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Psychopathic Rydas "Ryden Dirtay"

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These rydas to cool to ryde dirty

They Ryde Dirtay

See basically, uhh, everyday when you wake up in hood

You gotta look at yourself in the mirror

And make that decision

Either you gonn ride like a square

Or you gonna ride dirty like a Ryda

But Rydas are too cool for that shit

They Ryde Dirtay

You see

You might have 6, 7 bags heron up in the mutha fuck

glove box

Or maybe a brick of weed taped to the engine

I don't know what your preference is

Mothafucka but ya better have your heat

And if the pig pull you over

You can't hesitate to pull off on his ass

15 black trucks baby

Rydin' in the roll

From the 7 Mile East to the southwest side

Slow

Final destination

Clark Park summertime

Where them bitches flaunt ass in the sunshine

I grip my wheel

I'm like the 4th truck back

Lil' punch of perkasets

And a Kool-Aid pack

Diggin'

I'm tryin' not to spill the Rock and Rye

With the freekshow bump face twitch in my eye

Blowin' cane dust all up off the dash

Bullet guick out the yay for that night of cash

Ryden Dirtay

Till I flip this Birtay

But hey it's like

Everydaaay

Summer breeze

After I deliver these

I'ma take it eaz

In the Florida Keys

We'z gonna take time

Sippin' Carribean wine
With a twist of lime
In the sunshine
In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J
I be makin' all them pay (Heeey)
In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J
I be out ryden dirtay (Heeey)

In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J I be makin' all them pay (Heeey)
In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J I be out ryden dirtay (Heeey)

We ryden deep and dirty
On the streets of the D
Duck ya head low
When you see me pull the heat
I'm comin' for your jewels
And all your fuckin' cash
So when you see us pull up
You better hit the gas
And mash all out of this district, bitch
Stay and become my next victim bitch
'cause we rydin' down the street
Dumpin' out windows
And we don't give a fuck who we really hit though

I'm rydin' dirty like a dirty low
I'm down with Bullet, Cell Block, Full Clip and that nigga
Foe Foe
Mo money mo problems
Mo mutha fuckin' weight
Mo Ryda tagga reppin' with a can of black spray paint
I cross the line and put a K, you know
How we do when it come to them outside ho's
I'ma Ryda rydin' dirty
And that's how I do
And every nigga in my crew be the same way to

I be makin' all them pay (Heeey)
In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J
I be out ryden dirtay (Heeey)

In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J I be makin' all them pay (Heeey)
In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J I be out ryden dirtay (Heeey)

Eight o'clock on the dot Rydas at my door Grab a bag of weed and a chrome pistol Foe Foe wanna ryde and smoke till the day comes
And we ain't lookin' fo beef unless ya make some
Taste them ho's
And let the 20 inch rim roll
I'm out of control
Rydin' Dirty in my low low
We just lookin' for that Barbeque
With a lil' drank, a lil' weed
And that bitch with you

WOOP WOOP
Look up in the rear view
Shit, man
It's the pigs in blue
Start to get wait i'm straight though
It's officer Ham Huffer cop on the payroll
As he approaches
I roll down the window
Here we go
Two grams of heron and some indo
Get the fuck on
Filthy pig
That's the beneficials

Of Ryden Dirty

There ain't no sunshine
When ya dirty rydin'
Always creepin'
Slidin' Hidin'
Make Ya drops
Shake a Cop
Give a dap to the Devil
And ya take your knot
The feelin' is good when the deed is done
Home free and ya didn't have to kill no one
Lucky you ain't dead
You played the game
Rydin' Dirtay boy I tell ya
Ain't nothin' the same (come on now)

I be makin' all them pay (Heeey)
In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J
I be out ryden dirtay (Heeey)

In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J I be makin' all them pay (Heeey) In the hood, I be tryin' to slang that J I be out ryden dirtay (Heeey)

You see I'm an old school dirty ryda
I used to have a mothafuckin' ice cream truck

That I'd slang my bags from
Yea you might get a mold, and bag of chips and fine
pop from me mothafucka
And all the mutha fuckas in the hood knew it
When they see the mutha fucka come jinglin' up the
block
They knew it was comin'
Sweet time (heeey)

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