Some South Shit

Hell yeah A-town, Luda Ahh, whoo

She said she was a stripper but she wanted to rhyme And if I gave her a deal she make her legs stretch back to her spine I told her hit the treadmill, 'til she run out of time And in the eve no doubt, she was blowin' my mind

I'm from the A-town, put 'em through a GA course 'Cause it's all in the game like EA Sports From scams and money grams, there's unions that wanna wire me You think you know but really don't, put it in your diary

I'm quick to knock 'em out, they comin' in three spurts I do like Spielberg and see that yo' DreamWorks My weed is all lavender, my drink is blue My gat'll, Poke-a-Man, it's the Pikachu

Luda give 'em new perm, now they hair is wet And they don't wanna get on top, 'cause they scared of heights So if you Wonderwoman bitch I'm the Wondermack pro So shut up and gimme that thundercat

When you fuckin' with Ryders, in the R we trust If you make a false move then these things gon' bust And when it comes to these bitches, you know how it goes We don't trust these hoes

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She said she won't, take it off unless there's money involved I told y'all hold the stack and give hundred a call I referred to when you pissy drunk, blunted and all Tellin' me she humpin' harder than y'all

Got got, three niggaz just diggin' these balls And all three really won't see y'all Outside, in the burgundy bird Ruff rydin' puffin' the herb, discussin' the curb

She said she from B.K. And I did it my way, all day like B.K., no more need say So Fiend playa, you know I'm busy countin' some cash Then bouncin' up on some ass

Better yet, think I'm on some expendable hash You really wanna fall in ya glass She chose me, pimp nigga like we chose to be rich Double-R then stole ya bitch

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Ruff Ryders

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I say you better move now for a week in Montana Then slick 'em without drinks for I drink in Colorado This chick yesterday said she's leavin' tomorrow I'm tryin' to fuck her mouth tonight 'cause she's leavin' tomorrow

The only thing she act stupid's bout my lady at home Lie to my lady at home, got my baby at home Man, I was on some shit like kiss, is we fuckin' or what? If you don't wanna get a room, we can fuck in the truck

We can cut to a bitch, but don't piss me off You don't mean that to me shorty, I'll piss in your mouth I'm a violent, boy, whylin' boy Playa hater close your legs, I want no lip girl

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