

Psychopathic Rydas

"Nobody In This Game"

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All ya'll young mutha fuckers comin in the game
Think ya'll gonna change this shit
We the muthafuckin' Rydas bitch
That's mutha fuckin' Cell Block
That's Bullet
That's Lil' Shank
That's Foe Foe
And that's Full Clip

Thats five muthafuckin' Rydas for life bitch
Foe Foe bring the heat
When I speak I make the walls all crumble
Sittin' in the 655 with the bumle
Niggas haul off for a block of the cheese
Pop a weak nigga right in his knees
So will I die (bitch please)
Gettin G's by any means nessesary
That's why my cousin doin' time and my dogs got
barried
Ya'll bitches is afraid of da game
Sittin' posted on the corner and sayin'
Makin' money fuck the fame
Insane in the brain and quick to pull a gat
So quick to lay your punk ass flat
I'm the poster boy for car jacks
And my name is Foe Foe
Anybody got a problem with me
Bring it to my door
And Im'ma let my gun unload
And watch tha back of your muthafuckin' head explode
I'm from tha streets where you hustle for your rep
Anbody wanna step they gon catch it you can bet

It ain't nobody in this game that hold it down like us
It ain't nobody in this game even close to us
It ain't nobody in this game that'll bust like us
It ain't nobody in this game nigga, game nigga
It ain't nobody in this game that hold it down like us
It ain't nobody in this game even close to us
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It ain't nobody in this game nigga, game nigga

Bitch I'm Full Clip

But you can call me Dream Cast

Ahead of the game so far number 1 looks last

See tha gat blast, hear lead whistle by ya ear

Deaf by the sound, vision blinded by the glare

Of the dusted the fuck down in ice chips

Hatchet representin' in the window of the black

Fuck a grip and them bustas get no love

Rydas run this muthafucka throw ya hatchets up

Ain't nobody in this game worth speakin' about

Cause the Psychopathic Rydas always freakin' them out

We be like hustlin po po's and we slang them bobos

Leavin' muthafuckers missin' like the electrifyin Mojo

Killas don't talk but we be quick to lay them out

And then appear at your funeral like what you cryin'
about

We dressin' up all in black, we pack a hoodie and
attack

And leave you layin' on the floor like a gorrilla came in
an broke your back

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It ain't nobody in this game nigga, game nigga

You couldn't see a fuckin' thug with a microscope

And there ain't a crew in the industry half as dope

As Rydas be Foe Foe on the side of me

Mashin' out of control and reachin' the vacinity

Witness real g's with real rythem and real rhyme

And we takin over hoods one block at a time

Well hold on before you fold up

And get loked that's when the niggas grab the sawed
off

Time to set some shit off take a pull of the blunt

Hold the smoke till a muthafucka cough

Chinky eyed sittin' in a hoopty ride

Thinkin' to my SOMEBODY GONE' DIE!!

Now which one of ya'll wanna catch the slugs

I represent the unity of five heartless thugs

And we take what we want be it money or drugs

Can't nobody in da game even fuck with us

It ain't nobody in this game that hold it down like us

It ain't nobody in this game even close to us

It ain't nobody in this game that'll bust like us
It ain't nobody in this game nigga, game nigga
It ain't nobody in this game that hold it down like us
It ain't nobody in this game even close to us
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