

Ride Off

Psychopathic Rydas

(Bullet)

I'm in your face with a pistol and you bout to die
And you gon' have a fuckin' bullet hole for an eye
I need the keys to your house cause you ain't comin' home
I pull the trigger and explode your dome and then I ride off

(Full Clip)

Well I don't really know if you've been told
Full clip pops out with semi's while sippin' on Remy's
Hold up, fuck yeah! That ain't it boss I miss you and hold up your mama then
ride off

(Converse)

Bitch you making me nauseous plus I'm takin' no losses
Tell them Converse said fuck Nike Air Forces
Stolen Porches roll in Rolls Royces
But first I go swoop Sawed Off and then I ride off

(Chorus)

I put a hole in your head and then I ride off
Save the wasted breath on the buster and let my gat talk
Leave that ass dead on the muthafuckin' sidewalk
Putting hot rocks in your frame and then I ride off

(Cell Block)

Man. ain't nobody playin' anymore
I got the new Jaguar and I drove it out the store
That full of gats lookin' to line you out in chalk
Catch you at the corner bust some fuckin shot then ride off

(Chorus)

I ride off into the night bustin' shot in the air
Mean muggin' runnin' pockets like I just don't care
Selling dimes, quarters, and bitches straight up player
I ride off out this bitch into the atmosphere

(Sawed Off)

Walk into the mall all cool and calm
Leather O.J. gloves about to rob hoes blind
Snatch purse after purse till my hands is full
Hit the exit to the grip all quick and then I ride off

(Foe Foe)

When it's on then it's really on,
gat out the back of my window
Lettin' that bitch go, me and my pistol
Just so muthafuckin' off the hook
Close your mouth about the game, I wrote the book,
now ride off

(Full Clip)

Click click bang, go the gat to the teller's face
Empty the drawers then I blast everybody in the bank
Head to the next one I can't get enough
Taking all this easy free ass money then I ride off

(Cell block)

It was a murder scene a drug deal gone bad
There were bodies everywhere with guns still in hand
But I was still standing with all the lights off
So I grabbed the duffle bag of the dope and ride off

(Chorus)

I put a hole in your head and then I ride off
Save the wasted breath on the buster and let my gat talk
Leave that ass dead on the muthafuckin' side walk
Putting hot rocks in your friend and then I ride off

(Bullet)

Playas get smacked the fuck up and then jacked for they black truck
And then I fuckin' run them over and back up
The Rude Boy said a bitch that don't suck dick
She'll get a fuckin' bullet hole in her tit, and then he rode off

(Converse)

Ryda ride out when he gotta get paid
Ryda rock, Ryda roll, my back seat, my 12 gage
When I bang a bust, smokin' angel dust
But first I knock the rust out your ass and then I ride off

(Foe Foe)

I'ma roll my window down
and point the barrel at your girlfriend's head
And leave the both of yall dead
Like blaow! splatterin' you and your bitch
Then I double back and get the witnesses,
and then I ride off

(Sawed Off)

When I be at the club I always get mean mugged
By some little punk muthafuckin' wannabe thugs
It happens all the time so now I keep me a 9
Wait in the parking lot,
commit my assault and then I ride off

(Chorus)

I put a hole in your head and then I ride off
Save the wasted breath on the buster and let my gat talk
Leave that ass dead on the muthafuckin' side walk
Putting hot rocks in your friend and then I ride off
I ride off into the night bustin' shot in the air
Mean muggin' runnin' pockets like I just don't care
Selling dimes, quarters, and bitches straight up player
I ride off out this bitch into the atmosphere

Muthafucka my name is Bullit, I ain't got no hollowpoint though bitch I'm smart. And know this much, we go to the eastside of the Detroit city and ride off to the west. Then we go to the Westside and ride off back to the east, we ride off back and forth. Bitch!