

Psychopathic Rydas "Sleep Wit The Fishes"

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[Cell Block:]

I swing the stock of my shotgun and knock your head
clear off
I need to waste a slug on a sucker that's soft
You's a fish so I'ma dump you back in the ocean
With cement shoes on, ain't no way your body floating
You ain't surfacing, you know the deal, no body, no
case
Somebody tell the D to stay the fuck out of my face
Before you find yourself in the water with that other
sucker
You's a fish you be sleeping with your people
muthafucka

[Sawed Off:]

I leave you wrecked with them fishes and the rest of
them stitches
Pay me all my riches and quit actin' like some bitches
My homie lives by the lake so why you bein' fake?
You know I got a reputation for turnin' hate debate
See you later dog, drown hoe, try and swim that ass to
shore
Treading through the water with them cement boots,
say no more
Hold your breath and get ready to sink
Say your goodbye's and walk the plank, you little mark

[Bullit:]

Shoot somebody in the stomach, there guaranteed to
die
But still we always aimin' for the head I'll tell you why
Hit them in the gut, there only gunna fall
But clip them in the dome, it'll splatter on the wall
Shoot somebody in the stomach, there guaranteed to
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[Converse:]

You'll be like what is this shit, have you sleepin' with the
fishes

I'll burn up everything inside, like it was Rose's wishes
You wish you had a genie so he could grant you 3
wishes
Instead of tryin' on those cement shoes, the cycle's
vicious
Your lungs start to expand and water starts to get in it
The whole time you're conscious while you're drowning
in 15 minutes
If you open your eyes, and see some mermaid bitches
You just woke up underwater cause you sleepin' with
the fishes

[Foe Foe:]

I'm sick with it, so bitch forget it
In a New York minute, I'll have you slaughter and
suspended
I'm offended by the streets that you claim
And every time you wanna speak my name, I'm putting
2 in your brain
Bring the pain cause the flame is hot
Watch you run on the spot, and anybody that switches
is gettin' shot
The price is right, so I can feed my fish
And maybe then the hood would grant me my wish

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[Lil' Shank:]

They call me uncle wet nap, and this ain't no bubble
bath
Your bound and gagged in the back of a catallac
Goin' swimmin' with the fishes better hold your breath
A spare tire as a life preserver, this is your death
One man with a fish on your hand, sucka muthafucka
You fuck with the Rydas and you become octopus
sucker
Because a fish is a fish, hooked the gills I got them
In a glad garbage bag headed straight to the bottom

[Full Clip:]

You might as well grow gills now partner

You done fucked up now and I gotta spark you
Just the sound of the gat cocked got the fishes droolin'
And I'ma make your mama watch to show the bitch we
ain't foolin' (Bitch)
And when I turned your ass into fish sticks
She'll know not to be late with my inch trick
Remember that bitch, and understand
When I be rollin' with my Rydas, you be trippin' with
Aqua-man

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