

# Slug N Ya Noggin

Psychopathic Rydas

"Yea hold still mother fucka! Hold still mother fucka! uhh

Stepped in the spot, Rydas set deep  
Some faggot ass mother fucker wanna get his peep on  
I said "relax, i'm taggin' this kids bitch"  
Besides, my trigger finger startin' to itch  
Fool steps up startin' to wanna talk shit  
Two steps back (ping) bust him in his fuckin' lip  
Fallin' to the floor the mother fucker keeps talkin'  
So I pulled my shit, he gotta slug in the noggin

"Slug in ya noggin" Slug in ya noggin  
"Slug in ya noggin" Ya better think twice  
"Slug in ya noggin" Slug in ya noggin  
"Slug in ya noggin" Whole in ya head aint nice

My turn? Wait, lemme check this  
One bullet, oh damn...I miss  
And ima hafta walk all the way over there and stick somethin' sharp in ya neck..wack  
Lookin' nuttin' like a homicidal lunatic  
I'd rather just shoot you and be done with it  
Forget it, I aint about to miss  
Ima leave his eyeball hangin' out like Bushwicks  
I'm down to peel your cap quick  
Fuck all this rap shit  
Your along way from home  
Inferred beam on your dome  
Mercy on a hata now I caught you sleepin, creep in  
With the window open, Foe Foe peepin  
Heat-seakin', Bullets no bullshit, second guess us  
Have your family up in black dresses  
I'm a thug, who only need one slug, no love  
First shot punches likes time clock

You better back up bitch 'for I peel your wig back  
Or your face get cracked by my Louisville bat  
You punk mother fucker, why you still talkin' shit?  
Don't you know I be from the Ryda cliq?  
I be Cell Block, and if ya wanna fight  
Bring it on mother fucker 'cuz tonites the night  
For you to meet your maker at the end of the fall  
Because Rydas are known to put slugs in ya noggin  
(Shaggy 2 Dope)  
First things first, I done capped one kid tonite  
Now this mother fucker, wanna flap his jaw at the stop light  
yo, i'm a Ryda, I don't give a f\*\*k who ya know  
Bitch, i'm Full Clip, so I pulled him out his window  
Beefs came to beefs and yo, i'm by myself  
He had 320, and reachin' everything on the top shelf  
However big I don't give a f\*\*k you know the slogin  
Cock the gat back, booya! slug in ya noggin  
[Chorus x4]....n'nice...y'yea