

## Ryda Hata

## Psychopathic Rydas

Yeah!! Know what I'm sayin? Twin Gats, mothafuckin'  
Rydas in this bitch....fuck yeah mothafucka...forever  
And ever and ever...

Are you a Ryda hater? If so, you ain't shit  
And I'll tell it to yo' chick  
When I'm emptyin' the clip  
Bitch  
You get the dick  
And I'm fondling your chick  
With my lips around her tit  
And my stickle in her clit  
Now who she with?  
The Ryda, now you hatin' it  
I see that mark parked on my dog, chasin' it  
Wastin' it  
Drop yo' bitch off, I get inside her later  
I pack a Mack-11 for all you bitch ass Ryda haters

If you a Ryda hater, you best check yo'self  
Or get knocked out with a left, right, left  
Watch your step  
Hold your breath  
Drop your heat  
All by yourself naked in the backseat  
Of my car  
You never know who we are  
Ridin' round the city like some superstars  
Pimpin' hard  
Flappin' caps and pullin' cards  
If you wanna step, mothafucka let's go to war

Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!

Hate a mothafucka?  
You hate a mothafucka!  
Just 'cause a brother got butter mothafucka?  
What? Bitch! It's time that I check that chin  
Apologize for it then check it again  
'Cause I'm no kinda friend  
When I'm takin' a bottle of the rose  
I might swerve your nose  
That's how it goes for a hater  
That hates that I'm greater  
Bullet be the hater exterminator

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Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!

You can hate me because I ride like the wind  
And leave yo' ass waitin' for love like Cardigans  
I'm a thug bitch, and I been that way forever

Never spend no cheddar  
On a bitch, no never  
Whatever the fuck you think you talkin' about  
But it's hard to hear yo' words with my dick up in  
Your mouth  
All that hatin' shit is out  
And I'm all up in this bitch  
Ryda for life and I ain't never gon' switch

Ryda haters, what the fuck, yo, I can't stand em'  
Talk shit behind my back  
And yo' lips get smacked  
Talk shit to my face  
Get pistol whipped in the face  
Thrown in the torture rack, your back gets placed  
Gettin' maced in your eye, throat gets karate chopped  
Cock the gat back, BLAM! You got dropped  
Run your body over with my black truck  
Hater ass stupid motherfuckin' piece of shit thug!

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Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!

If you a Ryda hater, you's a bitch ho  
And no one really cares what your mom thinks bro  
'Cause it's all about the money, black trucks and  
Bumps  
So shut your mouth, get on your knees, and take your  
Lumps

Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Haters...we BUCK!! BUCK!!  
Ryda Haters we BUCK!! BUCK!! BUCK!!

You's a chump see, flat out bitch, you ain't shit  
And for real though, yo' bitch ass'll die quick  
Fuckin' with the clique  
Boo-yaaa!! We won't miss  
Leave ya standin' still in a puddle of piss  
You's a Ryda hata  
So I annihilate ya  
I'm mobbin' up on yo' set like a Space Invader  
Easy to contain ya  
Like a rat  
I'll smash ya with my baseball bat  
Because I'm Rose like that  
Bee-yatch!!