tub  
What you wanna bet  
When i pull it out  
If you don't shout  
Then every bullet will go in and out  
Who you besides kiss take a piss  
In a bottle of cryse (crystal)  
Then give it to a modelin' bitch  
And you like ya watch plain  
I'ma flood mine  
Alligator bloodeline  
Trade the finest coke  
And write one time

Verse 3: styles

Ya niggaz ain't hearin' me out  
Til i pop up appear in ya house  
Clearin' it out holiday style  
Everybody actin' violent and wild  
Snatch the wife silence the child  
Thats how we move

Kill me, my man kill you  
Thats how you lose  
I ruff ryde  
I don't like to slide felt that i sliped  
And the gunz only helpin' the clip  
And the clips only my hand  
And like who the fuck is helpin' ya man  
When i cock back and hop the van  
Double r  
Get a jar  
Play the shit in the car  
Hit the party start a fight at the bar  
Snatch ya r (rolex)  
Sell ya shit for some coke  
And get the fuck out the dogde

Verse four: eve

Cats you, figga  
That my niggaz flippa  
With the trigger  
News teams crowd around try to flick a picture  
Get wit ya, this bitch runnin'it down to ya quicka  
Nigga not makin' sence  
Betta stay up off the liquor  
Blonde bomb shell  
Karamel, heavy spitta  
Groupies sayin' i'm they sista  
Hush ya mouth for i hit ya  
Sickenin' wise guys and thugs and bullshitta's  
Take you for a ride cover up ya eyes  
Then i hit ya  
Used to be shya now i'm a ruff ryda  
Fake niggaz play me close  
When they used to ride by ya  
Snatchin' up ya figures frontin' know  
You niggas, hatta's screamin'  
Who that bitch  
Mind ya business nigga

Chorus x2

Verse 5: damion

X is gonna hit ya niggaz hard  
Leave ya niggaz scared  
Fuckin' wit' the dog  
When you fuckin wit' the god  
Rip that niggaz heart  
Faggot niggaz saw  
Remember me from up north

I had you scared to cough  
My name is ringin' bells  
In penatentary cells  
I makin' thugs rebell  
It ain't hard to tell  
You never really wanted it  
Saw the mic yo jumped in front of it  
Out of sixteen i'm gonna hit  
Which one of you niggaz am i gonna get  
Thought you knew what i was gonna spit  
This time, wit' this rhyme  
By the end of it  
Ya niggaz is gon' be like yo x ripped it  
Did my thing as usual it's never gon' stop  
You cats can't be for real i got this shit locked  
It's not a game or a joke  
To my name or get smoked  
Simple as that simple as black  
To the thought  
Hit'em all under the coat  
Now you losen' yo life  
Rrrrrrrr a dog is a dog for life.

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