

# There It Goes

Psychopathic Rydas

Damn  
Give it time man  
I'ma be alright  
It's fucked up  
I'ma be alright  
At least I got my rydas, tho  
Yea

There it goes  
Anotha casket dropped unda  
In the midst of the rain and thunda  
And I wonda  
About that watchin' this risk  
And why I didn't take that bitch  
Anotha funeral  
Third night this week  
Everybody and they mamma catchin' slugs in the street  
I know the reverend by name  
He's like Bullet  
It's your turn ta run ta Burger King

Mamma told me I had three strikes in life  
When I was 18 I got a job at Mike's  
Car wash  
The place where the bitches be  
Till I got mad and slapped Mike and his homie  
They called the pig  
Then they called my Pop's  
I pissed on the vacuum in the back of the shop  
It broke on out  
Now the cops is on my tail  
Cherry on the bitches (?)  
If a nigga only fail (?)

I'ma Be (Alright)  
I'ma Be (Alright)  
I'ma Be (Alright)  
I'ma Be Alright, but (There it goes)

I coulda been a doctor  
Maybe even a president  
Instead I slang dope  
In a crackhouse resident  
Raised in the strip  
By pimps and O G's  
Rock a girl with ADIDAS  
Till the age of 13  
Till I caught by the pigs  
Slangin' bags and such  
Had every last dopehead  
Ridin' my nuts  
Felt like I was on top of the world  
What a head won't do for the bag of a white girl  
I had T.V's and VCR's  
Stereo systems and stolen cars  
More throwaways in the bottom of the river  
When I was hungry

Crackheads brought me dinner  
I kept Triumph on my bankroll  
If I met a fine bitch I'd put her on the stroll  
Everything was straight till they raided my spot  
Now a nigga on the run and the fever gettin' hot

Where my one good last thing at  
Used ta flippin' money on hos  
Now it's smack  
You should be a Ryda  
Heh, picture that  
Now where the f\*\*k's my pipe  
For the crack  
No more hatchet rydas got my back  
Got me a penetrate in my black Cadillac (AHHH)  
There it goes  
Or it seems  
Until I woke up from my...

Dreamin' of the money and the cars  
Ho's in the strip bars  
Now I'm all alone  
To buy a couple fallin' stars  
On the bottom of the barrel  
Lookin' for a hookup  
And when it's all done  
I watch everyone book up fast  
Spendin' all my money  
People hate my ass  
And now I'm really out of cash  
Keep your money and your friends tight  
Leave dem ho's  
Or you can wave it all bye nigga there it goes

Oh an one more thang  
I'ma be alright tho  
I got my rydas wit me