

Ruff Ryders

"Tears In A Bucket"

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Ruff Ryders niggas, blood in blood out (all aboard)
Sheek, Methical, waddup niggas
Yo yo, hey yo
Soon as I cop the nine I pop the nine
But when I take it out the box I represent Lox
Now when I flow hit the rewind button
So I charge em all when ya all at the door
Fuck heat, Sheek walk around with an oven
Who you gonna kill with that little Foreman grill
How's it gonna look when I come through your block
Sheek, Doc, Meth on top
Force, 300 horse fly by, back open, pumpin how high
(how high)
Can ya see that, you can call me whatcha want cuz

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