

Psychopathic Rydas

"Time 2 Ride"

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(Converse)

When we ride, you can't hide don't let me see ya
Fuck you, bullets burn you're ass like gonorrhea
My dirty ass bitch, Nina, you don't wanna see her
Converse, much worse, I just might O-D ya
I sit at the crib and just polish my gun
Until I get the call, it's time to murder someone!
You gotta R-I-D-E or D-I-E
Come and join this murder army and be all you can be
(ride out)

(Bullet)

Time to ride muthafucka it's over!
Throw the hoodies up jump in the black Rover
Throwing, fist fighting, and stabbing anything
significant
When it's time to ride we magnificent
And if we rydin' on you hoe it's over
Call me John Deere I'll mow all you hoes over
Left hooks, kickin' and beating muthafuckas with bricks
When it's time to ride you ain't shit

(Foe Foe)

I'ma start the end of that shit they shoulda finished
So keep the truck running I'll be back here in a minute
I'ma boss and this is a stick up get on the floor
Before I rock up on that rent a cop standin' by the door
Fuck it,
I shot him and shot the owner while I was at it
Im Issueing death wishes to victims with automatics
I'm tired of him talking shit and telling us to leave
So this time I came alone and I'm leaving with the
cheese

(Chorus 2x)

When it's time to ride.. We ride deep!
When it's time to ride.. We don't sleep!
We come bustin' BANG We come bustin' BANG
We come bustin' BANG We come bustin' BANG

(Full Clip)

What the fuck is this, you all up in my business
Try to ride on my clique, you get popped bitch
Shit, when I ride, I'll leave your pockets dry
Peel out on my block, while I'm bustin' at the sky
Lay you down on the curb, no money and jeweless
Always down to do this, I'll pistol whip your crew list
Chillin' some cool whip, get it bubblin' and crackin'
Dippin' out so quick I'll leave you wondering what
happened

(Cell Block)

Ya'll ain't ready, ya'll done fucked up
Might and gone all stupid with my cash when I was out
to spark the re up
It's time for you to reassassinate, and time to ride
You never thought I'd get up and organize a drive by
Now I'm rolling shotty with the chopper on my lap
Just hit you alone with a couple Slugs up in your neck
Pushed your wig back, get all on my cash
Then some while my homies take out any witness to the
mayhem

(Chorus 2x)

(Chorus 2x)

When it's time to ride.. We ride deep!
When it's time to ride.. We don't sleep!
We come bustin' BANG We come bustin' BANG
We come bustin' BANG We come bustin' BANG

(Sawed Off)

When my homies call me up I roll myself a blunt
Smokin' down on my front porch until they pick me up
We rydin' time for some action
Pistol grip pump on my lap, about to get shit crackin'
Muthafucka test me bitch I don't give a fuck (what)
Have you laid out in the back of the black truck
Who bang on any punk insight?
Cause when its time for the rydas to ride we out all
night

(Lil' Shank)

I got my baseball glove, black truck full of thugs
Bandanas everywhere, ain't no muthafuckin' love
Mean muggin throwin' signs
Enough bullets to kill everyone and they mama twice,
Cold as ice
You don't want beef, bring the heat to your barbeque
pit
And rob everybody there for they shit
If you don't want nothin' better get your ass inside
Cause the rydas in this muthafucka and it's time to

ride!

(Chorus 2x)

When it's time to ride.. We ride deep!

When it's time to ride.. We don't sleep!

We come bustin' BANG We come bustin' BANG

We come bustin' BANG We come bustin' BANG

Check your shit in bitch, Foe Foe, Bullet, Full Clip,
Sawed Off, Lil Shank, Cell Block and I am Converse.
Psychopathic Rydas back bitch! Check your shit in..
bitch

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