Ruff Ryders (remix)

This thing right here is for my people In the streets, (swizz beats), and this thing right here will Take ya ass of ya feet. Verse one: drag-on They call me drag-on It's time to ball Im gonna burn'em all To they all say turn'em off These chips i gonna earn'em all Chicken heads know i be the kernall Cause i burn internall Mixed with the inferno So be careful for i burn you You better learn duke Yeah, i heard you But i'm gonna hurt you What you don't know Ours verse who? Is a virtue Ruff ryders be the team Which means A lot of cream Runin' skeems Stunnin' beams To make ya'll stop drop right on the scene This nigga here is to hot And to much For you to touch Betta tell ya man If two touch Then he too will get you bust You bust? We do You can ask people But quitly They don't believe us til they lead violate Is you buyin' this Cause niggaz that purchase Is under the dirt kid They call me drag-on I'm the youngest But get bunka's Callabo wit' my dogz from yonka's Plus these bronx bomba's Spittin' flame to the gutta But ya all get flamed Chorus x2: damion My dogz gon' stop Ya'll dogz gon' drop Then we gon' Shut'em down open up shop First we had'em like ooohhhh Now they like nnnooo What baby, that's how ruff ryders roll

When i pop up I lock shop up Pull the drop up Park a block up Hit the alarm put the top up Stash the dro in my sock Then pull my sock up Keep the burner But if it's hot put my glock up You know what i'm about Slidin' off get my cock sucked Writin' rhymes watchin' scarface in the hot tub What you wanna bet When i pull it out If you don't shout Then every bullet will go in and out Who you besides kiss take a piss In a bottle of cryse (crystal) Then give it to a modelin' bitch And you like ya watch plain I'ma flood mine Alligator bloodeline Trade the finest coke And write one time Ya niggaz ain't hearin' me out Til i pop up appear in ya house Clearin' it out holiday style Everybody actin' violent and wild Snatch the wife silence the child That's how we move Kill me, my man kill you That's how you lose I ruff ryde I don't like to slide felt that i sliped And the gunz only helpin' the clip And the clips only my hand And like who the fuck is helpin' ya man When i cock back and hop the van Double r Get a jar Play the shit in the car Hit the party start a fight at the bar Snatch ya r (rolex) Sell ya shit for some coke And get the fuck out the dogde Cats you, figga That my niggaz flippa With the trigger News teams crowd around try to flick a picture Get wit ya, this bitch runnin'it down to ya quicka Nigga not makin' sence Betta stay up off the liquor Blonde bomb shell Karamel, heavy spitta Groupies sayin' i'm they sista Hush ya mouth for i hit ya Sickenin' wise guys and thugs and bullshitta's Take you for a ride cover up ya eyes Then i hit ya Used to be shya now i'm a ruff ryda

Fake niggaz play me close When they used to ride by ya Snatchin' up ya figures frontin' know You niggas, hatta's screamin' Who that bitch Mind ya business nigga

X is gonna hit ya niggaz hard Leave ya niggaz scared Fuckin' wit' the dog When you fuckin wit' the god Rip that niggaz heart Faggot niggaz saw Remember me from up north I had you scared to cough My name is ringin' bells In penatentary cells I makin' thugs rebell It ain't hard to tell You never really wanted it Saw the mic yo jumped in front of it Out of sixteen i'm gonna hit Which one of you niggaz am i gonna get Thought you knew what i was gonna spit This time, wit' this rhyme By the end of it Ya niggaz is gon' be like yo x riped it Did my thing as usual it's never gon' stop You cats can't be for real i got this shit locked It's not a game or a joke To my name or get smoked Simple as that simple as black To the throught Hit'em all under the coat Now you losen' yo life Rrrrrrrr a dog is a dog for life.