

Psychopathic Rydas "R-U-A Ryda?"

Visit "[R-U-A Ryda?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hehe
Hey yo
This this bitch wanna know
Is she a ryda?
Hehehe
R-U-A Ryda?
I don't need you all up on my nuts no more
That's what the wrinkles are there for, recognize
Besides you could never ride with us
You'll never slide with us, coincide with us
I been inside your puss so many times it's loopy
I look at you naked my dick goes droopy
Scoop me, shit black truck rolls on
You's a ryda like my name's Malone dumb bitch
Hell yeah I'm a ryda
Weed rollin high lighter
Straight up Detroit 7 mile East sider
Do you wanna ride with me?
You really ain't a thug, but you tried to be
Riches to rags hopes and your tattooed tears
I'm from the old school I had it hard for years
Psychopathic Rydas fool M O B
Foe Foe in this bitch, you wanna fuck with me,
muthafuckas?
The truck is black
I pulls my gat
Gang affiliated and it's like that (Yeah)
It's all about the hoes, dang fame, and loot
R-U-A Ryda? (Whoo)
Can we ride? (Whoo whoo)
The truck is black
I pulls my gat
Gang affiliated and it's like that (Yeah)
It's all about the hoes, dang fame, and loot
R-U-A Ryda? (Whoo)
Can we ride? (Whoo whoo)
I pack big heat cause of these streets I'm so fed
Rags hangin out my back pocket
And one around my forehead
Mack daddy in the caddy
Throwing up the gang signs
If you're from the same clique

Then you're throwin up the same signs
If not the shit pops, we spit glocks and hit spots
Ignites, shells drop
Then we bail from cops
Boo yeah like in the chronicles, feelin bionicle
Get high with me
Yo ryda, then come ride with me
Full clip, Psychopathic Rydas and Full Clip go together
Like home arrest and a tether
You better, run tell a friend

Your momma, your daddy, your greasy headed granny
They all can't stand me (Fuck 'em)
Cause my dick goes in to find their daughters neden
holes
Blow it out then I'm out no doubt
Every day that pass my game gets tighter
Psychopathic style muthafucka I'm a ryda
The truck is black
I pulls my gat
Gang affiliated and it's like that (Yeah)
It's all about the hoes, dang fame, and loot
R-U-A Ryda? (Whoo)
Can we ride? (Whoo whoo)
The truck is black
I pulls my gat
Gang affiliated and it's like that (Yeah)
It's all about the hoes, dang fame, and loot
R-U-A Ryda? (Whoo)
Can we ride? (Whoo whoo)
Fuck with Lil' Shank huh?
Get off, before I cock my gat and blow your eyebrows
off
You invadin my space with your mean muggin face
If you feelin froggish bitch, jump and get a taste
Yo I keep it in my waste line
Stick like a base line
Pull out my heat, fear and power at the same time
Black skull cap keep my khakis creased
Rydas got love from the West to the East
I was born in this fucked up world ryda brown
10 years old slangin dope by the pound
Out of bounds, no limit till my dirt
Bitch tried to break my heart and got her back hurt
I'll let you ride if you suck my dick
And Bullet dick, and the rest of the clique yeah
You finished? Cool, no doubt
Now put your clothes on and get the fuck out bitch
The truck is black
I pulls my gat
Gang affiliated and it's like that (Yeah)

It's all about the hoes, dang fame, and loot
R-U-A Ryda? (Whoo)
Can we ride? (Whoo whoo)
The truck is black
I pulls my gat
Gang affiliated and it's like that (Yeah)
It's all about the hoes, dang fame, and loot
R-U-A Ryda? (Whoo)
Can we ride? (Whoo whoo)

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.