

## Snoop Dogg "Ridahman"

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Ridahman, Ridahman, does whatever a rida can  
What's with that in your socks? And you fuckin' niggas  
all want Siroc  
Ridahman, Ridahman, keep a big getup inside my hand  
What's with that in your socks? Grab this motherfucker  
in your sight  
Look out (look out! ) bitch here comes the Ridahman

Now there once was a man who lived in my hood  
To some people bad but to me he was good  
He wore pindletens and 501 jeans  
And the black Chuck Taylors with black yellow strings  
He loved makin' poise and smokin' up blunts  
And the weed that he be smokin' have you flowin' for  
months  
You could smell the dealer comin' from a mile away  
And if he see the kids snoopin' he be down to play  
But if a nigga got to trippin' he be down the sprets  
That be AK—K-K-K-K  
But this one time, this one guy  
Thought he could come to our town and drive  
And go against the ridah but Ridah is the ridah  
He hit it with 11 and he knockin' with the rida  
He usually wore the shot but he gave the boy an ass  
Said if you'll come back nigga, that'll be your ass  
But the young nigga laughed, he didn't seem to be  
scared  
But he definitely took a car and got his ass up outta  
there  
And we later found out that the guy's name was  
Tommy  
And Ridahman used to mess with his son's mommy

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Now Tommy went home and told his homeboy Ronny  
And Ronny told Johnny and Johnny got money  
And Lonny was a shooter and his weapon was a Tommy  
He didn't care about life, he'll shoot anybody  
So they came back to my neighborhood to drive  
And found Ridahman and he ran 'em for their lives  
Used his rida senses to go behind the mine  
What kind of car they drive? So he what (...)  
And there they go. See him pass a nigga Black Reeker  
So he reached into his pocket and pulled out a Desert  
Eagle  
Rida start bussin', I think he hit somethin'  
Tommy falls out the car with his whole bullshit  
And his homie didn't make it, Ridahman got 'em all  
Even Lonny gave the kid a chance to bust the Tommy  
off  
Ridahman goes over to Tommy and then he laughs  
And he laughs 'bout the nigga but my gun start blastin'  
Yea, how'd you know that I was comin' with my people?  
And you even knew the car, how'd you knew it was a  
Reegle?  
Well, besides me being the Ridahman  
Your son's mom told me, now okay, bye my man

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