

Psychopath

"Never Gone Quit W/ Lil' Poot"

Visit "[Never Gone Quit W/ Lil' Poot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whussup son
That's right, Lil' Poot up in this piece, fool!
Lil' Shank and Foe Foe reppin' the Ryda Click son

Where my niggas that be puttin' it down
Smokin' and representin' your town
Black trucks with the bumps
Straight G shit
I'm a Ride for life and we ain't never gonna quit
Will you ride with me
Smoke with me
Steady, blazin' weed, by the b-a-g'z
Cold D'z got your eyeballs spinnin', hoe grinnin'
Flashin' me the tongue ring
Hopin' that she can get in
Low riddin' 2 hoes in the back
With the windows down so you can catch a contact
Watch your wig flip straight to the back
Like you witness the car jack
And somebody hit you with gat, Damn!
Ain't no games when we ryde
(Ain't no body playin' when we ryde
Non smokers outside suckers)
Lil Poot, Lil Shank and Foe Foe
Quick to slap a bitch
Quicker to burn some indo
Let it roll the windows up
And tell your bitch quit starin'
Cause she will get fucked
Foe Foe reppin up the Ryda Click
And anybody got a problem with it
(Keep it in yur mouth and shit)

Where my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

Where my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

I'm a R-I-D-E for L-I-F-E
A P-I-M-P
Well I might be
But I'm a thug nigga, you can count on that
With the black khakis and chucks and a muthafuckin'
ski mask
We blast, on bitches like you
We don't have to have a reason
We just do what we do
And we do it so well
That we ain't never gonna stop
We can swang them thangs or unload the glocks
And if the playa hatas on the other side wanna trip
(This a message from the Rydas)
All of ya'll can eat a dick bitch
I'm a keep puffin' my weed and swangin' my sacks
And makin' underground chedda free of income tax
Foe Foe got my back like a muthafuckin' coat
(And if you wanna fuck with us)
I suggest that you don't
I'm a Ryda bitch (You know it)
And if you the enemy
You get 40's poured out in your memory! (Biotch)

Where my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

Well my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

Well
Me and Foe Foe
We like ryden on your set

Leavin' enemies pumped up and sidewalks wet
Ain't a neighborhood out there don't know me
I'm in a black navigator 2000 and 3
John Walsh couldn't see me on America's Most
I'll leave the muthafucker hangin' off a telephone post
Any stiches, you'll lose your tongue, you know the
game
When the cops come, you'll be tryin' to humm my name
I ain't never gonna quit, I'll ryde a black wheel chair
Pull off the strap and drop everybody here
Big Bang be the name sniffin' cane of titties
Got Rydas hot and posted up in 57 seven cities
Don Bolio started off servin' cracks
On the street packin heat
Black hoodies and chucks
Black trucks with the fender
Slangin' that wonder
Never gonna stop till they come and drop a killa down
under

Well my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

Well my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

When Cell Block hit the door
Niggas hit the floor
Rydas jackin'
Str8 dirtay loc pistol packin'
Smackin off suckers
Pistol whippin' busters
Ain't nobody trust ya
Punk muthafucka
Rydin' down the block
Black Trucks Steady Bumpin'
Hangin out the window and tryin to start somethin'
So why you actin hard and you think I'm by myself
Five niggas jump out, and beat yo ass to death (bitch)

Get the fuck out, hold up, wait a minute

Got the game unlocked, I ain't never gone quit it
Fat flipper jack with a penny on top
My black creased khakis come equipped with a glock
Come and get some nuts
Get slapped with a dick
Neck Deep in the game I ain't never gonna quit
Little Treezies, with bottles in the freezies
Psychopeezie weezie fo leezie, fo sheezie

Well my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

Well my niggas that's puttin' it down (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Smokin' and representin' your town (WHERE MY
NIGGAS)
Black trucks with the bumps,
Straight G Shit
I'm a Ryde for life and we ain't never gonna quit

Visit [Psychopath](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.