

Psychopathic Rydas

"Crackin'"

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(Foe Foe)

I'm resurrected by the faith of my streets
And I delete all my enemies quick with the heat
My name is Foe Foe from the eastside where G's ride
And all the chickens call me "Spanky" cause I slap that
back SIDE
You have a uncle wack rap, now meet your cousin pimp
slap
And I'm known for pushin' front teeth straight to the
back
I let it all crack and bubble laid to the point of no return
Kidnap your whole family till you finally learn

(Converse)

Bitch, my truck is black and I keeps my money stacked
In matter of fact I'm straight track jackin' and keeping
them crackin'
Runnin' your platinum Rydas steamroller flatten them
Even if you got proof I killed him I still clapped him
Let's get it crackin' attackin' and gun rackin'
When the Rydas roll you know that were pistol packin'
Out the gun barrel the fire sparks and flashin'
Murder money and mayhem I'm still mashin'

(Chorus)

We get it crackin' so what's happening
Don't get a Ryda wild he'll start blastin'
We make it crackulate until the night is late
If you get a Ryda wild it's your last mistake

(Bullet)

Let's get it crackin' these bitches in here poppin' pussy
Let's get it crackin' Rydas get they fuckin' cookies
Let's get it crackin' pull your heat out aim it up and bust
Let's get it crackin' and if somebody hit they fucked
I don't give a fuck I don't fuckin' give a fuck less
Fully automatic German Uzi in the truck dash
I ride by I'ma Ryda and I ride high
Muthafuckas diein' don't no mother fuckers slide by

(Lil' Shank)

A Ryda dump a Ryda leave you layin' lookin' a bitch
Better be bumpin' if you ridin' to this
Get it crackin' your about to witness a thug in action
actin' wild in the club
I got you on me wantin' the club, show me love
Or see me all in your shit runnin' your pockets quick
Tell that bitch workin' the door he can get his shit split
With the banana clip, Full Clip brought the AK
And we ain't feelin' all that no sneaker rule and tuck
chains

(Chorus)

We get it crackin' so what's happening
Don't get a Ryda wild he'll start blastin'
We make it crackulate until the night is late
If you get a Ryda wild it's your last mistake

(Sawed Off)

We gettin' all yall Rydas in affect tonight
Pistol poppin' head crackin' any hater insight
We in this bitch now hoe stay on your Ps and Qs
My whole crew pack gats go 'head make your move
We get it crackin' no relaxin' when lips get flappin'
Something bound to happen, watch out ya'll
You don't want no part in this
I'll have your ass all hemmed up and your bitch all
pissed

(Cell Block)

Get it crackin' you know the moment we arrive
When seven black trucks pull up with Gs up inside
Bitches run out beggin' for a glimpse at a pimp
And a chance to be the third trick on my hip, come on
bitch
Now your man's upset talking all types of madness
Pull out the heat and I blast on that bastard
Grab hoe into the club and crack the 40
The Rydas keep it live for everybody at the party

(Chorus 2x)

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